

Fill in the gaps

I open my eyes, (1) shines
We (2) as the breeze blows down the coast
(3) on my luck, (4) my (5)
Dirty your hands, carry me home
Red sky turning round
Black rain falling down
If you've got love
You'd better hope that that's enough
Sandstorm cuts your skin
Black kites circling
If you've got (6)
You'd better hope that that's enough
We came from the south to Lebanon's shore
Folded our clothes, dived (7) peace
The (8) of seas glittering red
Lit by the fire over our heads
Red sky (9) round
Black rain falling round
If you've got love
You'd better hope that that's enough
Sandstorm cuts your skin
Sunbirds circling
If you've got love
You'd better hope that that's enough
You'd (10) hope that that's enough



- 1. everything
- 2. swim
- 3. Down
- 4. breathing
- 5. last
- 6. love
- 7. into
- 8. blackest
- 9. turning
- 10. better

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