

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



- 1. shines
- 2. breathing
- 3. home
- 4. that
- 5. cuts
- 6. your
- 7. blackest
- 8. glittering
- 9. Black

Fill in the gaps