## Black rain by Keane

## Fill in the gaps

| I open my eyes, everything shines          |
|--|
| We swim as the breeze blows down the coast |
| Down on my luck, breathing my last         |
| Dirty your hands, carry me home            |
| Red sky (1) round                          |
| Black rain falling down                    |
| If you've got (2)                          |
| You'd better hope that that's enough       |
| (3) cuts your skin                         |
| (4) 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 blackest of seas glittering red        |
| Lit by the (5) (6) our heads               |
| Red sky turning round                      |
| Black rain falling round                   |
| If you've got (7)                          |
| You'd (8) hope that that's enough          |
| Sandstorm cuts your skin                   |
| Sunbirds circling                          |
| If you've got love                         |
| You'd (9) hope that that's enough          |
| You'd better hope (10) that's enough       |



- 1. turning
- 2. love
- 3. Sandstorm
- 4. Black
- 5. fire
- 6. over
- 7. love
- 8. better
- 9. better
- 10. that

## Fill in the gaps