Black rain by Keane

Fill in the gaps

I open my eyes, (1) shi	nes
We (2) as the breeze blows down the	coast
(3) on my luck, breathing my last	
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 love	
You'd (4) hope that that's enough	1
We came from the south to Lebanon's shore	
(5) our clothes, dived into peace	
The blackest of seas (6)	_ red
Lit by the (7) over our heads	
Red sky turning 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 (8)	
You'd better hope that that's enough	
You'd better hope (9) that's enough	



- everything
 swim
- 3. Down
- 4. better
- 5. Folded
- 6. glittering
- 7. fire
- 8. love
- 9. that

Fill in the gaps