

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. open
- 2. turning
- 3. that
- 4. Sandstorm
- 5. love
- 6. Folded
- 7. falling
- 8. love
- 9. love

Fill in the gaps