Black rain by Keane

Fill in the gaps

| I open my eyes, everything shines |
|--|
| We swim as the breeze blows down the (1) |
| Down on my luck, (2) 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 (3) that's enough |
| (4) cuts (5) skin |
| Black kites circling |
| If you've got (6) |
| You'd better hope that that's enough |
| We came from the (7) to Lebanon's shore |
| Folded our clothes, dived into peace |
| The blackest of seas glittering red |
| Lit by the (8) 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 (10) hope that that's enough |



- 1. coast
- 2. breathing
- 3. that
- 4. Sandstorm
- 5. your
- 6. love
- 7. south
- 8. fire
- 9. Black
- 10. better

Fill in the gaps