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 (1) |
| Dirty your hands, carry me home |
| Red sky turning round |
| Black (2) falling down |
| If you've got love |
| You'd better hope that that's enough |
| Sandstorm (3) (4) skin |
| Black kites circling |
| If you've got love |
| You'd (5) 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 fire over our heads |
| Red sky turning round |
| Black rain falling round |
| If you've got (6) |
| You'd (7) (8) (9) 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 (10) that's enough |



- 1. last
- 2. rain
- 3. cuts
- 4. your
- 5. better
- 6. love
- 7. better
- 8. hope
- 9. that 10. that

Fill in the gaps