Black rain by Keane

Fill in the gaps

I open my eyes, everything shines
We swim as the breeze blows (1) the coast
Down on my luck, breathing my last
Dirty (2) 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
Sandstorm cuts (4) skin
Black kites circling
If you've got (5)
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 fire (6) 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
(7) circling
If you've got love
You'd better hope that that's enough
You'd better hope that that's enough



- 1. down
- 2. your
- 3. that
- 4. your
- 5. love
- 6. over
- 7. Sunbirds

Fill in the gaps