

I open my eyes, everything shines

Fill in the gaps

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 rain (2) down
If you've got (3)
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 (5)
We (6) from the (7) 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 love
You'd better (8) 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 better (9) that that's enough



- 1. last
- 2. falling
- 3. love
- 4. better
- 5. enough
- 6. came
- 7. south
- 8. hope
- 9. hope

Fill in the gaps