



**Fill in the gaps**

**Black rain by Keane**

I open my eyes, (1)\_\_\_\_\_ shines

We swim as the breeze blows down the coast

(2)\_\_\_\_\_ on my luck, (3)\_\_\_\_\_ my (4)\_\_\_\_\_

(5)\_\_\_\_\_ your hands, carry me home

Red sky turning round

Black rain falling down

If you've got love

You'd better (6)\_\_\_\_\_ that that's enough

Sandstorm cuts (7)\_\_\_\_\_ skin

Black kites circling

If you've got love

You'd better hope that that's (8)\_\_\_\_\_

We (9)\_\_\_\_\_ from the south to Lebanon's shore

Folded our clothes, (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 better hope that that's enough



Answer

1. everything
2. Down
3. breathing
4. last
5. Dirty
6. hope
7. your
8. enough
9. came
10. dived

Fill in the gaps