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 last
(1) your hands, carry me home
Red sky turning round
Black rain falling down
If you've got love
You'd better hope that that's enough
Sandstorm (2) (3) skin
Black kites circling
If you've got love
You'd better hope (4) that's enough
We came from the south to Lebanon's shore
Folded our clothes, dived into peace
The blackest of (5) glittering red
Lit by the (6) over our heads
Red sky turning round
Black rain falling round
If you've got love
You'd better hope that that's enough
(7) (8) (9) skir
Sunbirds circling
If you've got love
You'd better hope that that's enough
You'd better hope that that's enough



- 1. Dirty
- 2. cuts
- 3. your
- 4. that
- 5. seas
- 6. fire
- 7. Sandstorm
- 8. cuts
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps