



**Fill in the gaps**

**Black rain by Keane**

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

We swim as the breeze blows down the (2)\_\_\_\_\_

Down on my luck, breathing my (3)\_\_\_\_\_

Dirty 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ your skin

Black kites circling

If you've got love

You'd (5)\_\_\_\_\_ hope that that's enough

We (6)\_\_\_\_\_ from the south to Lebanon's shore

(7)\_\_\_\_\_ our clothes, dived into peace

The (8)\_\_\_\_\_ of seas (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. coast
3. last
4. cuts
5. better
6. came
7. Folded
8. blackest
9. glittering

Fill in the gaps