Black rain by Keane

Fill in the gaps

open my eyes, everytning snines	
We swim as the breeze blows down the coast	
Down on my luck, breathing my (1)	
Dirty your hands, carry me (2)	
Red sky turning round	
Black rain falling down	
If you've got love	
You'd (3)	hope that that's enough
(4)	_ cuts your skin
Black kites circling	
If you've got love	
You'd better hope that that's (5)	
We came from the south to Lebanon's shore	
Folded our clothes, (6)_	into peace
The blackest of seas glittering red	
Lit by the fire over our heads	
Red sky turning round	
Black (7) falling round	
If you've got love	
You'd better hope that that's enough	
Sandstorm cuts (8) skin	
Sunbirds circling	
If you've got love	
You'd better hope (9) that's enough	
You'd (10) hope that that's enough	



- 1. last
- 2. home
- 3. better
- 4. Sandstorm
- 5. enough
- 6. dived
- 7. rain
- 8. your
- 9. that
- 10. better

Fill in the gaps