

Fill in the gaps

I open my eyes, everything shines
We swim as the breeze (1) down the coast
Down on my luck, (2) 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 better hope that that's enough
We (5) from the south 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 (6) falling round
If you've got love
You'd better hope that that's enough
Sandstorm (7) (8) skin
Sunbirds circling
If you've got love
You'd better hope that that's enough
You'd better hope that that's enough



- 1. blows
- 2. breathing
- 3. last
- 4. cuts
- 5. came
- 6. rain
- 7. cuts
- 8. your

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