Black rain by Keane

Fill in the gaps

I open my eyes, everything shines
We swim as the breeze blows down the coast
(1) on my luck, breathing my last
Dirty your hands, carry me home
Red sky (2) round
Black rain falling down
If you've got love
You'd better (3) that that's enough
Sandstorm cuts your skin
Black (4) circling
If you've got love
You'd better hope that that's enough
We came 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
(5) rain falling round
If you've got love
You'd (6) hope (7) 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 (8) that that's enough



1. Down

- 2. turning
- 3. hope
- 4. kites
- 5. Black
- 6. better
- 7. that
- 8. hope

Fill in the gaps