Black rain by Keane

Fill in the gaps

I open my eyes, (1)	shines
We swim as the breeze blows down the coast	
(2) on my luck, breathing my last	
Dirty your hands, carry me home	
Red sky turning round	
Black rain falling down	
If you've got love	
You'd better (3) that that's enough	
Sandstorm cuts your skin	
(4) (5) 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 (6) peace	е
The blackest of seas glittering red	
Lit by the fire over our heads	
Red sky turning round	
Black rain falling round	
If you've got love	
You'd better (7) (8) that	's enough
Sandstorm (9) your skin	
Sunbirds circling	
If you've got love	
You'd better (10) that that's enough	า
You'd better hope that that's enough	



- 1. everything
- 2. Down
- 3. hope
- 4. Black
- 5. kites
- 6. into
- 7. hope
- 8. that
- 9. cuts
- 10. hope

Fill in the gaps