Black rain by Keane

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. turning
- 2. Black
- 3. Sandstorm
- 4. Black
- 5. better
- 6. dived
- 7. glittering
- 8. rain
- 9. Sunbirds
- 10. hope

Fill in the gaps