

Fill in the gaps

I open my eyes, (1)	(2)
We swim as the breeze blows down the o	coast
Down on my luck, (3)	my last
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) (6) the sou	th 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 rain falling round	
If you've got love	
You'd better hope that that's enough	
Sandstorm cuts your skin	
Sunbirds circling	
If you've got love	
You'd better (7) (8)	that's enough
Valua pottor popo that that's apollah	



Answer 1. everything

- 2. shines
- 3. breathing
- 4. cuts
- 5. came
- 6. from
- 7. hope
- 8. that

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