



## Fill in the gaps

### Black rain by Keane

I open my eyes, everything shines

We swim as the breeze blows down the coast

Down on my luck, breathing my last

Dirty (1)\_\_\_\_\_ hands, carry me home

Red sky turning round

Black rain falling down

If you've got love

You'd better hope (2)\_\_\_\_\_ that's enough

Sandstorm cuts your skin

Black kites 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ glittering red

Lit by the fire (4)\_\_\_\_\_ our heads

Red sky (5)\_\_\_\_\_ round

(6)\_\_\_\_\_ rain falling round

If you've got love

You'd better hope (7)\_\_\_\_\_ that's enough

Sandstorm cuts (8)\_\_\_\_\_ skin

(9)\_\_\_\_\_ circling

If you've got love

You'd (10)\_\_\_\_\_ hope that that's enough

You'd better hope that that's enough



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. your
2. that
3. seas
4. over
5. turning
6. Black
7. that
8. your
9. Sunbirds
10. better