## Black rain by Keane

## Fill in the gaps

| r open my eyes, everytning snines         |
|---|
| We swim as the breeze blows down the (1)  |
| Down on my luck, breathing my last        |
| (2) 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      |
| (3) 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 (5) our heads             |
| Red sky turning round                     |
| Black (6) falling round                   |
| If you've got love                        |
| You'd better 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 hope that that's enough



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. coast
- 2. Dirty
- 3. Sandstorm
- 4. kites
- 5. over
- 6. rain
- 7. that