

Fill in the gaps

I open my eyes, everything (1)
We swim as the breeze blows down the coast
Down 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 hope that that's enough
(2) cuts your skin
Black kites circling
If you've got (3)
You'd better (4) that that's enough
We came from the (5) to Lebanon's shore
Folded our clothes, dived (6) 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 (7)
If you've got (7) You'd better hope that that's enough



- 1. shines
- 2. Sandstorm
- 3. love
- 4. hope
- 5. south
- 6. into
- 7. love
- 8. hope

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