

Fill in the gaps

| I open my eyes, everything shines |
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| We swim as the (1) blows down the coast |
| Down on my luck, breathing my (2) |
| Dirty your hands, carry me home |
| Red sky turning round |
| Black (3) 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) from the (6) 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 (7) (8) round |
| If you've got love |
| You'd better (9) that 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 |



1. breeze

- 2. last
- 3. rain
- 4. cuts
- 5. came
- 6. south
- 7. rain
- 8. falling
- 9. hope

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