

Black Rain

Keane

I open my eyes, everything shines
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 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, dive into peace
The blackest of seas glittering red
Lit by the fire over our heads
Red sky turning round
Black rain falling down
If you've got love
You'd better hope that that's enough
Sandstorm cuts your skin
Songbirds circling
If you've got love
You'd better hope that that's enough
Ohhhh
You'd better hope that that's enough
Ohhhh

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