

# 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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>