

## Fill in the gaps

You think I'm an ignorant savage And you've been so many places I guess it must be so But still I cannot see If the savage one is me How can there be so (1)\_\_\_\_\_ that you don't know? You don't know ... \_\_\_\_\_ land you land on You think you own (2)\_\_\_\_ The Earth is just a (3)\_\_\_\_\_\_ (4)\_\_\_\_\_ you can claim But I (5)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ every rock and tree and creature Has a life, has a spirit, has a name You think the only people who are people Are the people who (6)\_\_\_\_\_ and think like you But if you (7)\_\_\_\_\_ the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ of a stranger You'll learn (9)\_\_\_\_\_ you (10)\_\_\_\_ knew you never knew Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the (11)\_\_\_\_\_ (12)\_\_\_\_\_ moon Or asked the grinning bobcat why he grinned? Can you (13)\_\_\_\_\_ with all the (14)\_\_

the mountains?

Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?

Can you paint with all the (15) of the wind?
Come run the hidden (16) trails of the forest
Come taste the sunsweet berries of the Earth
Come (17) in all the (18) all
around you
And for once, never wonder what they're worth
The rainstorm and the river are my brothers
The heron and the otter are my friends
And we are all connected to (19) other
In a circle, in a hoop that (20) ends
How high will the sycamore grow?
If you cut it down, (21) you'll never know
And you'll never hear the wolf cry to the (22) corn
moon
For whether we are white or copper skinned
We (23) to (24) with all the voices of the
mountains
We need to paint (25) all the colors of the wind
You can own the Earth and still
All you'll own is Earth until
You can paint (26) all the (27) of
the wind



- 1. much
- 2. whatever
- 3. dead
- 4. thing
- 5. know
- 6. look
- 7. walk
- 8. footsteps
- 9. things
- 10. never
- 11. blue
- 12. corn
- 13. sing
- 14. voices
- 15. colors
- 16. pine
- 17. roll
- 18. riches
- 19. each
- 20. never
- 21. then
- 22. blue
- 23. need
- 24. sing
- 25. with
- 26. with
- 27. colors

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