

Fill in the gaps

Colours Of The Wind by Pocahontas

You (1) I'm an ignorant savage	Can you paint (14) all the colors of the wind?
And you've been so (2) places	Come run the hidden pine trails of the forest
I guess it must be so	Come taste the sunsweet (15) of the Earth
But (3) I cannot see	Come roll in all the riches all around you
If the savage one is me	And for once, never wonder what they're worth
How can (4) be so much (5) you	The (16) and the river are my brothers
don't know?	The heron and the otter are my friends
You don't know	And we are all (17) to each other
You think you own whatever (6) you (7)	In a circle, in a hoop that never ends
on	How high (18) the sycamore grow?
The Earth is (8) a dead thing you can claim	If you cut it down, then you'll never know
But I know every rock and tree and creature	And you'll never hear the wolf cry to the (19) corn
Has a life, has a spirit, has a name	moon
You think the only people who are people	For whether we are white or (20) skinned
Are the people who look and (9) like you	We need to sing (21) all the voices of the
But if you walk the (10) of a stranger	mountains
You'll learn things you never knew you never knew	We (22) to paint with all the colors of the wind
Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon	You can own the (23) and still
Or asked the (11) (12)	All you'll own is (24) until
why he grinned?	You can paint (25) all the colors of the wind
Can you sing with all the voices of the mountains?	
Can you (13) with all the colors of the wind?	

- 1. think
- 2. many
- 3. still
- 4. there
- 5. that
- 6. land
- 7. land
- 8. just
- 9. think
- 10. footsteps
- 11. grinning
- 12. bobcat
- 13. paint
- 14. with
- 15. berries
- 16. rainstorm
- 17. connected
- 18. will
- 19. blue
- 20. copper
- 21. with
- 22. need
- 23. Earth
- 24. Earth
- 25. with

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