## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

## Colours Of The Wind by Pocahontas You think I'm an (1)\_\_\_\_\_\_ savage

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



- 1. ignorant
- 2. know
- 3. people
- 4. pine
- 5. around
- 6. river
- 7. high
- 8. sing
- 9. paint
- 10. with

## Fill in the gaps