

Fill in the gaps

He deals the (1) as a meditation		
And (2) he plays never suspect		
He doesn't play for the money he wins		
He doesn't play for the respect		
He deals the cards to find the answer		
The sacred geometry of chance		
The hidden law of probable outcome		
The numbers lead a dance		
I know that the spades are the swords of a soldier		
I know that the clubs are weapons of war		
I know that diamonds mean (3) for this art		
But that's not the shape of my heart		
He may play the jack of diamonds		
He may lay the queen of spades		
He may conceal a king in his hand		
While the memory of it fades		
I know that the (4) are the swords of a soldier		
I know that the (5) are weapons of war		

know that diamonds mean money for this art		
But that's not the shape of my heart		
That's not the shape, the shape of my heart		
And if I (6)	you that I loved you	
You'd maybe think there's something wrong		
'm not a man of too many faces		
The mask I wear is one		
Those who speak (7) nothing		
And find out to their o	cost	
_ike (8)	who curse their luck in too many places	
And (9)	who fear are lost	
know (10)	_ the spades are the swords of a soldier	
know that the clubs are weapons of war		
know that diamonds mean money for this art		
But that's not the shape of my heart		
That's not the shape of my heart		



- 1. cards
- 2. those
- 3. money
- 4. spades
- 5. clubs
- 6. told
- 7. know
- 8. those
- 9. those
- 10. that

Fill in the gaps