Poem To A Horse (Live) by Shakira

Fill in the gaps

You're too far to bring me close		
Too high to see below		
Just hangin' on your (1) dose		
I know you never needed anyone		
(But the rolling papers for your grass)		
How can you give what you don't have		
You keep on aiming for the top		
And quit before you sweat a drop		
I feed your (2) brain		
(With your hydroponic pot)		
I bet you'll find someone like you		
'Cause there's a foot for every shoe		
And now I wish you luck		
But I've other things to do		
I'll leave (3) 'cause I've been waiting in vain		
You're so in love with yourself		
If I say my heart is sore		
Sounds like a cheap metaphor		
I won't repeat it no, no more		
Rather eat my soup with a fork		
Or drive a cab in New York		
'Cause to talk to you is harder work		
What's the point of wasting all my words		
If it's (4) the (5) or even worse		
Than (6) poems to a horse (ah)		

You keep on (7)	for the top	
And quit before you sweat	a drop	
eed your (8)	brain	
(With your hydroponic pot)		
bet you'll find someone (9	9) you	
Cause there's a foot for (1	0) shoe	
wish you luck but I've other	er things to do	
'Il leave again 'cause I've b	een waiting in vain	
But you're so in love with y	ourself	
f I say my heart is sore		
Sounds like a cheap metap	hor	
So I won't repeat it no more)	
'Il leave again 'cause I've b	een waiting in vain	
But you're so in love, so in	love with yourself	
f I say my heart is sore		
Sounds like a cheap metap	hor	
So I won't repeat it no more)	
'Il leave again 'cause I've b	een waiting in vain	
But you're so in love, so in	love with yourself	
f I say my heart is sore		
Sounds like a cheap metaphor		
So I won't repeat it no more)	



- 1. daily
- 2. empty
- 3. again
- 4. just
- 5. same
- 6. reading
- 7. aiming
- 8. empty
- 9. like
- 10. every

Fill in the gaps