

## Fill in the gaps

On a morning from a bogart movie
in a country where they turn back time
you go strolling through the (1) like peter lorre
contemplating a crime
she comes out of the sun in a silk dress running
like a (2) in the rain
don't bother asking for explanations
she'll just tell you that she came
in the year of the cat.
She doesn't give you time for questions
as she locks up your arm in hers
and you follow 'till your sense of which direction
completely disappears
by the blue tiled walls near the market stalls
there's a hidden (3) she leads you to
these days, she says, i (4) my life
just like a river running through

the year or the cat	
She looks at you so cooly	
and her eyes shine (5) the moon in the sea	
she comes in incense and patchouli	
so you take her, to find what's waiting inside	
the (6) of the cat.	
Well morning comes and you're still with her	
and the bus and the tourists are gone	
and you've thrown away the choice and lost your ticket	
so you have to stay on	
but the drum-beat strains of the (7) remain	
in the rhythm of the new-born day	
you know (8) you're (9)	to
(10) her	
but for now you're going to stay	
in the year of the cat.	



- 1. crowd
- 2. watercolour
- 3. door
- 4. feel
- 5. like
- 6. year
- 7. night
- 8. sometime
- 9. bound
- 10. leave

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