

Fill in the gaps

On a morning from a bogart movie	the year of the cat
in a country where they turn back time	She looks at you so cooly
you go (1) through the crowd like	and her eyes shine like the moon in the sea
peter lorre	she comes in incense and patchouli
contemplating a crime	so you take her, to find what's waiting inside
she comes out of the sun in a silk (2) running	the (5) of the cat.
like a watercolour in the rain	Well morning comes and you're still with her
don't bother asking for explanations	and the bus and the tourists are gone
she'll just (3) you that she came	and you've thrown away the choice and (6) your
in the year of the cat.	ticket
She doesn't give you time for questions	so you have to stay on
as she locks up your arm in hers	but the drum-beat strains of the (7) remain
and you follow 'till your sense of which direction	in the (8) of the new-born day
completely disappears	you know (9) you're bound to
by the blue tiled walls near the market stalls	(10) her
there's a hidden door she leads you to	but for now you're going to stay
these days, she says, i (4) my life	in the year of the cat.
just like a river running through	



- 1. strolling
- 2. dress
- 3. tell
- 4. feel
- 5. year
- 6. lost
- 7. night
- 8. rhythm
- 9. sometime
- 10. leave

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