

Fill in the gaps

On a morning from a bogart i	novie		
in a country where they turn	oack time		
you go strolling through the o	rowd like peter	· lorre	
contemplating a crime			
she comes out of the sun in a	a (1)	dress runnin	Ć
like a watercolour in the rain			
don't (2) ask	ing for explana	tions	
she'll just tell you that she ca	me		
in the year of the cat.			
She doesn't give you time for questions			
as she locks up your arm in h	ners		
and you follow 'till your sense	of which direc	tion	
completely disappears			
by the blue tiled walls near th	e (3)	stalls	
there's a hidden (4)	_ she leads yo	ou to	
these days, she says, i feel my life			
just like a river (5)	throug	ıh	

the year of the cat		
She (6) at you so cooly		
and her eyes shine like the (7) in the sea		
she comes in incense and patchouli		
so you (8) her, to find what's (9)		
inside		
the year 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 (10) remain		
in the rhythm of the new-born day		
you know sometime you're bound to leave her		
but for now you're going to stay		
in the year of the cat.		



- 1. silk
- 2. bother
- 3. market
- 4. door
- 5. running
- 6. looks
- 7. moon
- 8. take
- 9. waiting
- 10. night

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