Colours Of The Wind by Pocahontas

Fill in the gaps

You think I'm an ignorant savage		Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?
And you've (1)	so many places	Come run the (6) pine trails of the forest
I guess it must be so		Come taste the sunsweet berries of the Earth
But still I cannot see		Come roll in all the riches all around you
If the savage one is me		And for once, never wonder what they're worth
How can there be so much (2) you don't know?		The rainstorm and the (7) are my brothers
You don't know		The heron and the otter are my friends
You think you own whatever land you land on		And we are all connected to each other
The Earth is just a dead thing you can claim		In a circle, in a hoop (8) never ends
But I know every rock and tree and creature		How high will the sycamore grow?
Has a life, has a spirit, has a name		If you cut it down, then you'll never know
You think the only people who are people		And you'll never hear the wolf cry to the blue corn moon
Are the people who look and think like you		For whether we are white or copper skinned
But if you walk the footsteps of a stranger		We (9) to sing with all the voices of the mountains
You'll learn things you never knew you never knew		We need to paint with all the colors of the wind
Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue (3)		You can own the Earth and still
moon		All you'll own is Earth until
Or asked the (4)	bobcat why he grinned?	You can paint with all the colors of the wind
Can you sing with all the	ne voices of the mountains?	
Can you (5)	with all the colors of the wind?	



- 1. been
- 2. that
- 3. corn
- 4. grinning
- 5. paint
- 6. hidden
- 7. river
- 8. that
- 9. need

Fill in the gaps

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