## 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 been so many places Come run the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_ trails of the I guess it must be so forest But still I cannot see Come taste the sunsweet berries of the Earth If the savage one is me Come roll in all the riches all around you How can there be so much that you don't know? And for once, never wonder (6)\_\_\_\_\_ they're worth The rainstorm and the river are my brothers You don't (1) ... The heron and the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ are my friends You think you own whatever land you land on The Earth is just a dead thing you can claim And we are all (8)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ to each other But I (2)\_\_\_ every rock and tree and creature In a circle, in a hoop that never ends Has a life, has a spirit, has a name How high will the (9)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ grow? You think the only people who are people If you cut it down, then you'll never know Are the people who look and think like you And you'll never hear the wolf cry to the blue corn moon But if you walk the footsteps of a stranger For whether we are (10)\_\_\_\_\_ or copper skinned You'll (3)\_\_\_\_\_ things you never knew you never knew We need to sing with all the voices of the mountains Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon We need to paint with all the colors of the wind Or asked the grinning bobcat why he grinned? You can own the Earth and still Can you sing with all the voices of the mountains? All you'll own is Earth until Can you paint with all the colors of the wind? You can paint with all the colors of the wind



- 1. know
- 2. know
- 3. learn
- 4. hidden
- 5. pine
- 6. what
- 7. otter
- 8. connected
- 9. sycamore
- 10. white

## Fill in the gaps