

Fill in the gaps

He deals the (1) as a meditation	I know that diamonds mean money for this art
And those he plays never suspect	But that's not the shape of my heart
He doesn't play for the money he wins	That's not the shape, the shape of my heart
He doesn't play for the respect	And if I told you that I loved you
He deals the cards to find the answer	You'd maybe think there's something wrong
The sacred geometry of chance	I'm not a man of too many faces
The hidden law of probable outcome	The mask I (5) is one
The numbers lead a dance	Those who speak know nothing
know that the spades are the (2) of a soldier	And find out to their cost
know (3) the clubs are (4) of	Like those who curse their (6) in too many places
war	And those who fear are lost
know that diamonds mean money for this art	I (7) (8) the (9) are the
But that's not the shape of my heart	swords of a soldier
He may play the jack of diamonds	I know (10) the clubs are weapons of war
He may lay the queen of spades	I know that diamonds mean money for this art
He may conceal a king in his hand	But that's not the shape of my heart
While the memory of it fades	That's not the shape of my heart
know that the spades are the swords of a soldier	
know that the clubs are weapons of war	



- 1. cards
- 2. swords
- 3. that
- 4. weapons
- 5. wear
- 6. luck
- 7. know
- 8. that
- 9. spades
- 10. that

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