

He deals the cards as a meditation And those he plays never suspect He doesn't play for the money he wins He doesn't play for the respect He deals the cards to find the answer The sacred geometry of chance The hidden law of probable outcome The numbers lead a dance I know that the spades are the swords of a soldier I know that the clubs are weapons of war I know that diamonds mean money for this art But that's not the shape of my heart He may (1)\_\_\_\_\_ the (2)\_\_\_\_ of diamonds He may lay the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of spades He may conceal a king in his hand While the memory of it fades I know that the spades are the swords of a soldier

I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ that the clubs are weapons of war

## Fill in the gaps

know that diamonds mean money for this art	
But that's not the shape of my heart	
That's not the shape, the shape of my heart	
And if I told you that I loved you	
You'd maybe think there's something wrong	
'm not a man of too many faces	
The mask I wear is one	
Those who speak know nothing	
And find out to (5) cost	
Like those who curse their luck in too many places	}
And those who (6) are lost	
know that the spades are the (7)	of a soldier
know that the (8) are weapons of w	<i>ı</i> ar
know that diamonds mean money for this art	
But that's not the shape of my heart	
That's not the (9) of my heart	



## 1. play

- 2. jack
- 3. queen
- 4. know
- 5. their
- 6. fear
- 7. swords
- 8. clubs
- 9. shape

## Fill in the gaps