

## Fill in the gaps

On a morning from a bogart movie
in a country (1) they turn back time
you go strolling (2) the crowd like
(3) lorre
contemplating a crime
she comes out of the sun in a (4) dress running
like a watercolour in the rain
don't bother asking for explanations
she'll just tell you that she came
in the year of the cat.
She doesn't give you time for questions
as she locks up your arm in hers
and you follow 'till your sense of which direction
completely disappears
by the blue tiled (5) near the market stalls
there's a hidden door she leads you to
these days, she says, i feel my life
just like a river running through

the year of the cat She looks at you so cooly and her eyes shine like the moon in the sea she comes in incense and patchouli so you take her, to find what's waiting 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ away the choice and \_\_\_\_ your ticket so you have to stay on but the drum-beat strains of the night 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. where
- 2. through
- 3. peter
- 4. silk
- 5. walls
- 6. thrown
- 7. lost

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