

## Fill in the gaps

## Colours Of The Wind by Pocahontas

You think I'm an ignorant savage	Can you (6) with all the colors of the wind?
And you've been so many places	Come run the hidden pine trails of the forest
I guess it must be so	Come taste the sunsweet berries of the Earth
But (1) I cannot see	Come (7) 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 river 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 that never ends
But I know every rock and tree and creature	How high will the (8) 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 (3) you	For whether we are white or copper skinned
But if you walk the footsteps of a stranger	We need to sing with all the voices of the mountains
You'll learn things you never knew you (4) knew	We (9) to paint (10) all the colors of the
Have you ever heard the (5) cry to the blue corn	wind
moon	You can own the Earth and still
Or asked the grinning bobcat why he grinned?	All you'll own is Earth until
Can you sing with all the voices of the mountains?	You can paint with all the colors of the wind
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?	



## 1. still

- 2. that
- 3. like
- 4. never
- 5. wolf
- 6. paint
- 7. roll
- 8. sycamore
- 9. need
- 10. with

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