Poem To A Horse (Live) by Shakira

Than reading poems to a horse (ah)

Fill in the gaps

You're too far to bring me close	You keep on (6) for the top
Too high to see below	And quit (7) you sweat a drop
Just hangin' on your (1) dose	Feed your empty brain
I know you never needed anyone	(With your hydroponic pot)
(But the rolling (2) for your grass)	I bet you'll find someone like you
How can you give (3) you don't have	'Cause there's a foot for every shoe
You keep on aiming for the top	I wish you luck but I've other things to do
And quit before you sweat a drop	I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain
I feed your empty brain	But you're so in love with yourself
(With your (4) pot)	If I say my heart is sore
I bet you'll find someone like you	Sounds like a (8) metaphor
'Cause there's a foot for every shoe	So I won't repeat it no more
And now I wish you luck	I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain
But I've other things to do	But you're so in love, so in love with yourself
I'll leave (5) 'cause I've been waiting in vain	If I say my heart is sore
You're so in love with yourself	Sounds like a cheap metaphor
If I say my heart is sore	So I won't repeat it no more
Sounds like a cheap metaphor	I'll (9) (10) 'cause I've been waiting
I won't repeat it no, no more	in vain
Rather eat my soup with a fork	But you're so in love, so in love with yourself
Or drive a cab in New York	If I say my heart is sore
'Cause to talk to you is harder work	Sounds like a cheap metaphor
What's the point of wasting all my words	So I won't repeat it no more
If it's just the same or even worse	



- 1. daily
- 2. papers
- 3. what
- 4. hydroponic
- 5. again
- 6. aiming
- 7. before
- 8. cheap
- 9. leave
- 10. again

Fill in the gaps