

Fill in the gaps

On a morning from a bogart movie in a country where they turn back time you go strolling through the crowd like peter lorre contemplating a crime she comes out of the sun in a silk dress running like a watercolour in the rain don't bother asking for explanations she'll just tell you that she came in the (1)_____ of the cat. She doesn't give you time for questions as she locks up your arm in hers and you (2)_____ 'till your sense of which direction completely disappears by the (3)____ ___ tiled (4)____ near the (5)_____ 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 |
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| 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 (6) inside |
| the year of the cat. |
| Well morning (7) and you're (8) |
| with her |
| and the bus and the tourists are gone |
| and you've thrown (9) the choice and lost 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 (10) to stay |
| in the year of the cat. |



- 1. year
- 2. follow
- 3. blue
- 4. walls
- 5. market
- 6. waiting
- 7. comes
- 8. still
- 9. away
- 10. going

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