

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 (1) 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 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 (2) of which direction			
completely disappears			
by the blue tiled walls 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 (3)	of the cat		
She looks at you	so cooly		
and her (4)	shine like	the moon in the	sea
she comes in ince	ense and patcho	ouli	
so you take her, to (5) what's waiting inside			
the (6)	of the cat.		
Well morning comes and you're still with her			
and the bus and the tourists are gone			
and you've thrown away the choice and lost your ticket			
so you (7)	to stay on		
but the drum-beat	strains of the	(8)	remair
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. comes
- 2. sense
- 3. year
- 4. eyes
- 1. Oy 0.
- 5. find
- 6. year
- 7. have
- 8. night

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