Colours Of The Wind by Pocahontas

You think I'm an (1) s	savage	Can you (16)	_ 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 (17)	berries of the Ea	rth
But (2) I cannot see		Come roll in all the (18)_	all around you	
If the (3) one is me		And for once, (19)	wonder what they're worth	
How can (4) be so much (5) you		The rainstorm and the river are my brothers		
don't know?		The heron and the otter are my friends		
You don't know		And we are all connected to each other		
You think you own whatever land you (6) on		In a circle, in a (20)	that never ends	
The Earth is just a dead thing you can claim		How high will the sycamore grow?		
But I know every rock and tree and creature		If you cut it down, then you'll (21) know		
Has a life, has a spirit, has a name		And you'll never hear the wolf cry to the blue corn moon		
You think the only people who are people		For (22)	we are (23)	or
Are the people who look and (7) (8)		copper skinned		
you		We need to sing with all the voices of the mountains		
But if you walk the footsteps of a stranger		We need to paint with all the colors of the wind		
You'll learn things you never knew you (9) knew		You can own the Earth and still		
Have you ever (10) the wolf cry to the		All you'll own is Earth until		
(11) (12) moon		You can paint (24)	all the (25)	of
Or (13) the grinning bobcat why he grinned?		the (26)		
Can you sing (14) all the voices	s of the mountains?			
Can you paint (15) all the color	s of the wind?			



- 1. ignorant
- 2. still
- 3. savage
- 4. there
- 5. that
- 6. land
- 7. think
- 8. like
- 9. never
- 10. heard
- 11. blue
- 12. corn
- 13. asked
- 14. with
- 15. with
- 16. paint
- 17. sunsweet
- 18. riches
- 19. never
- 20. hoop
- 21. never
- 22. whether
- 23. white
- 24. with
- 25. colors
- 26. wind

Fill in the gaps