

Fill in the gaps

Colours Of The Wind by Pocahontas

You (1) I'm an ignorant savage	Can you paint with all the (15) of the wind?
And you've been so many places	Come run the (16) pine trails of the forest
I (2) it must be so	Come taste the sunsweet berries of the Earth
But still I (3) see	Come roll in all the riches all (17) you
If the savage one is me	And for once, never wonder what they're worth
How can there be so much that you don't know?	The rainstorm and the river are my brothers
You don't (4)	The (18) and the otter are my friends
You think you own (5) land you	And we are all connected to each other
(6) on	In a circle, in a hoop 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 never know
Has a life, has a spirit, has a name	And you'll never hear the (19) cry to the
You think the (7) people who are people	(20) corn moon
Are the people who look and think like you	For whether we are white or copper skinned
But if you (8) the footsteps of a stranger	We (21) to (22) with all the voices of the
You'll learn things you never knew you never knew	mountains
Have you (9) (10) the (11)	We (23) to paint with all the (24) of
cry to the (12) corn moon	the wind
Or asked the grinning bobcat why he grinned?	You can own the Earth and still
Can you sing with all the voices of the mountains?	All you'll own is Earth until
Can you paint (13) all the (14) of	You can (25) with all the colors of the wind
the wind?	



1. think

- 2. guess
- 3. cannot
- 4. know
- 5. whatever
- 6. land
- 7. only
- 8. walk
- 9. ever
- 10. heard
- 11. wolf
- 12. blue
- 13. with
- 14. colors
- 15. colors
- 16. hidden
- 17. around
- 18. heron
- 19. wolf
- 20. blue
- 21. need
- 22. sing
- 23. need
- 24. colors
- 25. paint

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