## Colours Of The Wind by Pocahontas

## Fill in the gaps

Can you paint with all the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of the wind? You think I'm an ignorant savage 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 (6)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ berries of the Earth But still I cannot see Come roll in all the riches all around 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 (1) ... The heron and the otter are my friends You think you own whatever land you land on And we are all connected to each other The Earth is just a dead thing you can claim In a circle, in a hoop that never ends But I know every rock and tree and creature How high will the sycamore grow? Has a life, has a spirit, has a name If you cut it down, then you'll never know You think the only people who are people And you'll never hear the wolf cry to the blue (7)\_\_\_\_ Are the people who look and think like you moon But if you walk the footsteps of a stranger For whether we are white or copper skinned You'll learn things you (2)\_\_\_\_\_ knew you never knew We (8)\_\_\_\_\_ to sing with all the voices of the mountains Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon We need to paint with all the colors of the wind Or (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ with all the colors of the wind? You can paint with all the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ of the wind



- 1. know
- 2. never
- 3. asked
- 4. paint
- 5. colors
- 6. sunsweet
- 7. corn
- 8. need
- 9. colors

## Fill in the gaps

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