## Colours Of The Wind by Pocahontas

## Fill in the gaps

You (1)	I'm an ignorant savage
And you've been so n	nany places
I guess it must be so	
But still I cannot see	
If the savage one is m	ne
How can there be so	(2) that you don't know?
You don't know	
You think you own wh	natever land you land on
The (3)	is just a (4) thing you car
claim	
But I know every rock and tree and creature	
Has a life, has a spirit, has a name	
You (5)	the only people who are people
Are the people who lo	ook and think like you
But if you walk the foo	otsteps of a stranger
You'll learn things you	u (6) knew you never knew
Have you ever hear	d the wolf cry to the (7)
(8) moon	
Or asked the grinning bobcat why he grinned?	
Can you sing with all the voices of the mountains?	
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?	

Can you paint with all the colors of the wind? Come run the hidden pine trails of the forest Come taste the sunsweet berries of the Earth Come roll in all the riches all around you And for once, never wonder what they're worth The rainstorm and the river are my brothers The heron and the otter are my friends And we are all connected to each other In a circle, in a hoop that never ends How high (9)\_\_\_\_\_ the sycamore grow? If you cut it down, then you'll never know And you'll never hear the wolf cry to the blue corn moon For whether we are white or copper skinned We need to sing with all the voices of the mountains We need to paint with all the colors of the wind You can own the Earth and still All you'll own is Earth until You can (10)\_\_\_\_\_ with all the colors of the wind



- 1. think
- 2. much
- 3. Earth
- 4. dead
- 5. think
- 6. never
- 7. blue
- 8. corn
- 9. will
- 10. paint

## Fill in the gaps