## Poem To A Horse (Live) by Shakira

## Fill in the gaps

You're too far to bring me close	You keep on aiming for the top
Too high to see below	And quit before you sweat a drop
Just hangin' on your daily dose	Feed your (6) brain
I know you never needed anyone	(With your hydroponic pot)
(But the rolling papers for your grass)	I bet you'll find someone like you
How can you give what you don't have	'Cause there's a foot for every shoe
You keep on aiming for the top	I wish you luck but I've other things to do
And quit before you sweat a drop	I'll (7) again 'cause I've been waiting in vain
I feed (1) empty brain	But you're so in love with yourself
(With your hydroponic pot)	If I say my heart is sore
I bet you'll find someone like you	Sounds like a cheap metaphor
'Cause there's a foot for every shoe	So I won't repeat it no more
And now I (2) you luck	I'll leave (8) 'cause I've (9) waiting in
But I've other things to do	vain
I'll leave (3) 'cause I've been waiting in vain	But you're so in love, so in love with yourself
You're so in love with yourself	If I say my heart is sore
If I say my heart is sore	Sounds like a cheap metaphor
Sounds like a cheap metaphor	So I won't (10) it no more
I won't repeat it no, no more	I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain
Rather eat my soup with a fork	But you're so in love, so in love with yourself
Or drive a cab in New York	If I say my heart is sore
'Cause to (4) to you is harder work	Sounds like a cheap metaphor
What's the point of wasting all my words	So I won't repeat it no more
If it's just the (5) or even worse	
Than reading poems to a horse (ah)	



- 1. your
- 2. wish
- 3. again
- 4. talk
- 5. same
- 6. empty
- 7. leave
- 8. again
- 9. been
- 10. repeat

## Fill in the gaps