Poem To A Horse (Live) by Shakira

Fill in the gaps

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

You keep on aiming for the top
And quit (6) you sweat a drop
Feed your empty brain
(With your hydroponic pot)
I bet you'll (7) someone like you
'Cause there's a foot for (8) shoe
I wish you luck but I've other things to do
I'll leave (9) 'cause I've been waiting in vain
But you're so in love with yourself
If I say my (10) is sore
Sounds like a cheap metaphor
So I won't repeat it no more
I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain
But you're so in love, so in love with yourself
If I say my heart is sore
Sounds like a cheap metaphor
So I won't repeat it no more
I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain
But you're so in love, so in love with yourself
If I say my heart is sore
Sounds like a cheap metaphor
So I won't repeat it no more



- 1. bring
- 2. what
- 3. quit
- 4. reading
- 5. horse
- 6. before
- 7. find
- 8. every
- 9. again
- 10. heart

Fill in the gaps