

Fill in the gaps

On a morning from a bogart movie	the year of the cat
in a country where they turn back time	She looks at you so cooly
you go (1) through the crowd like	and her eyes shine (5) the moon in the sea
peter lorre	she comes in incense and patchouli
contemplating a crime	so you take her, to (6) what's waiting inside
she comes out of the sun in a silk dress running	the year of the cat.
like a watercolour in the rain	Well morning comes and you're still with her
don't bother asking for explanations	and the bus and the tourists are gone
she'll just tell you that she came	and you've thrown (7) the (8) and
in the year of the cat.	lost your ticket
She doesn't give you time for questions	so you have to stay on
as she locks up your arm in hers	but the drum-beat strains of the (9) remain
and you follow 'till your sense of which direction	in the rhythm of the new-born day
completely disappears	you know sometime you're bound to leave her
by the blue tiled walls near the (2) stalls	but for now you're (10) to stay
there's a hidden door she leads you to	in the year of the cat.
these days, she says, i (3) my life	
just like a river (4) through	



- 1. strolling
- 2. market
- 3. feel
- 4. running
- 5. like
- 6. find
- 7. away
- 8. choice
- 9. night
- 10. going

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