

Fill in the gaps

On a morning from a bogart movie		
in a (1) whe	re they turn back time	
you go strolling through the crowd like peter lorre		
contemplating a crime		
she comes out of the sun in a silk dress running		
like a watercolour in the rain		
don't bother (2)	for explanations	
she'll just tell you that she came		
in the year of the cat.		
She doesn't give you time for questions		
as she locks up your arm in hers		
and you follow 'till (3)	_ sense of which direction	
completely disappears		
by the (4) tiled walls	s near the market stalls	
there's a hidden door she leads you to		
these days, she says, i feel my life		
just like a (5) run	ning through	

the year of the cat		
She looks at you so cooly		
and her eyes (6)	like the moon in the sea	
she comes in incense and patchouli		
so you take her, to find what's	(7) inside	
the year of the cat.		
Well morning comes and you're still with her		
and the bus and the tourists are gone		
and you've thrown away the choice and lost your ticket		
so you have to stay on		
but the drum-beat (8)	of the night remain	
in the rhythm of the new-born d	lay	
you know sometime you're bound to leave her		
but for now you're (9)	to stay	
in the year of the cat.		



- 1. country
- 2. asking
- 3. your
- 4. blue
- 5. river
- 6. shine
- 7. waiting
- 8. strains
- 9. going

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