## Colours Of The Wind by Pocahontas

## Fill in the gaps

You think I'm an ignorant savage Can you paint with all the colors of the wind? And you've (1)\_ \_\_\_\_ so many places I guess it must be so But still I cannot see If the savage one is me How can there be so much that you don't know? You don't know ... You think you own whatever land you land on The Earth is just a dead thing you can claim But I know every (2)\_\_\_\_\_ and tree and creature How high will the (5)\_\_\_ Has a life, has a spirit, has a name You think the only people who are people Are the people who look and think like you moon But if you walk the footsteps of a stranger You'll learn things you never knew you never knew Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon mountains 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?

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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_ In a circle, in a hoop that never ends If you cut it down, then you'll never know And you'll (6)\_\_\_\_\_ hear the wolf cry to the blue corn For whether we are white or copper skinned We need to sing with all the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ of the We need to paint with all the colors of the wind You can own the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ and still All you'll own is (9)\_\_\_\_\_ until You can paint with all the colors of the (10)\_\_\_\_



- 1. been
- 2. rock
- 3. what
- 4. each
- 5. sycamore
- 6. never
- 7. voices
- 8. Earth
- 9. Earth
- 10. wind

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