

Fill in the gaps

He deals the (1)	as a meditation
And those he plays never suspect	
He doesn't play for the money he wins	
He doesn't (2)	for the respect
He deals the cards to find the answer	
The sacred geometry of chance	
The hidden law of probable outcome	
The numbers lead a dance	
I know that the spades are the swords of a soldier	
I know that the clubs are weapons of war	
I know that diamonds mea	an (3) for this art
But that's not the shape of	my heart
He may play the (4)	of diamonds
He may lay the queen of spades	
He may conceal a king in his hand	
While the memory of it fades	
I know that the spades are the swords of a soldier	
I know that the clubs are weapons of war	

I know that diamonds mean (5) for this art		
But that's not the shape of my heart		
That's not the shape, the shape of my heart		
And if I told you that I loved you		
You'd maybe think there's something wrong		
I'm not a man of too many faces		
The mask I wear is one		
Those who (6) know nothing		
And find out to (7) cost		
Like those who curse their luck in too many places		
And those who fear are lost		
I know that the spades are the (8) of a soldier		
I (9) that the clubs are weapons of war		
I know that diamonds mean money for this art		
But that's not the shape of my heart		
That's not the shape of my heart		



Fill in the gaps

- 1. cards
- 2. play
- 3. money
- 4. jack
- 5. money
- 6. speak
- 7. their
- 8. swords
- 9. know