## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

Poem To A Horse (Live) by Shakira

You're too far to bring 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 what you don't have		
You keep on aiming for the top		
And quit before you sweat a drop		
I feed (1) 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 (2) is sore		
Sounds like a cheap metaphor		
I won't repeat it no, no more		
Rather eat my soup (3) 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 reading (4) to a horse (ah)		

You keep on aiming for the top	
And quit before you (5)	a drop
Feed your empty brain	
(With your hydroponic pot)	
I bet you'll find (6)	like you
'Cause there's a foot for every shoe	
I wish you luck but I've other things to	o do
I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiti	ng in vain
But you're 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 waiti	ng in vain
But you're so in love, so in love (7)_	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 (8)	waiting in vair
But you're so in love, so in love (9)_	yourself
If I say my heart is sore	
Sounds like a cheap metaphor	
So I won't repeat it no more	



- 1. your
- 2. heart
- 3. with
- 4. poems
- 5. sweat
- 6. someone
- 7. with
- 8. been
- 9. with

## Fill in the gaps