## 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 (1) dose
I know you (2) needed anyone
(But the (3) papers for your grass)
How can you give what you don't have
You keep on aiming for the top
And quit before you (4) a drop
I feed your empty brain
(With (5) hydroponic pot)
I bet you'll find someone like you
'Cause there's a (6) for every shoe
And now I wish you luck
But I've other things to do
I'll leave (7) 'cause I've been waiting in vain
You're so in love with yourself
If I say my heart is sore
Sounds like a cheap metaphor
I won't repeat it no, no more
Rather eat my soup with a fork
Or drive a cab in New York
'Cause to talk to you is harder work
What's the point of (8) all my words
If it's just the same or even worse
Than reading poems to a horse (ah)

You keep on aiming for the top And quit before you (9)\_\_\_ \_ a drop Feed (10) empty brain (With your hydroponic pot) I bet you'll find someone like you 'Cause there's a foot for every shoe I wish you luck but I've other things to do I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting 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 waiting in vain But you're so in love, 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 waiting in vain But you're so in love, 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



- 1. daily
- 2. never
- 3. rolling
- 4. sweat
- 5. your
- 6. foot
- 7. again
- 8. wasting
- 9. sweat
- 10. your

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