

Fill in the gaps

	the second the second
On a morning from a bogart movie	the year of the cat
in a country where they turn back time	She looks at you so cooly
you go strolling through the crowd like peter lorre	and her eyes shine like the moon in the sea
contemplating a crime	she (4) in incense and patchouli
she comes out of the sun in a silk dress running	so you take her, to find what's waiting inside
like a watercolour in the rain	the year of the cat.
don't bother asking for explanations	Well (5) (6) and you're
she'll just (1) you that she came	(7) with her
in the year of the cat.	and the bus and the tourists are gone
She doesn't (2) you time for questions	and you've thrown away the choice and lost your ticket
as she locks up your arm in hers	so you (8) to stay on
and you follow 'till your sense of which direction	but the drum-beat strains of the night remain
completely disappears	in the (9) of the new-born day
by the blue tiled walls (3) the market stalls	you know sometime you're (10) to leave her
there's a hidden door she leads you to	but for now you're going to stay
these days, she says, i feel my life	in the year of the cat.
just like a river running through	



- 1. tell
- 2. give
- 3. near
- 4. comes
- 5. morning
- 6. comes
- 7. still
- 8. have
- 9. rhythm
- 10. bound

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