

Fill in the gaps

He deals the cards as a meditation	I know that diamonds mean money for this art
And those he plays never suspect	But that's not the shape of my heart
He doesn't play for the money he wins	That's not the shape, the shape of my heart
He doesn't play for the respect	And if I told you that I loved you
He deals the (1) to find the answer	You'd maybe think there's something wrong
The sacred geometry of chance	I'm not a man of too many faces
The (2) law of probable outcome	The mask I wear is one
The numbers lead a dance	Those who speak know nothing
I know that the (3) are the swords of a soldier	And find out to their cost
I know that the clubs are weapons of war	Like those who curse (5) luck in too
I know that diamonds mean money for this art	(6) places
But that's not the shape of my heart	And those who fear are lost
He may play the (4) of diamonds	I know that the spades are the swords of a soldier
He may lay the queen of spades	I know that the clubs are weapons of war
He may conceal a king in his hand	I know that (7) mean money for this art
While the memory of it fades	But that's not the shape of my heart
I know that the spades are the swords of a soldier	That's not the shape of my (8)
I know that the clubs are weapons of war	



- 1. cards
- 2. hidden
- 3. spades
- 4. jack
- 5. their
- 6. many
- 7. diamonds
- 8. heart

Fill in the gaps