



## 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 your 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 wasting 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 sweat a drop  
Feed (2)\_\_\_\_\_ empty brain  
(With your hydroponic pot)  
I bet you'll find someone (3)\_\_\_\_\_ you  
'Cause there's a (4)\_\_\_\_\_ for every shoe  
I wish you luck but I've other things to do  
I'll leave again 'cause I've (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 'cause I've (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ it no more  
I'll leave again 'cause I've (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. been
2. your
3. like
4. foot
5. been
6. again
7. been
8. repeat
9. been