

Fill in the gaps

Colours Of The Wind by Pocahontas

You (1) I'm an (2) savage	Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?
And you've been so many places	Come run the hidden pine (12) of the forest
I guess it must be so	Come taste the (13) berries of the Earth
But still I cannot see	Come (14) in all the riches all (15)
If the savage one is me	you
How can there be so much that you don't know?	And for once, never wonder what they're worth
You don't know	The rainstorm and the river are my brothers
You think you own whatever land you land on	The heron and the otter are my friends
The Earth is just a dead thing you can claim	And we are all (16) to each other
But I know every (3) and (4) and	In a circle, in a (17) that never ends
creature	How high will the sycamore grow?
Has a life, has a spirit, has a name	If you cut it down, (18) you'll never know
You think the only people who are people	And you'll never hear the (19) cry to the blue
Are the (5) who look and think like you	(20) moon
But if you walk the (6) of a stranger	For whether we are (21) or (22)
You'll (7) (8) you never	skinned
(9) you never knew	We need to sing (23) all the (24) of
Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon	the mountains
Or asked the grinning bobcat why he grinned?	We (25) to paint (26) all the colors of
Can you sing with all the (10) of the	the wind
mountains?	You can own the (27) and still
Can you paint with all the (11) of the wind?	All you'll own is Earth until
	You can paint (28) all the colors of the wind

SUB inglés

- 1. think
- 2. ignorant
- 3. rock
- 4. tree
- 5. people
- 6. footsteps
- 7. learn
- 8. things
- 9. knew
- 10. voices
- 11. colors
- 12. trails
- 13. sunsweet
- 14. roll
- 15. around
- 16. connected
- 17. hoop
- 18. then
- 19. wolf
- 20. corn
- 21. white
- 22. copper
- 23. with
- 24. voices
- 25. need
- 26. with
- 27. Earth
- 28. with

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