## Colours Of The Wind by Pocahontas

## Fill in the gaps

You think I'm an (1)\_\_ And you've been so many places I guess it must be so But still I cannot see If the savage one is me How can there be so much that you don't know? You don't know ... You (2)\_\_\_\_\_ you own whatever land you land on The Earth is just a dead thing you can claim But I know every rock and (3)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_ and creature Has a life, has a spirit, has a name You think the only people who are people Are the people who look and think like you But if you walk the footsteps of a stranger You'll learn things you never knew you never knew Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon Or asked the grinning bobcat why he grinned?

Can you sing with all the voices of the mountains? Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?

Can you paint with all the (4)	of the wind?
Come run the hidden pine trails of the forest	
Come taste the sunsweet berries of the Earth	
Come roll in all the (5)	all around you
And for once, never wonder (6)	they're worth
The rainstorm and the river are my brothers	
The heron and the otter are my friends	
And we are all connected to each other	
In a circle, in a (7) that (8	) ends
How high will the sycamore grow?	
If you cut it down, then you'll never know	
And you'll never hear the wolf cry to the blue corn moon	
For whether we are white or copper skinned	
We need to (9) with all the	e voices of the mountains
We need to (10) with all	Il the colors of the wind
You can own the Earth and still	
All you'll own is Earth until	
You can paint with all the colors of the wind	



- 1. ignorant
- 2. think
- 3. tree
- 4. colors
- 5. riches
- 6. what
- 7. hoop
- 8. never
- 9. sing
- 10. paint

## Fill in the gaps