## SUB Singles

## Fill in the gaps

Colours Of The Wind by Pocahontas

You think I'm an ignorant savage	Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?
And you've been so many places	Come run the hidden pine trails of the forest
guess it must be so	Come taste the sunsweet berries of the Earth
But still I cannot see	Come roll in all the (3) all (4)
f 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 (5) are my friends
The Earth is just a dead thing you can claim	And we are all connected to each other
But I know every (1) and tree and creature	In a circle, in a hoop that never ends
Has a life, has a spirit, has a name	How high will the sycamore grow?
You think the only people who are people	If you cut it down, then you'll never know
Are the people who look and think like you	And you'll never hear the wolf cry to the blue corn moon
But if you walk the footsteps of a stranger	For (6) we are white or (7)
You'll learn (2) you never knew you never	skinned
rnew	We need to (8) with all the voices of the mountains
Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon	We (9) to paint (10) all the colors of the
Or asked the grinning bobcat why he grinned?	wind
Can you sing with all the voices of the mountains?	You can own the Earth and still
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?	All you'll own is Earth until
	You can paint with all the colors of the wind



- 1. rock
- 2. things
- 3. riches
- 4. around
- 5. otter
- 6. whether
- 7. copper
- 8. sing
- 9. need
- 10. with

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