

Fill in the gaps

He deals the cards as a meditation	I know that diamonds mean money for this art
And (1) 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 cards 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 spades are the swords of a soldier	And find out to their cost
I know that the clubs are (3) of war	Like (7) who curse their luck in too many places
I know that (4) mean money for this art	And those who fear are lost
But that's not the shape of my heart	I know that the spades are the (8) of a soldier
He may play the jack of diamonds	I know that the clubs are weapons of war
He may lay the queen of spades	I (9) that diamonds mean money for (10)
He may conceal a (5) in his hand	art
While the memory of it fades	But that's not the shape of my heart
I know that the (6) are the swords of a soldier	That's not the shape of my heart
I know that the clubs are weapons of war	



- 1. those
- 2. hidden
- 3. weapons
- 4. diamonds
- 5. king
- 6. spades
- 7. those
- 8. swords
- 9. know
- 10. this

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