

The numbers lead a dance

While the memory of it fades

I know that the clubs are weapons of war

(4)\_\_\_\_\_ art

## Fill in the gaps

He deals the cards as a meditation I know that diamonds mean money for this art And those 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 And if I told you (5)\_\_\_\_\_ I loved you He doesn't play for the respect He deals the cards to find the answer You'd maybe think there's something wrong The (1)\_\_\_\_\_ geometry of chance I'm not a man of too many faces The hidden law of probable outcome The mask I wear is one 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 weapons of war Like those who curse their luck in too many places I know that diamonds (2)\_\_\_\_\_ (3)\_\_\_\_\_ for And those who fear are lost I know that the spades are the swords of a soldier But that's not the shape of my heart I know that the clubs are weapons of war He may play the jack of diamonds l know (6)\_\_\_\_ diamonds mean money for He may lay the queen of spades (7)\_\_\_\_\_ art But that's not the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ of my heart He may conceal a king in his hand That's not the shape of my (9)\_\_\_\_\_ I know that the spades are the swords of a soldier



- 1. sacred
- 2. mean
- 3. money
- 4. this
- 5. that
- 6. that
- 7. this
- 8. shape
- 9. heart

## Fill in the gaps