Poem To A Horse (Live) by Shakira

Than reading poems to a horse (ah)

Fill in the gaps

ou're too far to bring me close	You keep on aiming for the top
Too high to see below	And quit before you sweat a drop
lust hangin' on your daily dose	Feed your empty brain
know you never needed anyone	(With your hydroponic pot)
But the rolling papers for your grass)	I bet you'll find someone like you
How can you give what you don't have	'Cause there's a foot for (5) shoe
ou keep on aiming for the top	I wish you luck but I've other things to do
And quit before you sweat a drop	I'll leave again 'cause I've been (6) in vain
feed your empty brain	But you're so in love with yourself
With (1) hydroponic pot)	If I say my heart is sore
bet you'll find someone like you	Sounds like a cheap metaphor
Cause there's a foot for every shoe	So I won't repeat it no more
And now I wish you luck	I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain
But I've other (2) to do	But you're so in love, so in love with yourself
'Il leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain	If I say my heart is sore
ou're so in love (3) yourself	Sounds like a cheap metaphor
f I say my heart is sore	So I won't repeat it no more
Sounds like a cheap metaphor	I'll (7) again 'cause I've been waiting in vain
won't repeat it no, no more	But you're so in love, so in love (8) yourself
Rather eat my (4) with a fork	If I say my heart is sore
Or drive a cab in New York	Sounds like a cheap metaphor
Cause to talk to you is harder work	So I won't (9) it no more
What's the point of wasting all my words	
f it's just the same or even worse	



- 1. your
- 2. things
- 3. with
- 4. soup
- 5. every
- 6. waiting
- 7. leave
- 8. with
- 9. repeat

Fill in the gaps