



## Fill in the gaps

### Poem To A Horse (Live) by Shakira

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

You keep on aiming for the top  
And quit before you (7)\_\_\_\_\_ a drop  
Feed your empty brain  
(With your hydroponic pot)  
I bet you'll find someone like you  
'Cause there's a foot for every shoe  
I wish you luck but I've other things to do  
I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain  
But you're so in love with yourself  
If I say my heart is sore  
Sounds like a cheap metaphor  
So I won't (8)\_\_\_\_\_ it no more...  
I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain  
But you're so in love, so in love with yourself  
If I say my heart is sore  
Sounds like a cheap metaphor  
So I won't (9)\_\_\_\_\_ it no more  
I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain  
But you're so in love, so in love with yourself  
If I say my (10)\_\_\_\_\_ is sore  
Sounds like a cheap metaphor  
So I won't repeat it no more



Answer

1. bring
2. before
3. sweat
4. heart
5. even
6. horse
7. sweat
8. repeat
9. repeat
10. heart

**Fill in the gaps**