## Poem To A Horse (Live) by Shakira

## Fill in the gaps

You're too far to bring 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ you sweat a drop I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ your (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 'cause I've been waiting in vain You're so in love with yourself If I say my (5)\_\_\_\_\_ is sore Sounds like a cheap metaphor I won't repeat it no, no more Rather eat my soup (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 even worse Than (7)\_\_\_\_\_ poems to a horse (ah)

You keep on aiming for the top
And quit before you sweat a drop
Feed your (8) brain
(With your (9) pot)
bet you'll find someone like you
Cause there's a foot for (10) 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 repeat 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 repeat 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 repeat it no more



- 1. before
- 2. feed
- 3. empty
- 4. again
- 5. heart
- 6. with
- 7. reading
- 8. empty
- 9. hydroponic
- 10. every

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