

Fill in the gaps

On a morning from a (1) movie	
in a country where they turn back time	
you go (2) through the	crowd like
peter lorre	
contemplating a crime	
she comes out of the sun in a silk dress running	
like a (3) in the rain	
don't bother asking for explanations	
she'll just tell you that she came	
in the year of the cat.	
She doesn't give you time for questions	
as she locks up your arm in hers	
and you follow 'till your sense of (4)	direction
completely disappears	
by the blue tiled (5) near the market	stalls
there's a hidden door she leads you to	
these days, she says, i feel my life	
just like a river running through	

the year of the cat
She looks at you so cooly
and her eyes shine like the (6) in the sea
she comes in incense and patchouli
so you take her, to find what's waiting inside
the (7) of the cat.
Well morning comes and you're still with her
and the bus and the tourists are gone
and you've thrown away the choice and lost your ticket
so you have to stay on
but the drum-beat (8) of the night remain
in the rhythm of the new-born day
you know sometime you're bound to leave her
but for now you're going to stay
in the year of the cat.



- 1. bogart
- 2. strolling
- 3. watercolour
- 4. which
- 5. walls
- 6. moon
- 7. year
- 8. strains

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