

Fill in the gaps

On a morning from a bogart movie	the year of the cat
in a country where they turn back time	She looks at you so cooly
you go strolling through the crowd like (1) lorre	and her eyes shine like the moon in the sea
contemplating a crime	she comes in incense and patchouli
she comes out of the sun in a silk dress running	so you take her, to find what's waiting inside
like a watercolour in the rain	the year of the cat.
don't bother asking for explanations	Well morning comes and you're still with her
she'll just tell you that she came	and the bus and the tourists are gone
in the (2) of the cat.	and you've thrown away the choice and (6)
She doesn't give you (3) for questions	(7) ticket
as she locks up your arm in hers	so you have to stay on
and you follow 'till your sense of which direction	but the drum-beat (8) of the night remain
completely disappears	in the rhythm of the new-born day
by the blue (4) walls near the market stalls	you know sometime you're bound to leave her
there's a hidden door she leads you to	but for now you're (9) to stay
these days, she says, i feel my life	in the (10) of the cat.
just like a river (5) through	



- 1. peter
- 2. year
- 3. time
- 4. tiled
- 5. running
- 6. lost
- 7. your
- 8. strains
- 9. going
- 10. year

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