SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Colours Of The Wind by Pocahontas

You think I'm an (1)	savage	Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?
And you've been so many places		Come run the hidden pine trails of the forest
I guess it must be so		Come taste the sunsweet berries of the Earth
But still I cannot see		Come roll in all the riches all around you
If the savage one is me		And for once, never wonder what they're worth
How can there be so much that you don't know?		The rainstorm and the river are my brothers
You don't know		The heron and the otter are my friends
You think you own whatever land you land on		And we are all connected to each other
The Earth is just a dead (2)	you can claim	In a circle, in a hoop that never ends
But I know (3) rock and	(4) and	How high will the (7) grow?
creature		If you cut it down, (8) you'll never know
Has a life, has a spirit, has a name		And you'll never hear the wolf cry to the blue corn moon
You think the only people who are people		For whether we are white or copper skinned
Are the people who look and think like you		We need to sing with all the voices of the mountains
But if you walk the footsteps of a stranger		We need to paint with all the colors of the wind
You'll (5) things you never k	knew you never knew	You can own the Earth and still
Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon		All you'll own is Earth until
Or asked the grinning bobcat why he grinned?		You can paint with all the colors of the (9)
Can you sing (6) all the voices of the mountains?		
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?		



1. ignorant

- 2. thing
- 3. every
- 4. tree
- 5. learn
- 6. with
- 7. sycamore
- 8. then
- 9. wind

Fill in the gaps