## Fill in the gaps

## Colours Of The Wind by Pocahontas

You (1)	_ I'm an ignorant 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 (8) and the (9)	are
You don't (2)		my brothers	
You think you own whatever land you land on		The heron and the otter are my friends	
The Earth is just a dead thing you can claim		And we are all connected to each other	
But I know (3)	rock and tree and creature	In a circle, in a hoop that never ends	
Has a life, has a spirit, has a name		How high will the sycamore grow?	
You think the only people who are people		If you cut it down, then you'll never know	
Are the (4)	who look and think like you	And you'll never hear the wolf cry to the (10)	corn
But if you walk the footsteps of a stranger		moon	
You'll (5)	things you never knew you	For whether we are white or copper skinned	
(6) kn	ew	We need to sing with all the voices of the mountains	
Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon		We need to paint with all the colors of the wind	
Or asked the grinning bobcat why he grinned?		You can own the Earth and still	
Can you sing (7) all the voices of the mountains?		All you'll own is Earth until	
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?		You can paint with all the colors of the wind	



- 1. think
- 2. know
- 3. every
- 4. people
- 5. learn
- 6. never
- 7. with
- 8. rainstorm
- 9. river
- 10. blue

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