## Fill in the gaps

## Poem To A Horse (Live) by Shakira

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 (1) for your grass)
How can you give what you don't have
You keep on aiming for the top
And quit before you (2) a drop
I feed your empty brain
(With your hydroponic pot)
I bet you'll find (3) 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 again 'cause I've been waiting in vain
You're so in love with yourself
If I say my heart is sore
Sounds like a (4) metaphor
I won't repeat it no, no more
Rather eat my soup with 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 reading poems to a horse (ah)

You keep on (5) for the top	
And quit before you sweat a drop	
Feed your empty brain	
(With (6) hydroponic pot)	
I bet you'll find someone like you	
'Cause there's a foot for every shoe	
I wish you luck but I've other things to do	
I'll leave again 'cause I've been (7)	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 (8) 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 (9) metaphor	
So I won't repeat it no more	
I'll leave again 'cause I've been (10)	_ 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. papers
- 2. sweat
- 2. Sweat
- 3. someone
- 4. cheap
- 5. aiming
- 6. your
- 7. waiting
- 8. repeat
- 9. cheap
- 10. waiting

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