

Fill in the gaps

On a morning from a (1) movie	the year of the cat
in a country where they turn back time	She (6) at you so cooly
you go strolling through the crowd like peter 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 (2) 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 (3) she came	and the bus and the tourists are gone
in the year of the cat.	and you've thrown away the choice and (7) your
She doesn't give you (4) for questions	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 strains of the (8) remain
completely disappears	in the rhythm of the new-born day
by the blue tiled walls near the market stalls	you (9) sometime you're bound to leave her
there's a hidden (5) she leads you to	but for now you're going to stay
these days, she says, i feel my life	in the year of the cat.
just like a river running through	



- 1. bogart
- 2. watercolour
- 3. that
- 4. time
- 5. door
- 6. looks
- 7. lost
- 8. night
- 9. know

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