

Fill in the gaps

On a morning from a bogart movie		
in a country where they (1) back time		
you go (2) through the crowd like		
peter lorre		
contemplating a crime		
she (3) out of the sun in a silk dress running		
like a watercolour in the rain		
don't bother asking for explanations		
she'll (4) tell you that she came		
in the year of the cat.		
She doesn't (5) you time for questions		
as she locks up your arm in hers		
and you follow 'till your sense of which direction		
completely disappears		
by the blue tiled walls near the market stalls		
there's a hidden door she leads you to		
these days, she says, i feel my life		
just like a river (6) through		

the year of the cat		
She (7) at yo	ou so cooly	
and her eyes shine like the moon in the sea		
she comes in (8)	and patchouli	
so you take her, to find what's waiting inside		
the year of the cat.		
Well morning comes and y	ou're still with her	
and the bus and the tourists are gone		
and you've thrown away the choice and lost your ticket		
so you have to stay on		
but the drum-beat strains of the night remain		
in the (9) o	of the new-born day	
you know sometime you're bound to leave her		
but for now you're (10)	to stay	
in the year of the cat.		



- 1. turn
- 2. strolling
- 3. comes
- 4. just
- 5. give
- 6. running
- 7. looks
- 8. incense
- 9. rhythm
- 10. going

Fill in the gaps