

Fill in the gaps

On a morning (1) a bogart movie	the year of the cat
in a (2) where they turn back time	She looks at you so cooly
you go strolling (3) the crowd like peter	and her eyes shine like the (6) in the sea
lorre	she comes in incense and patchouli
contemplating a crime	so you take her, to find what's waiting inside
she comes out of the sun in a silk dress running	the year of the cat.
like a watercolour in the rain	Well (7) comes and you're still with her
don't bother asking for explanations	and the bus and the (8) are gone
she'll just tell you that she came	and you've thrown away the choice and lost your ticket
in the year of the cat.	so you have to stay on
She doesn't give you time for questions	but the drum-beat strains of the night remain
as she locks up your arm in hers	in the rhythm of the new-born day
and you follow 'till your sense of which direction	you know sometime you're (9) to leave her
completely disappears	but for now you're going to stay
by the blue (4) walls (5) the market	in the (10) of the cat.
stalls	
there's a hidden door she leads you to	
these days, she says, i feel my life	
just like a river running through	



- 1. from
- 2. country
- 3. through
- 4. tiled
- 5. near
- 6. moon
- 7. morning
- 8. tourists
- 9. bound
- 10. year

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