## Colours Of The Wind by Pocahontas

You think I'm an ignorant savage	Can you (12) 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 (13) the sunsweet berries of the Earth
But still I cannot see	Come roll in all the (14) all around you
If the savage one is me	And for once, never (15) (16)
How can there be so much that you don't know?	they're worth
You don't know	The (17) and the river are my brothers
You think you own whatever land you land on	The (18) 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 (1) rock and (2) and	In a circle, in a hoop that never ends
creature	How high will the sycamore grow?
Has a life, has a spirit, has a name	If you cut it down, then you'll (19) know
You think the only people who are people	And you'll never hear the (20) cry to the blue
Are the people who (3) and (4)	(21) moon
(5) you	For whether we are white or copper skinned
But if you (6) the footsteps of a stranger	We need to (22) (23) all the voices of
You'll (7) things you never (8) you	the mountains
(9) knew	We need to (24) with all the colors of the wind
Have you (10) heard the wolf cry to the blue corn	You can own the Earth and still
moon	All you'll own is Earth until
Or asked the grinning bobcat why he grinned?	You can paint with all the colors of the wind
Can you sing with all the voices of the mountains?	

Can you (11)\_\_\_\_\_ with all the colors of the wind?



- 1. every
- 2. tree
- 3. look
- 4. think
- 5. like
- 6. walk
- 7. learn
- 8. knew
- 9. never
- 10. ever
- 11. paint
- 12. paint
- 13. taste
- 14. riches
- 15. wonder
- 16. what
- 17. rainstorm
- 18. heron
- 19. never
- 20. wolf
- 21. corn
- 22. sing
- 23. with
- 24. paint

## Fill in the gaps