

## Fill in the gaps

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

just like a river running through



- 1. bother
- 2. that
- 3. your
- 4. sense
- 5. shine
- 6. comes
- 7. find
- 8. strains
- 9. sometime
- 10. going

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