Colours Of The Wind by Pocahontas

Fill in the gaps

You think I'm an (1)	savage	Can you (5)	with all the colors of the wind?
,	_ savaye		with all the colors of the wind?
And you've been so many places		Come run the hidden (6	trails of the forest
guess it must be so		Come taste the sunswee	et (7) of the Eart
But still I cannot see		Come roll in all the riches all around you	
f the savage one is me		And for once, never wonder what they're worth	
How can there be so much that you don't know?		The rainstorm and the river are my brothers	
You don't know		The heron and the otter are my friends	
You think you own whatever land you land on		And we are all connected to each other	
The Earth is just a dead thing you can claim		In a circle, in a hoop that never ends	
But I know every rock and tree and creature		How high will the sycamore grow?	
Has a life, has a spirit, has a name		If you cut it down, then you'll never know	
You (2) the (3)	people who are	And you'll never hear the	e wolf cry to the blue corn moon
people		For whether we are whit	e or copper skinned
Are the people who look and think (4) you		We need to sing with all the voices of the mountains	
But if you walk the footsteps of a stranger		We need to paint with all the colors of the wind	
You'll learn things you never knew you never knew		You can own the Earth and still	
Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon		All you'll own is Earth until	
Or asked the grinning bobcat why he grinned?		You can (8)	with all the colors of the wind
Can you sing with all the voices of the n	nountains?		
Can you paint with all the colors of the v	vind?		



1. ignorant

- 2. think
- 3. only
- 4. like
- 5. paint
- 6. pine
- 7. berries
- 8. paint

Fill in the gaps