SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Colours Of The Wind by Pocahontas

You think I'm an ignorant savage	Can you paint 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 taste the sunsweet berries of the Earth
But still I cannot see	Come roll in all the riches all (7) you
If 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 (8) and the river are my brothers
You don't (1)	The heron and the (9) are my friends
You think you own whatever land you land on	And we are all connected to each other
The Earth is (2) a dead (3) you can	In a circle, in a hoop that never ends
claim	How high will the sycamore grow?
But I know every rock and tree and creature	If you cut it down, then you'll never know
Has a life, has a spirit, has a name	And you'll never hear the wolf cry to the blue corn moon
You think the only people who are people	For whether we are white 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 (10) 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 (5) 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 (6) with all the colors of the wind?	



- 1. know
- 2. just
- 3. thing
- 4. like
- 5. grinning
- 6. paint
- 7. around
- 8. rainstorm
- 9. otter
- 10. with

Fill in the gaps