## Colours Of The Wind by Pocahontas

## Fill in the gaps

You think I'm an ignorant savage And you've been so (1)\_\_\_\_\_ places I guess it must be so But still I cannot see If the savage one is me How can there be so much that you don't know? You don't know ... You think you own whatever land you land on The Earth is just a dead thing you can claim \_\_\_\_\_ rock and tree and creature But I know (2)\_\_\_\_ Has a life, has a spirit, has a name You think the only people who are people Are the people who look and think like you But if you walk the footsteps of a stranger You'll learn things you never knew you never knew Have you ever heard the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ cry to the blue corn moon \_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_ why Or asked the (4)\_\_\_ he grinned? Can you sing with all the voices of the mountains? Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?

| Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?  |
|---|
| Come run the hidden pine trails of the forest   |
| Come taste the sunsweet berries of the Earth  |
| Come roll in all the riches all around you  |
| And for once, (6) wonder what they're worth   |
| The rainstorm and the (7) are my brothers   |
| The heron and the otter are my friends  |
| And we are all connected to each other  |
| In a circle, in a hoop that never ends  |
|   |
| How high will the (8) grow?   |
| If you cut it down, then you'll never know  |
|   |
| If you cut it down, then you'll never know  |
| If you cut it down, then you'll never know  And you'll never hear the wolf cry to the blue corn moon  |
| If you cut it down, then you'll never know  And you'll never hear the wolf cry to the blue corn moon  For whether we are white or copper skinned  |
| If you cut it down, then you'll never know  And you'll never hear the wolf cry to the blue corn moon  For whether we are white or copper skinned  We need to sing with all the voices of the mountains  |
| If you cut it down, then you'll never know  And you'll never hear the wolf cry to the blue corn moon  For whether we are white or copper skinned  We need to sing with all the voices of the mountains  We need to paint with all the (9) of the wind |



- 1. many
- 2. every
- 3. wolf
- 4. grinning
- 5. bobcat
- 6. never
- 7. river
- 8. sycamore
- 9. colors
- 10. Earth

## Fill in the gaps