## Colours Of The Wind by Pocahontas

## Fill in the gaps

You think I'm an ignorant savage
And you've been so many places
I guess it must be so
But still I cannot see
If the savage one is me
How can (1)\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ be so much that you don't know?
You don't know ...
You think you own whatever land you (2)\_\_\_\_\_ on
The Earth is just a dead thing you can claim
But I know every rock and tree and creature
Has a life, has a spirit, has a name
You think the only (3)\_\_\_\_\_ who are people
Are the people who look and think like you
But if you (4)\_\_\_\_\_ the footsteps of a stranger

You'll learn (5)\_\_\_\_\_ you never knew you never

Have you ever heard the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ cry to the blue corn

Can you sing with all the voices of the mountains? Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?

\_\_\_\_\_ bobcat why he grinned?

knew

moon

Or asked the (7)\_\_\_\_

Can you paint with all the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ you And for once, never wonder what they're worth The rainstorm and the river are my brothers The heron and the otter are my friends And we are all connected to (10)\_ In a circle, in a hoop that never ends How high will the sycamore grow? 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 colors of the wind You can own the Earth and still All you'll own is Earth until You can paint with all the colors of the wind



- 1. there
- 2. land
- 3. people
- 4. walk
- 5. things
- 6. wolf
- 7. grinning
- 8. colors
- 9. around
- 10. each

## Fill in the gaps