



## Fill in the gaps

### Poem To A Horse (Live) by Shakira

You're too far to bring me close  
Too high to see below  
Just hangin' on your (1)\_\_\_\_\_ dose  
I know you never needed anyone  
(But the rolling papers for your grass)  
How can you give what you don't have  
You (2)\_\_\_\_\_ on aiming for the top  
And quit before you sweat a drop  
I feed your empty brain  
(With (3)\_\_\_\_\_ hydroponic pot)  
I bet you'll find someone like you  
'Cause there's a (4)\_\_\_\_\_ for (5)\_\_\_\_\_ shoe  
And now I wish you luck  
But I've other things to do  
I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain  
You're so in love with yourself  
If I say my heart is sore  
Sounds (6)\_\_\_\_\_ a cheap metaphor  
I won't (7)\_\_\_\_\_ it no, no more  
Rather eat my soup with a fork  
Or drive a cab in New York  
'Cause to talk to you is harder work  
What's the point of wasting all my words  
If it's just the same or (8)\_\_\_\_\_ worse  
Than reading poems to a horse (ah)

You keep on aiming for the top  
And quit before you sweat a drop  
Feed your empty brain  
(With your hydroponic pot)  
I bet you'll find someone like you  
'Cause there's a foot for every shoe  
I wish you luck but I've other things to do  
I'll leave (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 'cause I've been waiting in vain  
But you're so in love with yourself  
If I say my heart is sore  
Sounds like a cheap metaphor  
So I won't repeat it no more...  
I'll leave again 'cause I've been (10)\_\_\_\_\_ in vain  
But you're so in love, so in love with yourself  
If I say my heart is sore  
Sounds like a cheap metaphor  
So I won't repeat it no more  
I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain  
But you're so in love, so in love with yourself  
If I say my heart is sore  
Sounds like a cheap metaphor  
So I won't repeat it no more



Answer

1. daily
2. keep
3. your
4. foot
5. every
6. like
7. repeat
8. even
9. again
10. waiting

**Fill in the gaps**