## Poem To A Horse (Live) by Shakira

## Fill in the gaps

You're too far to bring me close Too high to see below Just hangin' on (1)\_\_\_\_\_ daily dose I know you never needed anyone (But the rolling papers for your grass) How can you give what you don't have You keep on aiming for the top And (2)\_\_\_\_\_ before you sweat a drop I feed (3)\_\_\_\_\_ empty brain (With your (4)\_\_\_\_ \_ pot) I bet you'll find someone like you 'Cause there's a foot for every shoe And now I wish you luck But I've other things to do I'll leave again 'cause I've been (5)\_\_\_\_\_ in vain You're so in love with yourself If I say my heart is sore Sounds like a cheap metaphor I won't repeat 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 even worse

Than (6)\_\_\_\_\_ poems to a horse (ah)

You keep on aiming for the top
And quit before you (7) a drop
Feed (8) empty brain
(With (9) 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 again '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 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
I'll (10) 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



- 1. your
- 2. quit
- 3. your
- 4. hydroponic
- 5. waiting
- 6. reading
- 7. sweat
- 8. your
- 9. your
- 10. leave

## Fill in the gaps