

## Fill in the gaps

On a morning from a bogart movie		the year of the cat
in a country where they turn back time		She looks at you so cooly
you go strolling (1)	the crowd like peter	and her (5) shine like the moon in the sea
lorre		she comes in incense and patchouli
contemplating a crime		so you take her, to find what's waiting inside
she (2) out of the sun in a silk dress running		the year of the cat.
like a watercolour in the rain		Well morning comes and you're still with her
don't bother asking for explanations		and the bus and the tourists are gone
she'll just tell you that she came		and you've thrown (6) the choice and lost your
in the year of the cat.		ticket
She doesn't give you time for questions		so you have to stay on
as she locks up your arm in hers		but the drum-beat strains of the night remain
and you follow 'till your sense of which direction		in the (7) of the new-born day
completely disappears		you (8) sometime you're bound to leave her
by the blue tiled walls near the market stalls		but for now you're going to stay
there's a (3) (4)	she leads you to	in the (9) of the cat.
these days, she says, i feel my life		
just like a river running through		



- 1. through
- 2. comes
- 3. hidden
- 4. door
- 5. eyes
- 6. away
- 7. rhythm
- 8. know
- 9. year

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