Colours Of The Wind by Pocahontas

You think I'm an ignorant savage	Can you (11) with all the colors of the wind?
And you've been so many places	Come run the (12) pine trails of the forest
I guess it must be so	Come (13) the (14)
But still I cannot see	(15) of the Earth
If the (1) one is me	Come roll in all the riches all around you
How can (2) be so much that you don't know?	And for once, never wonder what they're worth
You don't (3)	The rainstorm and the river are my brothers
You think you own whatever land you land on	The heron and the (16) are my friends
The Earth is just a dead thing you can claim	And we are all connected to each other
But I know every rock and tree and creature	In a circle, in a hoop (17) never ends
Has a life, has a spirit, has a name	How (18) will the sycamore grow?
You think the only people who are people	If you cut it down, (19) you'll never know
Are the (4) who (5) and think like	And you'll (20) hear the wolf cry to the
you	(21) corn moon
But if you (6) the footsteps of a stranger	For (22) we are white or copper skinned
You'll (7) things you never knew you never knew	We (23) to sing with all the voices of the mountains
Have you (8) heard the wolf cry to the blue corn	We need to paint (24) all the (25)
moon	of the wind
Or asked the grinning bobcat why he grinned?	You can own the Earth and still
Can you (9) (10) all the voices of the	All you'll own is (26) until
mountains?	You can paint (27) all the colors of the wind
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?	



- 1. savage
- 2. there
- 3. know
- 4. people
- 5. look
- 6. walk
- 7. learn
- 8. ever
- 9. sing
- 10. with
- 11. paint
- 12. hidden
- 13. taste
- 14. sunsweet
- 15. berries
- 16. otter
- 17. that
- 18. high
- 19. then
- 20. never
- 21. blue
- 22. whether
- 23. need
- 24. with
- 25. colors
- 26. Earth
- 27. with

Fill in the gaps