Fill in the gaps

Colours Of The Wind by Pocahontas

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



- 1. must
- 2. land
- 3. just
- 4. every
- 5. only
- 6. learn
- 7. wolf
- 8. need
- 9. voices

Fill in the gaps