

Colours Of The Wind by Pocahontas

You think I'm an (1) savage	Can you paint (14) all the (15) of
And you've been so many places	the wind?
I (2) it must be so	Come run the hidden pine (16) of the forest
But still I cannot see	Come (17) the sunsweet berries of the Earth
If the savage one is me	Come (18) in all the riches all (19)
How can there be so (3) that you don't know?	you
You don't know	And for once, never wonder what they're worth
You think you own whatever land you land on	The rainstorm and the river are my brothers
The Earth is (4) a (5) thing you can	The heron and the (20) are my friends
claim	And we are all connected to each other
But I know every rock and (6) and creature	In a circle, in a (21) that never ends
Has a life, has a spirit, has a name	How (22) will the sycamore grow?
You think the only people who are people	If you cut it down, then you'll never know
Are the people who look and think like you	And you'll (23) hear the wolf cry to the blue corn
But if you (7) the footsteps of a stranger	moon
You'll learn things you never knew you (8) knew	For whether we are white or (24) skinned
Have you ever heard the (9) cry to the	We need to (25) with all the (26) of
(10) corn moon	the mountains
Or asked the grinning bobcat why he grinned?	We need to paint with all the colors of the wind
Can you (11) (12) all the	You can own the (27) and still
(13) of the mountains?	All you'll own is Earth until
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?	You can (28) with all the colors of the
	(29)



- 1. ignorant
- 2. guess
- 3. much
- 4. just
- 5. dead
- 6. tree
- 7. walk
- 8. never
- 9. wolf
- 10. blue
- 11. sing
- 12. with
- 13. voices
- 14. with
- 15. colors
- 16. trails
- 17. taste
- 18. roll
- 19. around
- 20. otter
- 21. hoop
- 22. high
- 23. never
- 24. copper
- 25. sing
- 26. voices
- 27. Earth
- 28. paint
- 29. wind

Fill in the gaps