

## Fill in the gaps

He deals the cards as a meditation
And (1) he plays never suspect
He doesn't (2) for the money he wins
He doesn't (3) for the respect
He deals the cards to find the answer
The sacred geometry of chance
The hidden law of probable outcome
The numbers lead a dance
I know that the spades are the swords of a soldier
I know that the (4) are weapons of war
I know that (5) mean money for
(6) art
But that's not the shape of my heart
He may play the jack of diamonds
He may lay the queen of spades
He may conceal a king in his hand
While the memory of it fades
I know that the spades are the swords of a soldier
I know that the clubs are weapons of war

I know that diamonds mean money for this art But that's not the shape of my heart That's not the shape, the shape of my heart And if I told you (7)\_\_\_\_\_ I loved you You'd maybe think there's something wrong I'm not a man of too many faces The mask I wear is one Those who speak know nothing And find out to their cost Like those who curse their luck in too many places And those who fear are lost I know that the spades are the swords of a soldier I know that the clubs are weapons of war I know that diamonds mean money for this art But that's not the shape of my heart That's not the shape of my heart



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. those
- 2. play
- 3. play
- 4. clubs
- 5. diamonds
- 6. this
- 7. that