

## Fill in the gaps

He deals the (1) as a meditation	I know (7) diamonds mean money for this art
And (2) he plays never suspect	But that's not the shape of my heart
He doesn't play for the money he wins	That's not the shape, the shape of my heart
He doesn't play for the respect	And if I told you that I loved you
He deals the cards to find the answer	You'd maybe think there's something wrong
The (3) geometry of chance	I'm not a man of too many faces
The hidden law of probable outcome	The mask I wear is one
The numbers lead a dance	Those who speak know nothing
know that the spades are the (4) of a soldier	And find out to their cost
know that the clubs are weapons of war	Like those who curse their luck in too many places
know that diamonds mean money for this art	And (8) who (9) are lost
But that's not the shape of my heart	I know that the spades are the swords of a soldier
He may play the (5) of diamonds	I know that the clubs are weapons of war
He may lay the queen of spades	I know that diamonds mean money for this art
He may conceal a king in his hand	But that's not the shape of my heart
While the memory of it fades	That's not the shape of my heart
know that the spades are the swords of a soldier	
know that the (6) are weapons of war	



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. cards
- 2. those
- 3. sacred
- 4. swords
- 5. jack
- 6. clubs
- 7. that
- 8. those
- 9. fear