

Fill in the gaps

Poem To A Horse (Live) by Shakira

You're too far to bring me close
Too high to see below
Just hangin' on your daily dose
I know you never needed anyone
(But the rolling papers for your grass)
How can you give what you don't have
You keep on (1) for the top
And quit before you sweat a drop
I feed (2) empty brain
(With your (3) pot)
I bet you'll find someone like you
'Cause there's a foot for every shoe
And now I wish you luck
But I've other things to do
I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain
You're so in love with yourself
If I say my heart is sore
Sounds like a (4) metaphor
I won't repeat it no, no more
Rather eat my soup with a fork
Or drive a cab in New York
'Cause to talk to you is harder work
What's the (5) of wasting all my words
If it's just the same or even worse
Than reading poems to a horse (ah)

You keep on aiming for the top
And quit before you sweat a drop
Feed your (6) brain
(With your hydroponic pot)
I bet you'll find someone (7) you
'Cause there's a (8) for every shoe
I wish you luck but I've other things to do
I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain
But you're so in love with yourself
If I say my heart is sore
Sounds like a cheap metaphor
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So I won't (9) it no more
So I won't (9) it no more I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain
I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain
I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain But you're so in love, so in love with yourself
I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain But you're so in love, so in love with yourself If I say my heart is sore
I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain But you're so in love, so in love with yourself If I say my heart is sore Sounds like a cheap metaphor
I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain But you're so in love, so in love with yourself If I say my heart is sore Sounds like a cheap metaphor So I won't repeat it no more
I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain But you're so in love, so in love with yourself If I say my heart is sore Sounds like a cheap metaphor So I won't repeat it no more I'll (10) again 'cause I've been waiting in vain
l'Il leave again 'cause l've been waiting in vain But you're so in love, so in love with yourself If I say my heart is sore Sounds like a cheap metaphor So I won't repeat it no more I'll (10) again 'cause I've been waiting in vain But you're so in love, so in love with yourself



- 1. aiming
- 2. your
- 3. hydroponic
- 4. cheap
- 5. point
- 6. empty
- 7. like
- 8. foot
- 9. repeat
- 10. leave

Fill in the gaps