Poem To A Horse (Live) by Shakira

Fill in the gaps

You're too far to (1) me close	You (/) on aiming for the top
Too high to see below	And quit before you sweat a drop
Just hangin' on your daily dose	Feed your empty brain
I know you never needed anyone	(With your hydroponic pot)
(But the rolling papers for your grass)	I bet you'll find someone like you
How can you give what you don't have	'Cause there's a foot for every shoe
You keep on aiming for the top	I wish you luck but I've other things to do
And (2) before you sweat a drop	I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain
I feed your empty brain	But you're so in love with yourself
(With your hydroponic pot)	If I say my heart is sore
I bet you'll find someone like you	Sounds like a cheap metaphor
'Cause there's a (3) for every shoe	So I won't repeat it no more
And now I wish you luck	I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain
But I've other (4) to do	But you're so in love, so in (8) with yourself
I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain	If I say my heart is sore
You're so in love with yourself	Sounds like a cheap metaphor
If I say my heart is sore	So I won't repeat it no more
Sounds like a cheap metaphor	I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain
I won't repeat it no, no more	But you're so in love, so in love with yourself
Rather eat my soup with a fork	If I say my heart is sore
Or drive a cab in New York	Sounds like a cheap metaphor
'Cause to talk to you is harder work	So I won't repeat it no more
What's the (5) of wasting all my words	
If it's just the same or (6) worse	
Than reading poems to a horse (ah)	



- 1. bring
- 2. quit
- 3. foot
- 4. things
- 5. point
- 6. even
- 7. keep
- 8. love

Fill in the gaps