Fill in the gaps

Colours Of The Wind by Pocahontas

You think I'm an ignorant savage	Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?
And you've been so (1) places	Come run the hidden pine trails of the forest
I guess it must be so	Come taste the (3) berries of the Earth
But still I cannot see	Come roll in all the (4) all (5)
If the savage one is me	you
How can there be so much that you don't know?	And for once, never wonder what they're worth
You don't know	The rainstorm and the (6) are my brothers
You think you own whatever land you land on	The heron and the otter are my friends
The Earth is just a dead thing you can claim	And we are all (7) to each other
But I know every rock and tree and creature	In a circle, in a hoop that never ends
Has a life, has a spirit, has a name	How high 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 never hear the wolf cry to the blue corn moon
But if you walk the footsteps of a stranger	For whether we are white or copper skinned
You'll learn things you (2) knew you never knew	We need to sing with all the voices of the mountains
Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon	We need to paint with all the (8) of the wind
Or asked the grinning bobcat why he grinned?	You can own the Earth and still
Can you sing with all the voices of the mountains?	All you'll own is (9) until
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?	You can (10) with all the colors of the wind



- 1. many
- 2. never
- 3. sunsweet
- 4. riches
- 5. around
- 6. river
- 7. connected
- 8. colors
- 9. Earth
- 10. paint

Fill in the gaps