## Colours Of The Wind by Pocahontas

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. been
- 2. that
- 3. land
- 4. think
- 5. heard
- 6. paint
- 7. never
- 8. hear
- 9. white
- 10. with

## Fill in the gaps