

## He deals the cards as a meditation And those he plays never suspect He doesn't play for the money he wins He doesn't (1)\_\_\_\_\_ for the respect He deals the cards to find the answer The sacred geometry of chance The hidden law of (2)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ outcome The numbers lead a dance I know that the spades are the swords of a soldier I know that the clubs are weapons of war I know that diamonds mean money for this art But that's not the shape of my heart He may play the jack of diamonds He may lay the queen of spades He may conceal a king in his hand While the memory of it fades I know that the spades are the swords of a soldier

I know (3)\_\_\_\_\_ the clubs are weapons of war

## Fill in the gaps

I know that diamonds mean money for this art
But that's not the shape of my heart
That's not the shape, the (4) of my heart
And if I told you that I loved you
You'd maybe think there's something wrong
I'm not a man of too many faces
The mask I wear is one
Those who speak know nothing
And find out to (5) cost
Like those who curse (6) luck in too many
places
And those who fear are lost
I know that the (7) are the swords of a soldier
I know that the clubs are weapons of war
I know (8) (9) mean money
for this art
But that's not the shape of my heart
That's not the shape of my heart



- 1. play
- 2. probable
- 3. that
- 4. shape
- 5. their
- 6. their
- 7. spades
- 8. that
- 9. diamonds

## Fill in the gaps