

## Fill in the gaps

On a morning from a bogart movie	the (7) of the cat
in a (1) where they (2) back	She looks at you so cooly
time	and her eyes shine like the moon in the sea
you go strolling through the crowd like peter lorre	she comes in incense and patchouli
contemplating a crime	so you take her, to find what's waiting inside
she comes out of the sun in a silk dress running	the year of the cat.
like a watercolour in the rain	Well morning (8) and you're still with her
don't bother asking for explanations	and the bus and the tourists are gone
she'll just (3) you that she came	and you've thrown away the choice and lost your ticket
in the year of the cat.	so you have to stay on
She doesn't give you time for questions	but the drum-beat strains of the night remain
as she locks up (4) arm in hers	in the (9) of the new-born day
and you (5) 'till your sense of which direction	you know sometime you're bound to leave her
completely disappears	but for now you're going to stay
by the blue tiled walls near the market stalls	in the year of the cat.
there's a hidden door she leads you to	

these days, she says, i feel my life just like a river (6)\_\_\_\_\_ through



- 1. country
- 2. turn
- 3. tell
- 4. your
- 5. follow
- 6. running
- 7. year
- 8. comes
- 9. rhythm

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