

## Fill in the gaps

On a morning from a bogart movie	the (10) of the cat
in a country where they turn (1) time	She looks at you so cooly
you go strolling (2) the crowd (3)	and her eyes shine like the moon in the sea
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 (4) running	the year of the cat.
like a watercolour in the rain	Well morning comes and you're still with her
don't bother asking for explanations	and the bus and the tourists are gone
she'll just tell 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 your arm in hers	in the rhythm of the new-born day
and you follow 'till (5) 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 (6) stalls	in the year of the cat.
there's a hidden door she leads you to	
these days, she says, i (7) my life	

these days, she says, i (7)\_\_\_\_\_ my life just (8)\_\_\_\_\_ a (9)\_\_\_\_ running through



- 1. back
- 2. through
- 3. like
- 4. dress
- 5. your
- 6. market
- 7. feel
- 8. like
- 9. river
- 10. year

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