SUB inglés

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? |
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| And you've been so many places | Come run the hidden pine trails of the forest |
| I guess it must be so | Come (6) the sunsweet (7) or |
| But (1) I cannot see | the Earth |
| If the savage one is me | Come roll in all the riches all around you |
| How can there be so much that you don't know? | And for once, never (8) what they're worth |
| You don't know | The rainstorm and the river 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 connected to each other |
| But I know every rock and (2) 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 (9) or copper skinned |
| You'll learn things you (3) 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 (10) with all the colors of the wind |
| Or asked the (4) bobcat why he grinned? | You can own the Earth and still |
| Can you (5) with all the voices of the mountains? | All you'll own is Earth until |
| Can you paint with all the colors of the wind? | You can paint with all the colors of the wind |



- 1. still
- 2. tree
- 3. never
- 4. grinning
- 5. sing
- 6. taste
- 7. berries
- 8. wonder
- 9. white
- 10. paint

Fill in the gaps