## Colours Of The Wind by Pocahontas

You think I'm an ignorant savage	Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?
And you've been 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 (11) in all the (12) all
If the savage one is me	around you
How can there be so (1) that you don't know?	And for once, (13) wonder (14)
You don't (2)	they're worth
You think you own whatever land you (3) on	The rainstorm and the (15) are my brothers
The Earth is just a dead thing you can claim	The heron and the otter are my friends
But I know every (4) and (5) and	And we are all connected to (16) other
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 (6) the only people who are people	If you cut it down, then you'll (17) know
Are the people who look and think like you	And you'll never hear the (18) cry to the blue
But if you (7) the footsteps of a stranger	(19) moon
You'll learn (8) you never knew you never	For (20) we are white or
knew	(21) skinned
Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the (9) corn	We need to sing with all the voices of the mountains
moon	We need to (22) with all the (23)
Or asked the grinning bobcat why he grinned?	of the wind
Can you sing (10) all the voices of the mountains?	You can own the Earth and still
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?	All you'll own is Earth until
	You can (24) (25) all the colors of the
	wind



- 1. much
- 2. know
- 3. land
- 4. rock
- 5. tree
- 6. think
- 7. walk
- 8. things
- 9. blue
- 10. with
- 11. roll
- 12. riches
- 13. never
- 14. what
- 15. river
- 16. each
- 17. never
- 18. wolf
- 19. corn
- 20. whether
- 21. copper
- 22. paint
- 23. colors
- 24. paint
- 25. with

## Fill in the gaps