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?
And you've been so many places	Come run the hidden (6) trails of the forest
I guess it must be so	Come taste the (7) berries of the Earth
But still I cannot see	Come roll in all the riches all around you
If the savage one is me	And for once, (8) wonder (9) they'r
How can there be so much that you don't know?	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 (1) thing you can claim	And we are all connected to each other
But I know every rock and tree 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 (2) who look and think like you	And you'll never hear the wolf cry to the blue (10)
But if you (3) the footsteps of a stranger	moon
You'll learn things you never knew you never knew	For whether we are white or copper skinned
Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon	We need to sing with all the voices of the mountains
Or asked the (4) bobcat why he grinned?	We need to paint with all the colors of the wind
Can you sing with all the (5) of the	You can own the Earth and still
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. dead
- 2. people
- 3. walk
- 4. grinning
- 5. voices
- 6. pine
- 7. sunsweet
- 8. never
- 9. what
- 10. corn

Fill in the gaps