

I know that the clubs are weapons of war

Fill in the gaps

He deals the cards as a meditation	I know that diamonds mean (6) for this art
And those he (1) never suspect	But that's not the shape of my heart
He doesn't play for the (2) he wins	That's not the shape, the shape of my heart
He doesn't play for the respect	And if I told you that I loved you
He deals the cards to (3) the answer	You'd maybe think there's something wrong
The sacred geometry of chance	I'm not a man of too many faces
The hidden law of probable outcome	The mask I (7) is one
The numbers (4) a dance	Those who speak (8) nothing
know that the (5) are the swords of a soldier	And find out to their cost
know that the clubs are weapons of war	Like those who curse their luck in too many places
know that diamonds mean money for this art	And those who fear are lost
But that's not the shape of my heart	I know that the spades are the (9) of a soldier
He may play the jack of diamonds	I know that the clubs are weapons of war
He may lay the queen of spades	I know that diamonds (10) money for this art
He may conceal a king in his hand	But that's not the shape of my heart
While the memory of it fades	That's not the shape of my heart
know that the spades are the swords of a soldier	



- 1. plays
- 2. money
- 3. find
- 4. lead
- 5. spades
- 6. money
- 7. wear
- 8. know
- 9. swords
- 10. mean

Fill in the gaps