## Poem To A Horse (Live) by Shakira

## Fill in the gaps

You're too far to bring me close Too high to see below Just hangin' on your daily dose I know you never (1)\_\_\_\_\_ anyone (But the rolling papers for your grass) How can you give what you don't have You keep on aiming for the top And quit before you (2)\_\_\_\_\_ a drop I feed your empty brain (With your hydroponic pot) I bet you'll find someone like you 'Cause there's a foot for every shoe And now I wish you luck But I've other (3)\_\_\_ \_\_ to do I'll leave again 'cause I've (4)\_\_\_\_\_ waiting in vain You're so in love with yourself If I say my heart is sore Sounds like a cheap metaphor I won't repeat it no, no more Rather eat my soup with a fork Or drive a cab in New York 'Cause to talk to you is harder work What's the point of wasting all my words

If it's just the same or even worse

Than reading (5)\_\_\_\_\_ to a horse (ah)

You keep on aiming for the top
And quit before you sweat a drop
Feed your empty brain
(With your hydroponic pot)
I bet you'll find someone like you
'Cause there's a foot for every shoe
I wish you luck but I've other things to do
I'll leave (6) 'cause I've been waiting in vain
But you're so in love with yourself
If I say my heart is sore
Sounds like a cheap metaphor
So I won't repeat it no more
I'll (7) again 'cause I've (8) waiting in
vain
But you're so in love, so in love with yourself
If I say my heart is sore
Sounds like a (9) metaphor
So I won't repeat it no more
I'll (10) again 'cause I've been waiting in vain
But you're so in love, so in love with yourself
If I say my heart is sore
Sounds like a cheap metaphor
So I won't repeat it no more



- 1. needed
- 2. sweat
- 3. things
- 4. been
- 5. poems
- 6. again
- 7. leave
- 8. been
- 9. cheap
- 10. leave

## Fill in the gaps