Poem To A Horse (Live) by Shakira

Fill in the gaps

You're too far to bring me close	You (7) on aiming for the top
Too high to see below	And quit before you sweat a drop
Just hangin' on your daily dose	Feed your empty brain
I know you never needed anyone	(With your hydroponic pot)
(But the rolling papers for your grass)	I bet you'll find someone like you
How can you give what you don't have	'Cause there's a foot for every shoe
You keep on aiming for the top	I wish you luck but I've other things to do
And quit before you sweat a drop	I'll leave (8) 'cause I've been waiting in vair
I feed your empty brain	But you're so in love with yourself
(With your hydroponic pot)	If I say my heart is sore
I bet you'll find someone like you	Sounds like a cheap metaphor
'Cause there's a foot for every shoe	So I won't repeat it no more
And now I wish you luck	I'll (9) again 'cause I've been waiting in vair
But I've other things to do	But you're so in love, so in love with yourself
I'll (1) again 'cause I've (2) waiting in	If I say my heart is sore
vain	Sounds like a cheap metaphor
You're so in (3) with yourself	So I won't repeat it no more
If I say my heart is sore	I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain
Sounds like a cheap metaphor	But you're so in love, so in love with yourself
I won't repeat it no, no more	If I say my heart is sore
Rather eat my soup (4) a fork	Sounds like a cheap metaphor
Or drive a cab in New York	So I won't (10) it no more
'Cause to (5) to you is harder work	
What's the (6) of wasting all my words	
If it's just the same or even worse	
Than reading poems to a horse (ah)	



- 1. leave
- 2. been
- 3. love
- 4. with
- 5. talk
- 6. point
- 7. keep
- 8. again
- 9. leave
- 10. repeat

Fill in the gaps