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 needed 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 sweat a drop
I feed your (1) brain
(With your hydroponic pot)
I bet you'll find someone like you
'Cause there's a foot for (2) shoe
And now I wish you luck
But I've other things to do
I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain
You're so in (3) 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 (4) 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 (6) shoe
I (7) you luck but I've (8) things to do
I'll leave again '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 (9) metaphor
So I won't repeat it no more
I'll leave 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
I'll leave 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. empty
- 2. every
- 3. love
- 4. with
- 5. poems
- 6. every
- 7. wish
- 8. other
- 9. cheap

Fill in the gaps