

Fill in the gaps

On a morning (1)	a bogart movie
in a country where (2)	turn back time
you go strolling through the crowd like peter lorre	
contemplating a crime	
she comes out of the sun in a silk dress running	
like a watercolour in the rain	
don't bother (3)	for explanations
she'll just tell you that she came	
in the year of the cat.	
She doesn't give you (4)	for questions
as she locks up your arm in hers	
and you follow 'till your sense of which direction	
completely disappears	
by the blue tiled walls near the market stalls	
there's a hidden door she leads you to	
these days, she says, i (5)_	my life
iust like a (6)	unnina through

the year of the cat	
She looks at you so cooly	
and her (7) shine like the moon in the sea	
she comes in incense and patchouli	
so you take her, to find what's waiting inside	
the year of the cat.	
Well morning comes and you're still with her	
and the bus and the tourists are gone	
and you've thrown (8) the choice and lost	
(9) ticket	
so you have to stay on	
but the drum-beat strains of the night remain	
in the rhythm of the new-born day	
you know sometime you're bound to leave her	
but for now you're going to stay	
in the year of the cat.	



- 1. from 2. they
- 3. asking
- 4. time
- 5. feel
- 6. river
- 7. eyes
- 8. away
- 9. your

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