

Fill in the gaps

On a morning from a bogart movie	the year of the cat
in a country where they turn (1) time	She (6) at you so cooly
you go strolling through the crowd like peter lorre	and her eyes shine like the moon in the sea
contemplating a crime	she comes in incense and patchouli
she comes out of the sun in a silk dress running	so you take her, to (7) what's waiting inside
like a watercolour in the rain	the year of the cat.
don't (2) asking for explanations	Well morning comes and you're still with her
she'll (3) tell you that she came	and the bus and the (8) are gone
in the year of the cat.	and you've thrown away the choice and lost your ticket
She doesn't give you time for questions	so you have to stay on
as she locks up (4) arm in hers	but the drum-beat strains of the (9) remain
and you (5) 'till your sense of which direction	in the rhythm of the new-born day
completely disappears	you know sometime you're bound to leave her
by the blue tiled walls near the market stalls	but for now you're going to stay
there's a hidden door she leads you to	in the (10) of the cat.
these days, she says, i feel my life	

just like a river running through



- 1. back
- 2. bother
- 3. just
- 4. your
- 5. follow
- 6. looks
- 7. find
- 8. tourists
- 9. night
- 10. year

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