Colours of the Wind – Pocahontas

You think I am/was an Ignorant				
And you've been so many places/classes				
I guess it must so				
But still I can don't/not see				
If the savage one is				
How can be so much that you know?				
You know				
ou thick/think you own land on/- you land on/-				
he Earth is just a dead thing you claim				
But I know every rock and and creature				
Has/Have a life, has/have a spirit, has/have a name				
You think the only people are people				
Are the people look and think like				
But if walk theof a stranger				
You'll learn things you never/ever knew you never/ever knew				
Have you ever hear/heard the wolf cry the blue corn				
Or asked the grinning bobcat he grinned?				
you sing with all the voices of the?				
you paint with the colours of the				
you paint with the colors of the?				
trails of the forest				
taste the sun sweet berries of the				
roll in all the riches all around you				
And for, never what they were/are worth				
The rainstorm and the river are brothers				
The heron and the otter are				
And we all connected to each other				
In a circle, in a hoop that never end/ends				
high will the sycamore?				
If cut it, then you'll never know				
And you'll never heard/hear the wolf to thecorn moon				
For whether we are or corned/copper skinned				
need to sing with all the of the mountains				
to paint with the colours of the				
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You can _	1	the Earth/earth and still	
All you'll _	i	is the Earth/earth until	
You	paint with	the	of the