

## SHAPE OF MY HEART. **STING**

He deals the cards as a meditation  
And those he plays \_\_\_\_\_  
He doesn't play for the money he wins  
He doesn't play \_\_\_\_\_  
He deals the cards \_\_\_\_\_  
The sacred geometry of chance  
The hidden law of \_\_\_\_\_  
The numbers lead a dance

SPADES

CLUBS

DIAMONDS

FOR RESPECT

NEVER SUSPECT

A PROBABLE OUTCOME

I know that the \_\_\_\_\_ are the swords of a soldier  
I know that the \_\_\_\_\_ are weapons of war  
I know that \_\_\_\_\_ mean money for this art  
But that's not \_\_\_\_\_ of my heart

He may play the \_\_\_\_\_ of diamonds  
He may lay the \_\_\_\_\_ of spades  
He may conceal a \_\_\_\_\_ in his hand  
While the memory of it fades

QUEEN

KING

JACK

TO FIND THE ANSWER

## REPEAT CHORUS

If I told her that I loved you  
You'd maybe think \_\_\_\_\_  
I'm not a man of too many faces  
\_\_\_\_\_ is one

THE MASK I WEAR

TOO MANY PLACES

But those who speak \_\_\_\_\_  
And find out to their cost  
Like those who curse their luck in \_\_\_\_\_  
And those who fear are lost

KNOW NOTHING

THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG

## REPEAT CHORUS

THE SHAPE

## VOCABULARY:



DIAMOND

CLUB

HEART

SPADE

QUEEN

JACK

TO DEAL CARDS

WEAPONS OF WAR

KING