

Fill in the gaps

Sheets of empty canvas	I'm spinning
Untouched (1) of clay	(Oh) I'm spinning
Were laid spread out before me	How quick the sun can drop away
As her body once did	And now my bitter hands cradle (8) glass
All five horizons (2) around her soul	Of what was everything?
As the earth to the sun	All the pictures have all been washed in black
Now the air I tasted and breathed	Tattooed everything
Has taken a turn	All the love gone bad
(Oh) and all I taught her was everything	Turned my world to black
(Oh) I (3) she gave me all that she wore	Tattooed all I see
And now my bitter (4) chafe	All that I am, all I'll be
(5) the clouds	Yeah
Of what was everything	I know (9) you'll have a beautiful life
(Oh) the pictures have all been washed in black	I know you'll be a star
Tattooed everything	In somebody else's sky, but why
I (6) a walk outside	Why, why can't it be
I'm surrounded by some (7) at play	Why can't it be mine
I can feel their laughter	
So why do I sear?	
(Oh) and twisted thoughts that spin	
Round my head	



- 1. sheets
- 2. revolved
- 3. know
- 4. hands
- 5. beneath
- 6. take
- 7. kids
- 8. broken
- 9. someday

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