

## Fill in the gaps

Sheets of empty canvas	l'r
Untouched sheets of clay	(0
Were laid spread out (1) me	Н
As her (2) once did	Α
All five (3)(4)	0
around her soul	Α
As the earth to the sun	T
Now the air I tasted and breathed	Α
Has taken a turn	Т
(Oh) and all I taught her was everything	T
(Oh) I know she (5) me all that she wore	Α
And now my bitter hands chafe beneath the clouds	Υ
Of what was everything	- 11
(Oh) the pictures have all (6) washed in black	11
Tattooed everything	In
I take a (7) outside	V
I'm surrounded by (8) kids at play	V
I can feel their laughter	
So why do I sear?	
(Oh) and twisted thoughts that spin	
Round my head	

I'm spinning Oh) I'm spinning low quick the sun can drop away and now my bitter hands cradle broken glass Of what was everything? All the pictures have all been washed in black attooed everything All the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ gone bad urned my world to black attooed all I see All that I am, all I'll be... eah... know someday you'll have a beautiful life know you'll be a star somebody else's sky, but why Vhy, why can't it be /hy can't it be mine



- 1. before
- 2. body
- 3. horizons
- 4. revolved
- 5. gave
- 6. been
- 7. walk
- 8. some
- 9. love

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