

## Fill in the gaps

Sheets of empty canvas	I'm spinning
Untouched (1) of clay	(Oh) I'm spinning
Were (2) spread out before me	How (11) the sun can drop away
As her (3) once did	And now my (12) (13) cradle
All five horizons revolved around her soul	broken glass
As the earth to the sun	Of (14) was everything?
Now the air I tasted and breathed	All the pictures (15) all (16)
Has taken a turn	(17) in black
(Oh) and all I taught her was everything	Tattooed everything
(Oh) I know she gave me all that she wore	All the love gone bad
And now my bitter hands (4) beneath the clouds	Turned my world to black
Of what was everything	Tattooed all I see
(Oh) the pictures have all (5) in	All that I am, all I'll be
black	Yeah
Tattooed everything	I know someday you'll (18) a
I (7) a walk outside	(19) life
l'm (8) by (9)	I know you'll be a star
(10) at play	In (20) else's sky, but why
I can feel their laughter	Why, why can't it be
So why do I sear?	Why can't it be mine
(Oh) and twisted thoughts that spin	
Round my head	



## 1. sheets

- 2. laid
- 3. body
- 4. chafe
- 5. been
- 6. washed
- 7. take
- 8. surrounded
- 9. some
- 10. kids
- 11. quick
- 12. bitter
- 13. hands
- 14. what
- 15. have
- 16. been
- 17. washed
- 18. have
- 19. beautiful
- 20. somebody

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