

Fill in the gaps

Sheets of empty canvas		I'm spinning
Untouched (1) of clay		(Oh) I'm spinning
Were laid spread out (2)	me	How quick the sun can drop away
As her body once did		And now my bitter hands (6)
All five horizons (3)	around her soul	(7) glass
As the earth to the sun		Of what was everything?
Now the air I tasted and breathed		All the pictures have all been washed in black
Has taken a turn		Tattooed everything
(Oh) and all I taught her was everything		All the love gone bad
(Oh) I know she gave me all that she wore		Turned my (8) to black
And now my bitter hands (4) beneath the clouds		Tattooed all I see
Of what was everything		All that I am, all I'll be
(Oh) the pictures have all been washed in black		Yeah
Tattooed everything		I know someday you'll have a beautiful life
I (5) a walk outside		I (9) you'll be a star
I'm surrounded by some kids at play		In somebody 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. before
- 3. revolved
- 4. chafe
- 5. take
- 6. cradle
- 7. broken
- 8. world
- 9. know

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