

Fill in the gaps

I'm spinning

Sheets of empty canvas			
Untouched (1) of clay			
Were (2) spread out (3) me			
As her body once did			
All five horizons revolved around her soul			
As the earth to the sun			
Now the air I tasted and breathed			
Has taken a turn			
(Oh) and all I taught her was everything			
(Oh) I (4) she gave me all (5) she wore			
And now my bitter hands chafe beneath the clouds			
Of (6) was everything			
(Oh) the (7) have all been washed in			
black			
Tattooed everything			
I take a (8) outside			
I'm surrounded by some kids at play			
I can feel their laughter			
So why do I sear?			
(Oh) and twisted thoughts that spin			
Round my head			

(Oh) I'm spinning			
How quick the sun can drop away			
And now my bitter hands cradle broken glass			
Of what was everything?			
All the pictures have all bee	in black		
Tattooed everything			
All the love gone bad			
Turned my world to black			
Tattooed all I see			
All that I am, all I'll be			
Yeah			
I know someday you'll have a beautiful life			
I know you'll be a star			
In (10)	else's sky, but why		
Why, why can't it be			
Why can't it be mine			



- 1. sheets
- 2. laid
- 3. before
- 4. know
- 5. that
- 6. what
- 7. pictures
- 8. walk
- 9. washed
- 10. somebody

Fill in the gaps