

## Fill in the gaps

Sheets of empty canvas		I'm spinning		
Untouched sheets of clay		(Oh) I'm spinning		
Were laid spread out before me		How (5)	the	
As her body (1) did		And now my bitt	er hands	
All (2) horizons (3) ar	ound	Of (6)	was ev	
her soul		All the pictures h	nave all b	
As the earth to the sun		Tattooed everything		
Now the air I tasted and breathed		All the love gone bad		
Has taken a turn		Turned my world to black		
(Oh) and all I taught her was everything		Tattooed all I see		
(Oh) I know she gave me all that she wore		All (8)	l am, a	
And now my bitter hands chafe beneath the clouds		Yeah		
Of what was everything		I know someday you'll (9		
(Oh) the pictures (4) all been washed in black		I know you'll be a star		
Tattooed everything		In somebody else's sky, I		
I take a walk outside		Why, why can't it be		
I'm surrounded by some kids 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				

I'm spinning			
(Oh) I'm spinning			
How (5) the sun can drop away			
And now my bitter hands cradle broken glass			
Of (6) was everything?			
All the pictures have all been (7) in black			
Tattooed everything			
All the love gone bad			
Turned my world to black			
Tattooed all I see			
All (8) I am, all I'll be			
Yeah			
I know someday you'll (9) a beautiful life			
I know you'll be a star			
In somebody else's sky, but why			
Why, why can't it be			
Why can't it be mine			



- 1. once
- 2. five
- 3. revolved
- 4. have
- 5. quick
- 6. what
- 7. washed
- 8. that
- 9. have

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