

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 quick the sun can (6) away
As her (1) once did	And now my bitter hands cradle broken glass
All five horizons (2) around her soul	Of what was everything?
As the earth to the sun	All the pictures have all been (7) in black
Now the air I tasted and breathed	Tattooed everything
Has (3) a turn	All the (8) gone bad
(Oh) and all I taught her was everything	Turned my world to black
(Oh) I know she gave me all that she wore	Tattooed all I see
And now my bitter (4) chafe beneath the clouds	All that I am, all I'll be
Of what was everything	Yeah
(Oh) the pictures have all been washed in black	I know someday you'll have a beautiful life
Tattooed everything	I know you'll be a star
I (5) a walk outside	In (9) else's sky, but why
I'm surrounded by some kids at play	Why, why can't it be
I can feel their laughter	Why can't it be mine
So why do I sear?	
(Oh) and twisted thoughts that spin	
Round my head	



- 1. body
- 2. revolved
- 3. taken
- 4. hands
- 5. take
- 6. drop
- 7. washed
- 8. love
- 9. somebody

Fill in the gaps