

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. empty
- 2. laid
- 3. spread
- 4. earth
- 5. taught
- 6. washed
- 7. kids
- 8. drop
- 9. hands

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