

## Fill in the gaps

Sheets of empty canvas	I'm spinning
Untouched sheets of clay	(Oh) I'm spinning
Were laid (1) out before me	How (11) the sun can drop away
As her (2) once did	And now my (12) (13)
All five (3) revolved around her soul	(14) broken glass
As the earth to the sun	Of what was everything?
Now the air I tasted and breathed	All the pictures (15) all (16) washed in
Has taken a turn	black
(Oh) and all I taught her was everything	Tattooed everything
(Oh) I (4) she gave me all (5) she wore	All the love gone bad
And now my bitter hands (6) beneath the clouds	Turned my (17) to black
Of what was everything	Tattooed all I see
(Oh) the (7) have all been washed in	All (18) I am, all I'll be
black	Yeah
Tattooed everything	I know someday you'll (19) a beautiful life
I take a walk outside	I know you'll be a star
I'm surrounded by some (8) at play	In somebody else's sky, but why
I can feel (9) laughter	Why, why can't it be
So why do I sear?	Why can't it be mine
(Oh) and twisted thoughts (10) spin	
Round my head	



- 1. spread
- 2. body
- 3. horizons
- 4. know
- 5. that
- 6. chafe
- 7. pictures
- 8. kids
- 9. their
- 10. that
- 11. quick
- 12. bitter
- 13. hands
- 14. cradle
- 15. have
- 16. been
- 17. world
- 18. that
- 19. have

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