

Fill in the gaps

Sheets of empty canvas	I'm spinning
Untouched (1) of clay	(Oh) I'm spinning
Were (2) spread out before me	How quick the sun can drop away
As her body once did	And now my bitter hands (10) broken glass
All five horizons (3) (4)	Of what was everything?
her soul	All the pictures have all been washed in black
As the earth to the sun	Tattooed everything
Now the air I (5) 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 that I am, all I'll be
And now my bitter hands (6) beneath the clouds	Yeah
Of what was everything	I know someday you'll have a beautiful life
(Oh) the pictures (7) all been washed in black	I know you'll be a star
Tattooed everything	In somebody else's sky, but why
I take a (8) outside	Why, why can't it be
I'm surrounded by some kids at play	Why can't it be mine
I can feel (9) laughter	
So why do I sear?	
(Oh) and twisted thoughts that spin	
Round my head	



- 1. sheets
- 2. laid
- 3. revolved
- 4. around
- 5. tasted
- 6. chafe
- 7. have
- 8. walk
- 9. their
- 10. cradle

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