



## Black by Pearl Jam

Sheets of empty canvas  
Untouched (1) \_\_\_\_\_ of clay  
Were laid spread out before me  
As her body once did  
All (2) \_\_\_\_\_ horizons revolved around her soul  
As the earth to the sun  
Now the air I tasted and breathed  
Has taken a turn  
(Oh) and all I taught her was everything  
(Oh) I know she gave me all (3) \_\_\_\_\_ she wore  
And now my bitter hands chafe beneath the clouds  
Of what was everything  
(Oh) the pictures have all been washed in black  
Tattooed everything  
I take a walk outside  
I'm (4) \_\_\_\_\_ by some kids at play  
I can feel their laughter  
So why do I sear?  
(Oh) and twisted (5) \_\_\_\_\_ that spin  
Round my head

## Fill in the gaps

I'm spinning  
(Oh) I'm spinning  
How (6) \_\_\_\_\_ the sun can drop away  
And now my bitter (7) \_\_\_\_\_ cradle (8) \_\_\_\_\_  
glass  
Of (9) \_\_\_\_\_ was everything?  
All the pictures have all been (10) \_\_\_\_\_ in black  
Tattooed everything  
All the love gone bad  
Turned my world to black  
Tattooed all I see  
All that I am, all I'll be...  
Yeah...  
I know someday you'll have 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



Answer

1. sheets
2. five
3. that
4. surrounded
5. thoughts
6. quick
7. hands
8. broken
9. what
10. washed

Fill in the gaps