

Fill in the gaps

Sheets of empty canvas	
Untouched (1)	of clay
Were laid spread out before me	
As her (2) once did	
All five 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 (3)	her was everything
(Oh) I know she gave me all that she wore	
And now my bitter (4)	chafe beneath the clouds
And now my bitter (4) Of what was everything	chafe beneath the clouds
Of what was everything	
Of what was everything (Oh) the pictures have all been	
Of what was everything (Oh) the pictures have all been Tattooed everything	washed in black
Of what was everything (Oh) the pictures have all been Tattooed everything I take a walk outside	washed in black
Of what was everything (Oh) the pictures have all been Tattooed everything I take a walk outside I'm surrounded by some kids at	washed in black
Of what was everything (Oh) the pictures have all been Tattooed everything I take a walk outside I'm surrounded by some kids at I can feel their laughter	washed in black play

I'm spinning	
(Oh) I'm spinning	
How quick the sun can (7) away	
And now my bitter hands cradle broken glass	
Of what was everything?	
All the (8) have all been washed 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 (9) you'll be a star	
In somebody else's sky, but why	
Why, why can't it be	
Why can't it be mine	



- 1. sheets
- 2. body
- 3. taught
- 4. hands
- 5. twisted
- 6. that
- 7. drop
- 8. pictures
- 9. know

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