

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. empty
- 2. spread
- 3. horizons
- 4. know
- 5. surrounded
- 6. their
- 7. hands
- 8. washed
- 9. someday
- 10. have

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