

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. horizons
- 2. revolved
- 3. earth
- 4. gave
- 5. that
- 6. twisted
- 7. drop
- 8. know
- 9. someday

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