

Sheets of empty canvas

## Fill in the gaps

Untouched sheets of clay				
Were (1) s	pread out before	e me		
As her body 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 taught her was everything				
(Oh) I know she gave me all that she wore				
And now my (2)		(3)		chafe
beneath the clouds				
Of what was everythin	ng			
(Oh) the pictures	(4)	all	(5)	
(6) in	black			
Tattooed everything				
I take a walk outside				
I'm (7)		by	(8)	
(9) at play				
I can feel (10)	laughter			
So why do I sear?				
(Oh) and twisted thoughts that spin				
Round my head				

I'm spinning (Oh) I'm spinning How quick the sun can drop away And now my bitter hands cradle broken glass Of what was everything? All the pictures 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 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



- laid
  bitter
- 3. hands
- 4. have
- 5. been
- 6. washed
- 7. surrounded
- 8. some
- 9. kids
- 10. their

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