

Sheets of empty canvas

## Fill in the gaps

Untouched sheets of clay
Were (1) out before me
As her body once did
All five horizons (3) around her soul
As the earth to the sun
Now the air I tasted and breathed
Has (4) a turn
(Oh) and all I taught her was everything
(Oh) I know she gave me all that 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 surrounded by some kids at play
I can (5) their laughter
So why do I sear?
(Oh) and (6) thoughts that spin
Round my head

I'm spinning
(Oh) I'm spinning
How quick the sun can drop away
And now my (7) hands cradle broken glass
Of what was everything?
All the pictures have all (8) washed in black
Tattooed everything
All the love (9) bad
Turned my world to black
Tattooed all I see
All that I am, all I'll be
Yeah
I know (10) 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



- 1. laid
- 2. spread
- 3. revolved
- 4. taken
- 5. feel
- 6. twisted
- 7. bitter
- 8. been
- 9. gone
- 10. someday

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