

## Fill in the gaps

Sneets of empty canvas	rm spinning
Untouched (1) of clay	(Oh) I'm spinning
Were laid spread out (2) me	How quick the sun can drop away
As her body once did	And now my bitter hands (7) broken glass
All (3) horizons (4) around	Of what was everything?
her soul	All the pictures (8) all been (9) in
As the earth to the sun	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 know 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 (5) washed in black	I know someday you'll have a beautiful 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 (6) 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 twisted thoughts that spin	
Round my head	



## 1. sheets

- 2. before
- 3. five
- 4. revolved
- 5. been
- 6. some
- 7. cradle
- 8. have
- 9. washed

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