

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. sheets
- 2. before
- 3. body
- 4. beneath
- 5. what
- 6. that
- 7. cradle
- 8. know

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