

## Fill in the gaps

Sheets of (1) canvas	I'm spinning
Untouched sheets of clay	(Oh) I'm spinning
Were laid spread out before me	How quick the sun can drop away
As her body once did	And now my bitter (7) (8)
All five horizons revolved around her soul	broken glass
As the earth to the sun	Of what was everything?
Now the air I (2) and breathed	All the pictures have all (9) washed in black
Has taken a turn	Tattooed everything
(Oh) and all I taught her was everything	All the love gone bad
(Oh) I know she gave me all that she wore	Turned my world to black
And now my (3) (4) chafe	Tattooed all I see
beneath the clouds	All that I am, all I'll be
Of what was everything	Yeah
(Oh) the (5) have all been washed in	I know someday you'll have a beautiful life
black	I know 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. empty
- 2. tasted
- 3. bitter
- 4. hands
- 5. pictures
- 6. that
- 7. hands
- 8. cradle
- 9. been

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