

## Fill in the gaps

Sheets of empty 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 (6) hands (7)
All (1) horizons (2) around	broken glass
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 (8) bad
(Oh) and all I (3) 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 (4) was everything	Yeah
(Oh) the pictures have all been washed in black	I know someday you'll have a beautiful life
Tattooed everything	I (9) you'll be a star
I take a walk outside	In somebody else's sky, but why
I'm surrounded by some (5) 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. five
- 2. revolved
- 3. taught
- 4. what
- 5. kids
- 6. bitter
- 7. cradle
- 8. gone
- 9. know

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