

Fill in the gaps

Sneets of empty canvas		
Untouched (1)	of clay	
Were laid spread out (2)		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 breath	ned	
Has taken a turn		
(Oh) and all I taught her was everything		
(Oh) I know she gave me all th	at she wo	re
And now my bitter hands (4)_		_ beneath the clouds
Of what was everything		
(Oh) the (5)	(6)	all been
(7) in black		
Tattooed everything		
I take a walk outside		
I'm (8)	_ by som	e kids at play
I can feel their laughter		
So why do I sear?		
(Oh) and twisted thoughts that spin		
Round my head		

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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. sheets
- 2. before
- 3. revolved
- 4. chafe
- 5. pictures
- 6. have
- 7. washed
- 8. surrounded
- 9. love