

Sheets of empty canvas Untouched sheets of clay Were laid spread out before me As her (1)______ once did All five horizons revolved around her soul As the earth to the sun Now the air I tasted and breathed Has taken a turn (Oh) and all I taught her was everything (Oh) I (2)______ she gave me all that she wore And now my bitter hands chafe beneath the clouds Of (3)_____ was everything

(Oh) the pictures have all been washed in black

I'm surrounded by (4)____ kids at play

(Oh) and twisted (6)_____ that spin

I can feel (5)_____ laughter

Tattooed everything I take a walk outside

So why do I sear?

Round my head

Fill in the gaps

I'm spinning
(Oh) I'm spinning
How (7) the sun can drop away
And now my (8) hands cradle
(9) glass
Of what was everything?
All the pictures (10) all been washed in black
Tattooed everything
All the love 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



- 1. body
- 2. know
- 3. what
- 4. some
- 5. their
- 6. thoughts
- 7. quick
- 8. bitter
- 9. broken
- 10. have

Fill in the gaps