

## Fill in the gaps

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

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