

## Fill in the gaps

Sheets of empty canvas		
Untouched sheets of clay		
Were laid spread out (1) me		
As her body once did		
All five horizons (2) 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 know she gave me all that she wore		
And now my bitter hands (3) beneath the clouds		
Of what was everything		
(Oh) the pictures have all been washed in black		
Tattooed everything		
I take a walk outside		
I'm (4) by (5) kids at play		
I can feel their laughter		
So why do I sear?		
(Oh) and twisted (6) 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 (7)	in black
Tattooed everything	
All the love (8) 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. before
- 2. revolved
- 3. chafe
- 4. surrounded
- 5. some
- 6. thoughts
- 7. washed
- 8. gone