

Fill in the gaps

Sheets of empty canvas	
Untouched (1)	of clay
Were laid spread out before 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 breath	ed
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 (4)	have all been washed in
black	
Tattooed everything	
I (5) a walk outside	
I'm surrounded by some 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 (7) the sun can drop away	
And now my bitter hands cradle broken glass	
Of what was everything?	
All the pictures have all (8) 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 (9) 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. sheets
- 2. revolved
- 3. chafe
- 4. pictures
- 5. take
- 6. thoughts
- 7. quick
- 8. been
- 9. someday

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