

Sheets of empty canvas

Fill in the gaps

Untouched sheets of clay				
Were laid (1)	out (2)	me		
As her body once did				
All (3) 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 (4)	her was everything			
(Oh) I know she gave me all that she wore				
And now my bitter hands chafe 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 surrounded by some 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 spinnir	ng		
How quick the sun can (5)		away	
And now my bitter hands cradle broken glass			
Of what was everything?			
All the pictures have all (6)		washed in black	
Tattooed everything			
All the love gone bad			
Turned my wor	ld to black		
Tattooed all I se	ee		
All that I am, all	l l'Il be		
Yeah			
I (7)	someday you'll (8)	a beautiful life	
I (9)	you'll be a star		
In somebody el	se's sky, but why		
Why, why can't	it be		
Why can't it be	mine		



- 1. spread
- 2. before
- 3. five
- 4. taught
- 5. drop
- 6. been
- 7. know
- 8. have
- 9. know

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