

Sheets of empty canvas

## Fill in the gaps

Untouched sheets of clay
Were (1) spread out before me
As her body 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 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 (2) (3) spir
Round my head

I'm spinning
(Oh) I'm spinning
How quick the sun can drop away
And now my bitter (4) (5)
broken glass
Of what was everything?
All the pictures have 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 (6) someday you'll have a beautiful life
I know you'll be a star
In (7) else's sky, but why
Why, why can't it be
Why can't it be mine



- 1. laid
- 2. thoughts
- 3. that
- 4. hands
- 5. cradle
- 6. know
- 7. somebody

## Fill in the gaps