

## Fill in the gaps

Sheets of empty canvas	I'm spinning
Untouched sheets of clay	(Oh) I'm spinr
Were laid spread out (1) me	How quick the
As her body once did	And now my b
All five horizons revolved around her soul	Of what was e
As the (2) to the sun	All the picture
Now the air I tasted and breathed	Tattooed ever
Has taken a turn	All the love go
(Oh) and all I taught her was everything	Turned my wo
(Oh) I know she (3) me all that she wore	Tattooed all I
And now my (4) hands chafe beneath the	All that I am, a
clouds	Yeah
Of what was everything	l (8)
(Oh) the pictures have all (5) washed in black	(9)
Tattooed everything	l know you'll b
I take a walk outside	In somebody
I'm surrounded by some (6) at play	Why, why car
I can feel their laughter	Why can't it b
So why do I sear?	
(Oh) and twisted thoughts that spin	
Round my head	

I'm spinning
(Oh) I'm spinning
How quick the sun can (7) away
And now my bitter hands cradle 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
l (8) someday you'll have a
(9) 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. before
- 2. earth
- 3. gave
- 4. bitter
- 5. been
- 6. kids
- 7. drop
- 8. know
- 9. beautiful

## Fill in the gaps