

## Fill in the gaps

Sheets of (1) canvas	I'm spinning
Untouched sheets of clay	(Oh) I'm spinning
Were (2) spread out before me	How quick the sun can drop away
As her body once did	And now my bitter hands cradle broken glass
All five horizons revolved around her soul	Of what was everything?
As the earth to the sun	All the (6) (7) all been
Now the air I tasted and breathed	washed in black
Has taken a turn	Tattooed everything
(Oh) and all I taught her was everything	All the love gone bad
(Oh) I know she gave me all that she wore	Turned my world to black
And now my bitter (3) chafe beneath the clouds	Tattooed all I see
Of what was everything	All that I am, all I'll be
(Oh) the pictures have all been (4) in black	Yeah
Tattooed everything	I know someday you'll have a beautiful life
take a walk outside	I know you'll be a star
'm surrounded by some kids at play	In somebody else's sky, but why
can (5) their laughter	Why, why can't it be
So why do I sear?	Why can't it be mine
(Oh) and twisted thoughts that spin	
Round my head	



## Answer 1. empty

- 2. laid
- 3. hands
- 4. washed
- 5. feel
- 6. pictures
- 7. have

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