

## 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

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