

## Fill in the gaps

Sheets of empty canvas		I'm spinning
Untouched sheets of clay		(Oh) I'm spinning
Were laid (1) out before me		How quick the sun can drop away
As her (2) once did		And now my bitter hands cradle broken glass
All (3) horizons revolved (4) he	er	Of what was everything?
soul		All the (9) have all been
As the (5) to the sun		(10) in black
Now the air I tasted and breathed		Tattooed everything
Has taken a turn		All the love gone bad
(Oh) and all I taught her was everything		Turned my world to black
(Oh) I know she gave me all that she wore		Tattooed all I see
And now my bitter hands chafe beneath the clouds		All that I am, all I'll be
Of what was everything		Yeah
(Oh) the pictures have all been washed in black		I know someday you'll have a beautiful life
Tattooed everything		I know you'll be a star
I take a walk outside		In somebody else's sky, but why
I'm surrounded by (6) kids at play		Why, why can't it be
I can feel (7) laughter		Why can't it be mine
So why do I sear?		
(Oh) and twisted (8) that spin		
Round my head		



- 1. spread
- 2. body
- 3. five
- 4. around
- 5. earth
- 6. some
- 7. their
- 8. thoughts
- 9. pictures
- 10. washed

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