

Fill in the gaps

Sheets of empty canvas	I'm spinning
Untouched (1) of clay	(Oh) I'm spinning
Were laid spread out (2) me	How quick the sun can (13) away
As her body once did	And now my (14) (15)
All five (3) revolved around her soul	(16) broken glass
As the earth to the sun	Of what was everything?
Now the air I tasted and breathed	All the (17) have all (18)
Has (4) a turn	washed in black
(Oh) and all I (5) her was everything	Tattooed everything
(Oh) I know she gave me all (6) she wore	All the love gone bad
And now my bitter hands chafe beneath the clouds	Turned my world to black
Of what was everything	Tattooed all I see
(Oh) the pictures have all (7) washed in black	All that I am, all I'll be
Tattooed everything	Yeah
I (8) a walk outside	I (19) (20) you'll have a beautiful
I'm (9) by some (10) at	life
play	I (21) you'll be a star
I can (11) (12) laughter	In (22) else's sky, but why
So why do I sear?	Why, why can't it be
(Oh) and twisted thoughts that spin	Why can't it be mine
Round my head	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. sheets
- 2. before
- 3. horizons
- 4. taken
- 5. taught
- 6. that
- 7. been
- 8. take
- 9. surrounded
- 10. kids
- 11. feel
- 12. their
- 13. drop
- 14. bitter
- 15. hands
- 16. cradle
- 17. pictures
- 18. been
- 19. know
- 20. someday
- 21. know
- 22. somebody