

## Fill in the gaps

| Sheets or (1) canvas                            |  |  |  |  |  |
|---|--|--|--|--|--|
| Untouched sheets of clay                        |  |  |  |  |  |
| Were (2) spread out before me                   |  |  |  |  |  |
| As her (3) once did                             |  |  |  |  |  |
| All five horizons revolved (4) her soul         |  |  |  |  |  |
| As the earth to the sun                         |  |  |  |  |  |
| Now the air I tasted and breathed               |  |  |  |  |  |
| Has taken a turn                                |  |  |  |  |  |
| (Oh) and all I taught her was everything        |  |  |  |  |  |
| (Oh) I (5) she gave me all that she wore        |  |  |  |  |  |
| And now my (6) (7) chafe                        |  |  |  |  |  |
| (8) the clouds                                  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Of (9) was everything                           |  |  |  |  |  |
| (Oh) the pictures have all been washed in black |  |  |  |  |  |
| Tattooed everything                             |  |  |  |  |  |
| I (10) a walk outside                           |  |  |  |  |  |
| I'm (11) by some (12) at                        |  |  |  |  |  |
| play  |  |  |  |  |  |
| I can feel their laughter                       |  |  |  |  |  |
| So why do I sear?                               |  |  |  |  |  |
| (Oh) and twisted (13) that spin                 |  |  |  |  |  |
| Round my head                                   |  |  |  |  |  |

| i m spinning                        |                     |        |            |       |  |
|-------------------------------------|---------------------|--------|------------|-------|--|
| (Oh) I'm spinning                   |                     |        |            |       |  |
| How quick the sun can drop          | p away              |        |            |       |  |
| And now my bitter hands cradle (14) |                     |        |            | glass |  |
| Of (15) was eve                     | erything?           |        |            |       |  |
| All the pictures have all been (16) |                     |        | _ in black |       |  |
| Tattooed everything                 |                     |        |            |       |  |
| All the love gone bad               |                     |        |            |       |  |
| Turned my world to black            |                     |        |            |       |  |
| Tattooed all I see                  |                     |        |            |       |  |
| All (17) I am, all I'll be          |                     |        |            |       |  |
| Yeah                                |                     |        |            |       |  |
| l (18)                              | someday             | you'll | have       | а     |  |
| (19)                                | life                |        |            |       |  |
| I know you'll be a star             |                     |        |            |       |  |
| In (20)                             | else's sky, but why |        |            |       |  |
| Why, why can't it be                |                     |        |            |       |  |
| Why can't it be mine                |                     |        |            |       |  |
|                                     |                     |        |            |       |  |
|                                     |                     |        |            |       |  |



## 1. empty

- 2. laid
- 3. body
- 4. around
- 5. know
- 6. bitter
- 7. hands
- 8. beneath
- 9. what
- 10. take
- 11. surrounded
- 12. kids
- 13. thoughts
- 14. broken
- 15. what
- 16. washed
- 17. that
- 18. know
- 19. beautiful
- 20. somebody

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