

Fill in the gaps

Sheets of empty canvas
Untouched sheets of clay
Were laid spread out (1) me
As her (2) once did
All five horizons (3) around her so
As the earth to the sun
Now the air I tasted and breathed
Has taken a turn
(Oh) and all I (4) her was everything
(Oh) I know she gave me all that she wore
And now my bitter hands chafe beneath the clouds
Of what was everything
(Oh) the pictures have all been washed in black
Tattooed everything
I take a walk outside
I'm surrounded by (5) kids at play
I can feel their laughter
So why do I sear?
(Oh) and twisted thoughts that spin
Round my head

I'm spinning
(Oh) I'm spinning
How (6) the sun can drop away
And now my bitter (7) cradle broken glass
Of what was everything?
All the (8) 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
I (9) someday you'll have a beautiful 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. body
- 3. revolved
- 4. taught
- 5. some
- 6. quick
- 7. hands
- 8. pictures
- 9. know

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