

## Fill in the gaps

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

i m spinning
(Oh) I'm spinning
How (6) the sun can drop away
And now my bitter hands cradle (7) glass
Of what was everything?
All the pictures have all (8) washed in black
Tattooed everything
All the love (9) bad
Turned my world to black
Tattooed all I see
All that I am, all I'll be
Yeah
I know 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. revolved

- 2. earth
- 3. hands
- 4. beneath
- 5. have
- 6. quick
- 7. broken
- 8. been
- 9. gone

## Fill in the gaps