

## Fill in the gaps

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

I'm spinning	
(Oh) I'm spinning	
How quick the sun can drop away	
And now my (6)	hands cradle
(7) glass	
Of what was everything?	
All the pictures have all been (8)	in black
Tattooed everything	
All the love gone bad	
Turned my (9) to black	
Tattooed all I see	
All that I am, all I'll be	
Yeah	
I know someday you'll have a (10)	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. horizons
- 2. gave
- 3. washed
- 4. some
- 5. their
- 6. bitter
- 7. broken
- 8. washed
- 9. world
- 10. beautiful

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