

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. horizons
- 2. know
- 3. hands
- 4. beneath
- 5. their
- 6. drop
- 7. been
- 8. washed
- 9. someday

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