

## Fill in the gaps

Sneets of empty canvas	I I
Untouched sheets of clay	(C
Were laid spread out before me	Н
As her (1) once did	Aı
All five horizons revolved around her soul	0
As the (2) to the sun	Al
Now the air I tasted and breathed	Ta
Has taken a turn	Al
(Oh) and all I taught her was everything	Т
(Oh) I know she gave me all that she wore	Ta
And now my (3) hands chafe beneath the	Al
clouds	Y
Of what was everything	11
(Oh) the pictures have all (4) washed in black	11
Tattooed everything	In
I (5) a walk outside	W
I'm surrounded by some kids at play	W
I can (6) their 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 bitter hands (7) broken glass
Of what was everything?
All the pictures have all been washed in black
Tattooed everything
All the (8) 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 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. body
- 2. earth
- 3. bitter
- 4. been
- 5. take
- 6. feel
- 0. 1661
- 7. cradle
- 8. love
- 9. world

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