

## Fill in the gaps

Sheets of empty canvas	
Untouched (1) of clay	
Were laid spread out (2) me	
As her (3) once did	
All five horizons (4) around her	soul
As the earth to the sun	
Now the air I tasted and breathed	
Has (5) a turn	
(Oh) and all I taught her was everything	
(Oh) I know she gave me all that she wore	
And now my bitter (6) chafe beneath the	e clouds
Of what was everything	
(Oh) the pictures have all been (7) in	ı black
Tattooed everything	
I (8) 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	

I'm spinning (Oh) I'm spinning How quick the sun can drop away And now my bitter hands cradle broken glass Of what was everything? All the pictures 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 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



- sheets
  before
- 3. body
- 4. revolved
- 5. taken
- 6. hands
- 7. washed
- 8. take

## Fill in the gaps