

Fill in the gaps

I'm spinning

Sheets of empty canvas
Untouched sheets of clay
Were laid spread out (1) me
As her body once did
All five horizons 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 (3) all been (4) in
black
Tattooed everything
I take a walk outside
I'm (5) by (6) kids at play
I can (7) their laughter
So why do I sear?
(Oh) and twisted thoughts that spin
Round my head

(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 (8) (9) 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



1. before

- 2. gave
- 3. have
- 4. washed
- 5. surrounded
- 6. some
- 7. feel
- 8. pictures
- 9. have

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