

Fill in the gaps

Sheets of empty canvas	
Untouched sheets of clay	(
Were laid spread out before me	ı
As her body once did	,
All five horizons revolved (1) 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 gave me all (2) she wore	•
And now my (3) hands chafe beneath the	,
clouds	,
Of what was everything	ı
(Oh) the pictures (4) all been washed in black	ı
Tattooed everything	ı
I take a walk outside	١
I'm surrounded by (5) kids at play	١
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 (6) bad
Turned my world to black
Tattooed all I see
All that I am, all I'll be
Yeah
I (8) someday you'll have a beautiful life
I (9) 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. around

- 2. that
- 3. bitter
- 4. have
- 5. some
- 6. love
- 7. gone
- 8. know
- 9. know

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