

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 drop away
As her body once did	And now my bitter hands cradle broken glass
All five (1) (2)	Of (6) was everything?
around her soul	All the (7) (8) all been
As the earth to the sun	washed in black
Now the air I tasted and breathed	Tattooed everything
Has taken a turn	All the love gone bad
(Oh) and all I taught her was everything	Turned my world to black
(Oh) I know she gave me all that she wore	Tattooed all I see
And now my bitter hands chafe beneath 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
Tattooed everything	(10) life
I take a walk outside	I know you'll be a star
I'm surrounded by some (3) at play	In somebody else's sky, but why
I can (4) their laughter	Why, why can't it be
So why do I sear?	Why can't it be mine
(Oh) and twisted thoughts (5) spin	
Round my head	



- 1. horizons
- 2. revolved
- 3. kids
- 4. feel
- 5. that
- 6. what
- 7. pictures
- 8. have
- 9. someday
- 10. beautiful

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