

Sheets of empty canvas

## Fill in the gaps

Untouched sheets of clay
Were laid (1) out before 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 gave me all (2) she wore
And now my bitter (3) (4) beneath
the clouds
Of what was everything
(Oh) the pictures have all been washed in black
Tattooed everything
I take a walk outside
I'm $(5)$ 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 (7) the sun can drop away
And now my bitter hands cradle broken glass
Of (8) 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 (9) 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. spread
- 2. that
- 3. hands
- 4. chafe
- 5. surrounded
- 6. kids
- 7. quick
- 8. what
- 9. know

## Fill in the gaps