

## Fill in the gaps

Sheets of (1) canvas	rm 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 horizons revolved around her soul	Of what was everything?
As the earth to the sun	All the pictures have all been (6) 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 (2) hands (3)	All that I am, all I'll be
beneath the clouds	Yeah
Of what was everything	I know (7) you'll (8) a beautifu
(Oh) the pictures have all been washed in black	life
Tattooed everything	I know you'll be a star
I take a walk outside	In (9) else's sky, but why
I'm (4) by some kids at play	Why, why can't it be
I can (5) their laughter	Why can't it be mine
So why do I sear?	
(Oh) and twisted thoughts that spin	
Round my head	



- 1. empty
- 2. bitter
- 3. chafe
- 4. surrounded
- 5. feel
- 6. washed
- 7. someday
- 8. have
- 9. somebody

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