

Sheets of empty canvas

## Fill in the gaps

Untouched (1)	of clay		
Were (2) spread 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	e me all (3)	she wore	
And now my (4)_	(5)_		chafe
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 surrounded by some kids at play			
I can feel their laught	er		
So why do I sear?			
(Oh) and (6)	thoughts	(7)	spin
Round my head			

I'm spinning			
(Oh) I'm spinning			
How quick the sun can (8) away			
And now my bitter hands cradle broken glass			
Of what was everything?			
All the pictures have all been (9) 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 (10) 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. sheets
- 2. laid
- 3. that
- 4. bitter
- 5. hands
- 6. twisted
- 7. that
- 8. drop
- 9. washed
- 10. know

## Fill in the gaps