

Fill in the gaps

Sheets of empty canvas
Untouched (1) of clay
Were laid spread out (2) me
As her body once did
All (3) 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 that she wore
And now my bitter hands chafe (4) the
clouds
Of what was everything
(Oh) the pictures have all (5) washed in black
Tattooed everything
I take a walk outside
I'm surrounded by some kids 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 quick the sun can drop away
And now my bitter (6) cradle broken glass
Of (7) was everything?
All the pictures (8) all been washed in black
Tattooed everything
All the love (9) bad
Turned my world to black
Tattooed all I see
All that I am, all I'll be
Yeah
I know someday you'll have a beautiful life
I (10) 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. before
- 3. five
- 4. beneath
- 5. been
- 6. hands
- 7. what
- 8. have
- 9. gone
- 10. know

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