

Sheets of empty canvas

Fill in the gaps

Untouched sheets of clay
Were laid spread out before me
As her body (1) 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 (2) her was everything
(Oh) I know she gave me all that she wore
And now my bitter hands chafe beneath the clouds
Of what was everything
(Oh) the pictures have all been washed in black
Tattooed everything
I take a walk outside
l'm (3) by (4)
(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 quick the sun can (6) away	
And now my (7)(8)	
(9) broken glass	
Of what was everything?	
All the pictures have all been (10) in black	k
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 know 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. once
- 2. taught
- 3. surrounded
- 4. some
- 5. kids
- 6. drop
- 7. bitter
- 8. hands
- 9. cradle
- 10. washed

Fill in the gaps