

Fill in the gaps

Sheets of empty canvas
Untouched (1) of clay
Were (2) spread out (3) me
As her body once did
All five horizons (4) around her so
As the earth to the sun
Now the air I (5) 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 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 (6) by some kids at play
I can feel their laughter
So why do I sear?
(Oh) and twisted 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 washed in black
Tattooed everything
All the (9) 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 (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. laid
- 3. before
- 4. revolved
- 5. tasted
- 6. surrounded
- 7. that
- 8. drop
- 9. love
- 10. know

Fill in the gaps