

## Fill in the gaps

Sneets of empty canvas		
Untouched sheets of clay		
Were laid spread out before me		
As her body once did		
All five horizons (1)	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	(2) the	
clouds		
Of what was everything		
(Oh) the (3)	have all been washed in	
black		
Tattooed everything		
I take a walk outside		
I'm surrounded by some (4)	at play	
I can feel their laughter		
So why do I sear?		
(Oh) and twisted thoughts (5)	spin	
Round my head		

rm spinning	
(Oh) I'm spinning	
How quick the sun can drop away	
And now my bitter hands (6)	broken glass
Of what was everything?	
All the pictures have all been (7)	in black
Tattooed everything	
All the love gone bad	
Turned my (8) to black	
Tattooed all I see	
All that I am, all I'll be	
Yeah	
I know someday you'll have a (9)	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. revolved
- 2. beneath
- 3. pictures
- 4. kids
- 5. that
- 6. cradle
- 7. washed
- 8. world
- 9. beautiful

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