

## Fill in the gaps

Sheets of empty canvas
Untouched (1) of clay
Were laid spread out (2) 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 (3) me all that she wore
And now my bitter hands chafe (4)
clouds
Of what was everything
(Oh) the pictures (5) all been washed in black
Tattooed everything
I take a walk outside
I'm surrounded by (6) kids at play
I can feel their laughter
So why do I sear?
(Oh) and twisted thoughts that spin
Round my head

the

I'm spinning	
(Oh) I'm spinning	
How quick the sun can drop away	
And now my bitter hands cradle broken glass	
Of (7) was everything?	
All the pictures have all been washed in black	
Tattooed everything	
All the love (8) 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 (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. sheets
- 2. before
- 3. gave
- 4. beneath
- 5. have
- 6. some
- 7. what
- 8. gone
- 9. beautiful

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