

Fill in the gaps

| Sheets of empty canvas | | I'm spinning |
|---|---------|-------------------------|
| Untouched (1) of clay | | (Oh) I'm spinning |
| Were laid (2) out before me | | How (16) |
| As her body (3) did | | And now my bitter |
| All (4) horizons (5) | around | Of (18) |
| her soul | | All the pictures (19 |
| As the earth to the sun | | Tattooed everythin |
| Now the air I tasted and breathed | | All the love gone b |
| Has (6) a turn | | Turned my world to |
| (Oh) and all I taught her was everything | | Tattooed all I see |
| (Oh) I know she (7) me all that she wore | | All that I am, all I'll |
| And now my (8) (9) | | Yeah |
| (10) beneath the clouds | | I know some |
| Of what was everything | | (21) |
| (Oh) the pictures have all been washed in black | | I know you'll be a s |
| Tattooed everything | | In somebody else's |
| I (11) a (12) outside | | Why, why can't it b |
| I'm (13) by (14) | kids at | Why can't it be min |
| play | | |
| I can (15) their laughter | | |
| So why do I sear? | | |
| (Oh) and twisted thoughts that spin | | |
| Round my head | | |

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|---|-------------|--|--|
| (Oh) I'm spinning | | | |
| How (16) the sun can drop awa | у | | |
| nd now my bitter (17) cradle broken glass | | | |
| Of (18) was everything? | | | |
| All the pictures (19) all been wash | ed in black | | |
| 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 (20) | a | | |
| (21) 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. spread
- 3. once
- 4. five
- 5. revolved
- 6. taken
- 7. gave
- 8. bitter
- 9. hands
- 10. chafe
- 11. take
- 12. walk
- 13. surrounded
- 14. some
- 15. feel
- 16. quick
- 17. hands
- 18. what
- 19. have
- 20. have
- 21. beautiful

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