

## Fill in the gaps

Sheets of empty canvas			
Untouched sheets of clay			
Were laid spread out (1) me			
As her body once did			
All five horizons revolved around her soul			
As the earth to the sun			
Now the air I (2) and breathed			
Has (3) a turn			
(Oh) and all I (4) 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 (5) washed in black			
Tattooed everything			
I take a walk outside			
I'm surrounded by some (6) 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 drop away			
And now my bitter (7)	cradle broken glass		
Of what was everything?			
All the pictures have all been washed 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 have a (8)			
I know you'll be a star			
In (9)	else's sky, but why		
Why, why can't it be			
Why can't it be mine			



- 1. before
- 2. tasted
- 3. taken
- 4. taught
- 5. been
- 6. kids
- 7. hands
- 8. beautiful
- 9. somebody

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