

Fill in the gaps

Sheets of empty canvas	I'm spinning
Untouched sheets of clay	(Oh) I'm spinning
Were laid spread out before me	How quick the sun can drop away
As her body once did	And now my bitter hands (6)
All five horizons revolved around her soul	(7) glass
As the (1) to the sun	Of (8) was everything?
Now the air I tasted and breathed	All the pictures have all been washed in black
Has taken a turn	Tattooed everything
(Oh) and all I taught her was everything	All the love gone bad
(Oh) I know she gave me all that she wore	Turned my world to black
And now my bitter hands (2) beneath the clouds	Tattooed all I see
Of (3) was everything	All that I am, all I'll be
(Oh) the pictures have all been washed in black	Yeah
Tattooed everything	I (9) someday you'll have a
take a walk outside	(10) life
'm surrounded by some (4) at play	I know you'll be a star
can (5) their laughter	In somebody else's sky, but why
So why do I sear?	Why, why can't it be
(Oh) and twisted thoughts that spin	Why can't it be mine
Round my head	



- 1. earth
- 2. chafe
- 3. what
- 4. kids
- 5. feel
- 6. cradle 7. broken
- 8. what
- 9. know
- 10. beautiful

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