

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. empty
- 2. before
- 3. chafe
- 4. surrounded
- 5. drop
- 6. have
- 7. washed
- 8. that
- 9. have

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