

Fill in the gaps

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

I'm spinning
(Oh) I'm spinning
How quick the sun can (6) away
And now my bitter hands (7) broken glass
Of what was everything?
All the (8) have all been washed in black
Tattooed everything
All the (9) 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 beautiful 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. horizons

- 2. know
- 3. pictures
- 4. feel
- 5. that
- 6. drop
- 7. cradle
- 8. pictures
- 9. love

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