

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 of
As her body once did	And now my bitte
All five horizons revolved around her soul	broken glass
As the earth to the sun	Of what was everyth
Now the air I tasted and breathed	All the pictures have
Has taken a turn	Tattooed everything
(Oh) and all I (1) her was everything	All the love (8)
(Oh) I know she gave me all (2) she wore	Turned my world to
And now my bitter hands chafe beneath the clouds	Tattooed all I see
Of what was everything	All that I am, all I'll b
(Oh) the (3) have all been washed in	Yeah
black	I know someday you
Tattooed everything	I know you'll be a st
I take a walk outside	In somebody else's
I'm surrounded by (4) kids at play	Why, why can't it be
I can (5) their laughter	Why can't it be mine
So why do I sear?	
(Oh) and twisted thoughts that spin	
Round my head	

(Oh) I'm spinning
How quick the sun can drop away
And now my bitter (6) (7)
broken glass
Of what was everything?
All the pictures have all been washed in black
Tattooed everything
All the love (8) 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 (9) life
I know you'll be a star
In somebody else's sky, but why
Why, why can't it be
Why con't it he mine



- 1. taught
- 2. that
- 3. pictures
- 4. some
- 5. feel
- 6. hands
- 7. cradle
- 8. gone
- 9. beautiful

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