

Sheets of empty canvas

## Fill in the gaps

Untouched (1) of clay
Were laid (2) out before me
As her body once did
All five horizons revolved around her soul
As the (3) to the sun
Now the air I tasted and breathed
Has (4) a turn
(Oh) and all I taught her was everything
(Oh) I know she gave me all that she wore
And now my (5) hands chafe
(6) the clouds
Of what was everything
(Oh) the (7) have all (8)
(9) in black
Tattooed everything
I take a walk outside
I'm surrounded by some (10) at play
I can (11) their laughter
So why do I sear?
(Oh) and twisted thoughts that spin
Round my head

I'm spinning
(Oh) I'm spinning
How (12) the sun can (13) away
And now my bitter (14) cradle
(15) glass
Of (16) was everything?
All the (17) have all been
(18) in black
Tattooed everything
All the (19) gone bad
Turned my world to black
Tattooed all I see
All (20) I am, all I'll be
Yeah
I (21) someday you'll have a beautiful life
I know you'll be a star
In (22) else's sky, but why
Why, why can't it be
Why can't it be mine



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. sheets
- 2. spread
- 3. earth
- 4. taken
- 5. bitter
- 6. beneath
- 7. pictures
- 8. been
- 9. washed
- 10. kids
- 11. feel
- 12. quick
- 13. drop
- 14. hands
- 15. broken
- 16. what
- 17. pictures
- 18. washed
- 19. love
- 20. that
- 21. know
- 22. somebody