

Fill in the gaps

Sneets or empty canvas	rm 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 (1) did	And now my bitter hands cradle broken glass
All five (2) (3)	Of what was everything?
around her soul	All the pictures have all (7) washed in black
As the earth to the sun	Tattooed everything
Now the air I tasted and breathed	All the love gone bad
Has taken a turn	Turned my world to black
(Oh) and all I taught her was everything	Tattooed all I see
(Oh) I know she gave me all (4) she wore	All that I am, all I'll be
And now my bitter (5) chafe beneath the clouds	Yeah
Of what was everything	l (8) (9) you'll (10) a
(Oh) the pictures (6) all been washed in black	beautiful life
Tattooed everything	I know you'll be a star
I take a walk outside	In somebody else's sky, but why
I'm surrounded by some kids at play	Why, why can't it be
I can feel their laughter	Why can't it be mine
So why do I sear?	
(Oh) and twisted thoughts that spin	
Round my head	



- 1. once
- 2. horizons
- 3. revolved
- 4. that
- 5. hands
- 6. have
- 7. been
- 8. know
- 9. someday
- 10. have

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