

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 can de
As her (1) (2) did	And now my bitter (9)
All five (3)(4)	Of what was everything?
around her soul	All the pictures have all b
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 (5) her was everything	Tattooed all I see
(Oh) I know she gave me all that she wore	All that I am, all I'll be
And now my bitter hands chafe beneath the clouds	Yeah
Of what was everything	I know someday you'll ha
(Oh) the pictures have all been washed in black	I know you'll be a star
Tattooed everything	In somebody else's sky, I
I take a (6) outside	Why, why can't it be
I'm surrounded by (7) kids at play	Why can't it be mine
I can feel their laughter	
So why do I sear?	
(Oh) and (8) thoughts that spin	
Round my head	

I'm spinning		
(Oh) I'm spinning		
How quick the sun can drop away		
And now my bitter (9)	cradle broken	glass
Of what was everything?		
All the pictures have all been (10)_		in black
Tattooed everything		
All the love gone bad		
Turned my world to black		
Tattooed all I see		
All that I am, all I'll be		
Yeah		
l know someday you'll have a beau	tiful 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. body
- 2. once
- 3. horizons
- 4. revolved
- 5. taught
- 6. walk
- 7. some
- 8. twisted
- 9. hands
- 10. washed

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