

Sheets of empty canvas

Fill in the gaps

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

i m spinning
(Oh) I'm spinning
How quick the sun can drop away
And now my bitter hands cradle broken glass
Of what was everything?
All the pictures 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
l know you'll be a star
In (10) else's sky, but why
Why, why can't it be
Why can't it be mine



- 1. earth
- 2. taken
- 3. hands
- 4. beneath
- 5. surrounded
- 6. some
- 7. thoughts
- 8. that
- 9. love
- 10. somebody

Fill in the gaps