

Sheets of empty canvas

Fill in the gaps

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

in

I'm spinning
(Oh) I'm spinning
How quick the sun can (7) away
And now my (8) hands cradle broken glass
Of what was everything?
All the pictures have all been washed 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
I know someday you'll (9) a beautiful life
I (10) 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. spread
- 2. once
- 3. beneath
- 4. pictures
- 5. surrounded
- 6. feel
- 7. drop
- 8. bitter
- 9. have
- 10. know

Fill in the gaps

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