

Sheets of empty canvas
..untouched sheet of ... clay..
..were laid spread out before me
..as her body oncedid...
..All five horizons..
revolved around her soul..
..as the earth to the sun..
..now the air I tastedandbreathed has
..taken a turn....
..oohhh and all I taught her was.
everything
..I know she gave me all that she
wore....
... and now my bitter hands..
.. shake beneath the clouds .. of what was
..everything...
..All the pictures have... all been washed in..
Black
... tattooed everything...
..I take a walk outside ..I'm surrounded
by some kids at play...
I can feel their laughter
..so why do I sear..
... oohhh and twisted thoughts that
spin.. 'round my head...
I'm spinning! oohhh..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 love gone bad..
..turn my world to
Black
..Tattooed all I see..all
that I am... all I'll be...
yeah yeahh.....
Ohh..I know someday you'll
have a beautiful life..
..I know you'll be a sun... in somebody else's
sky.. But .. why ...whywhy
..can't it be... ..why. ..can't it be
mine.....

-Eddie Vedder