## **Black**

## Pearl Jam

Sheets of empty canvas, untouched sheets of clay Were laid spread out before me, as her body once did All all five horizons, revolved around her soul... As the Earth to the Sun Now, the air I tasted and breathed has taken a turnOoh, and all I taught her was... everything Ooh, I know she gave me all... that she wore And now my bitter hands, chafe 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?Mmm, and twisted thoughts that spin around 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 everythingAll the love gone bad, turned my world to black Tattooed all I see, all that I am, all that I'll be, yeah I know that someday you'll have a beautiful life, I know you'll be a star In somebody else's sky... But why, why, why can't it be ... can't it be mine? Ah, yeah

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