

Aaron Lewis, Black

Hey oooh
Shades of empty canvas, untouched sheets of clay.
Were laid spread out before me, as her body once 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
Ooh, and all I taught her was everything
Ooh, I know she gave me all that she wore
And now my bitter hands
shake beneath the clouds
Of what was everything
Oh, 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 swear

Oh, and twisted thoughts that 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 love gone bad
Turned my world to black
Tattooed all I see, all that I am, all I'll ever be yeah

Uh huh
uh huh
ooh
I know 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, oh can't it be mine