

# Black

Pearl Jam

Sheets 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

All the pictures had  
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?

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 had  
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 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?