

Fill in the gaps

Pouring a caress on your shoulder
Puzzled by shrewd innocence
Runs a thick (5) beneath
Ushered (6) inner graves
Nails bleeding from the struggle
It is the end for the weak at heart
Always the same
A lullaby for the ones who've lost all
Reeling inside
My gleaming eye in your necklace reflects
Stare of (7) regrets
You (8) your (9) and you walk away
Never again
Spiralling to the ground below
Like Autumn leaves left in the wake to (10) away
Waking up to your sound again
And lapse into the ways of misery



- 1. your
- 2. night
- 3. into
- 4. your
- 5. tide
- 6. into
- 7. primal
- 8. turn
- 9. back
- 10. fade

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