

Fill in the gaps

Just when I thought I had (1)____ I (2)_____ soften my guard Behind false confidence Just when I found Humble pie insipid Exempt from this blind side And firmly in its grip 'Cause I'm seduced by reaction And honour the influence I'm slipping again I'm up to old tricks off my way again I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc Wreaking havoc And consequence I get reduced By my own willfulness As I reach for my usual God replacements 'Cause I am rich with sanction And lax in my step

I'm slipping again

I'm up to old tricks off my way again
I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc
Wreaking havoc
And consequence
If forgiveness is understanding than I
Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the millionth time
From this (3) house of (4)
of mine
I am beaten
By my impulsiveness
By (5) uncanny foreshadowing of regret
'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction
At least that's my excuse
I'm slipping again
I'm up to old tricks off my way again
I have no defence, I'm (6) havoc
Wreaking havoc
And consequence



- 1. handles
- 2. could
- 3. toppling
- 4. cards
- 5. this
- 6. wreaking

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