

Declining, all color fading

Fill in the gaps

Defining, time coming for me
Rescinding, my inspiration
Receding consciousness
Back in the day I can recall that
My thoughts were unclouded and sage
There was no black staining the walls of my memories
Now there's a haze pushing me sideways
And leaving me nothing to gain
Taking me back, locking me cold in disparity
Where was I meant to be?
I feel I'm lost in a dream
Long for the day I can be myself
When I'm free
When my sun has set
Released my soul forever
I'll have no regret
To be free
I'll exist again
No more lost endeavors
Nothing to contend
When I'm free
Color declines, all (1) (2) me
Is falling away, far behind
Nothing to keep me with the time
The here and now
Where am I meant to be?
I feel I'm (3) in a dream
Yearning again only to be myself
When I'm free
When my sun has set
Released my (4) forever
I'll have no regret
To be free
I'll (5) again
No more lost endeavors

Nothing to contend
When I'm free
Time is (6) a concept
And always the first thing to fade
Agony and weakness
Nothing we can never evade
Years are cruel, they break us
Bringing on (7) and despair
Awareness and perception
Something we can (8) repair
Freedom for me is all I'm really wanting, needing
Give me (9) to break out
I can't hold on for any longer
My time has come to end it all
No one to blame, fate's only random
It's nothing we'll ever explain
So it remains
Where was I meant to be?
I feel I'm (10) in a dream
Long for the day I can be myself
Free
When will I be unleashed?
It's not the way it should be
Yearning again only to be myself
When I'm free
When my sun has set
Released my soul forever
I'll have no regret
To be free
I'll exist again
No more lost endeavors
Nothing to contend
When I'm free



- 1. that
- 2. defines
- 3. lost
- 4. soul
- 5. exist
- 6. just
- 7. decay
- 8. never
- 9. power
- 10. lost

Fill in the gaps