

Without you I cannot confide in anything

The (1) is pale designed in light of dreams you bring
Summer's gone, the day is done (2) comes the night
Biding time, leaving the line and out of sight
One moonlit shadow on the wall
Disrupted in its own creation
Veiled in the (3) of (4) fall
Is (5) the end manifestation

It runs in me, your poison seething in my veins

This (6)\_\_\_\_\_ is old and stained by late (7)\_\_\_\_\_ rains

A final word from me (8)\_\_\_\_\_ be the first for you

The rest is long but I'll go on inside and through

One moonlit shadow on the wall

Disrupted in its own creation

Veiled in the darkness of this fall

Is this the end manifestation

Patterns in the Ivy

Patterns in the Ivy



- 1. hope
- 2. soon
- 3. darkness
- 4. this
- 5. this
- 6. skin
- 7. September
- 8. would

## Fill in the gaps