

## Fill in the gaps

I'm up to old (5)

## Just when I thought I had handles on this Behind false confidence Just when I found Humble pie insipid Exempt from this blind side And (3)\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5) 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 (6) toppling house of cards of mine
I am beaten
By my impulsiveness
By this uncanny foreshadowing of regret
'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction
At least that's my excuse
I'm (7) again
I'm up to old (8) off my way again
I have no defence, I'm (9) havor
Wreaking havoc
And consequence



- 1. could
- 2. soften
- 3. firmly
- 4. wreaking
- 5. tricks
- 6. this
- 7. slipping
- 8. tricks
- 9. wreaking

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