

No more lost endeavors

Fill in the gaps

Declining, all (1) fading		Nothing to contend
Defining, time coming for me		When I'm free
Rescinding, my inspiration		Time is (7) a concept
Receding consciousness		And always the first thing to fade
Back in the day I can recall that		Agony and weakness
My thoughts were unclouded and sage		Nothing we can never evade
There was no black staining the (2)	_ of my	Years are cruel, they break us
memories		Bringing on (8) and despair
Now there's a haze pushing me sideways		Awareness and perception
And leaving me (3) to gain		Something we can never repair
Taking me back, locking me cold in disparity		Freedom for me is all I'm really wanting, needing
Where was I meant to be?		Give me power to break out
I (4) I'm lost in a dream		I can't hold on for any longer
Long for the day I can be myself		My time has come to end it all
When I'm free		No one to blame, fate's only random
When my sun has set		It's nothing we'll ever explain
Released my soul forever		So it remains
I'll have no regret		Where was I meant to be?
To be free		I feel I'm lost in a dream
I'll exist again		Long for the day I can be myself
No (5) lost endeavors		Free
Nothing to contend		When (9) I be unleashed?
When I'm free		It's not the way it should be
Color declines, all that defines me		Yearning again only to be myself
Is falling away, far behind		When I'm free
Nothing to keep me (6) the time		When my sun has set
The here and now		Released my soul forever
Where am I meant to be?		I'II (10) no regret
I feel I'm lost in a dream		To be free
Yearning again only to be myself		I'll exist again
When I'm free		No more lost endeavors
When my sun has set		Nothing to contend
Released my soul forever		When I'm free
I'll have no regret		
To be free		
I'll exist again		



- 1. color
- 2. walls
- 3. nothing
- 4. feel
- 5. more
- 6. with
- 7. just
- 8. decay
- 9. will
- 10. have

Fill in the gaps

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