

## Fill in the gaps

| Declining, all color fading                  | Nothing to contend                      |
|--|---|
| Defining, time (1) for me                    | When I'm free                           |
| Rescinding, my inspiration                   | Time is just a concept                  |
| Receding consciousness                       | And (9) 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 (10) and despair            |
| Now there's a haze pushing me sideways       | Awareness and perception                |
| And leaving me nothing to gain               | Something we can (11) repair            |
| Taking me back, locking me cold in disparity | Freedom for me is all I'm (12) wanting, |
| Where was I meant to be?                     | needing                                 |
| I feel I'm lost in a dream                   | Give me power to (13) out               |
| Long for the day I can be myself             | I can't hold on for any longer          |
| When I'm free                                | My (14) has come to end it all          |
| When my sun has set                          | No one to blame, fate's only random     |
| Released my soul forever                     | It's nothing we'll ever explain         |
| I'll have no regret                          | So it remains                           |
| To be free                                   | Where was I (15) to be?                 |
| I'll exist again                             | I feel I'm (16) in a dream              |
| No (3) (4) endeavors                         | Long for the day I can be myself        |
| Nothing to contend                           | Free                                    |
| When I'm free                                | When will I be unleashed?               |
| Color declines, all (5) defines me           | It's not the way it should be           |
| Is falling away, far behind                  | Yearning (17) only to be myself         |
| Nothing to keep me (6) the time              | When I'm free                           |
| The here and now                             | When my sun has set                     |
| Where am I meant to be?                      | Released my soul forever                |
| I (7) I'm lost in a dream                    | l'II (18) no regret                     |
| Yearning again only to be myself             | To be free                              |
| When I'm free                                | I'll exist again                        |
| When my sun has set                          | No more lost endeavors                  |
| Released my (8) forever                      | Nothing to contend                      |
| I'll have no regret                          | When I'm free                           |
| To be free                                   |   |
| I'll exist again                             |   |
| No more lost endeavors                       |   |



## Answell 1. coming

- 2. walls
- 3. more
- 4. lost
- 5. that
- 0. ......
- 6. with
- 7. feel
- 8. soul
- 9. always
- 10. decay
- 11. never
- 12. really
- 13. break
- 14. time
- 15. meant
- 16. lost
- 17. again
- 18. have

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