

Fill in the gaps

in the wake to

Please (1) my confusion	Pouring a (5) on your shoulder
And thrust me back to the day	Puzzled by shrewd innocence
The silence of your seclusion	Runs a thick tide beneath
Brings night into all you say	Ushered into inner graves
Pull me down again	Nails bleeding from the struggle
And guide me into pain	It is the end for the weak at heart
I'm (2) nocturnal hours	Always the same
Drowned (3) in haunted sleep	A lullaby for the ones who've lost all
Faint flickering of your powers	Reeling inside
Leaks out to show what you keep	My (6) eye in your necklace reflects
Pull me down again	Stare of primal regrets
And guide me into	You (7) your back and you walk away
There is failure inside	Never again
This test I can't persist	Spiralling to the ground below
Kept back by the enigma	Like Autumn leaves (8) in the wake
No criterias demanded here	(9) away
Deadly (4) made my wreath	Waking up to your sound again
Prosperous in your ways	And lapse into the ways of misery
Pale ghost in the corner	



- 1. remedy
- 2. counting
- 3. visions
- 4. patterns
- 5. caress
- 6. gleaming
- 7. turn
- 8. left
- 9. fade

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