

Fill in the gaps

sleep

Pouring a caress on your shoulder
Puzzled by shrewd innocence
Runs a thick (4) beneath
Jshered into inner graves
Nails bleeding from the struggle
t is the end for the weak at heart
Always the same
A lullaby for the ones who've (5) all
Reeling inside
My (6) eye in your necklace reflects
Stare of primal regrets
You (7) (8) back and you walk away
Never again
Spiralling to the ground below
Like Autumn leaves left in the (9) to fade away
Naking up to your sound again
And lapse into the ways of misery



- 1. back
- 2. haunted
- 3. your
- 4. tide
- 5. lost
- 6. gleaming
- 7. turn
- 8. your
- 9. wake

Fill in the gaps