

Without you I cannot confide in anything

Fill in the gaps

The (1) is pale designed in light of dreams you bring
Summer's gone, the day is done soon (2) the night
Biding time, (3) the line and out of sight
One moonlit shadow on the wall
Disrupted in its own creation
Veiled in the darkness of this fall
Is this the end manifestation
It runs in me, your poison (4) in my veins
This skin is old and stained by late September rains
A final (5) from me (6) be the first for you
The (7) is long but I'll go on inside and through
One moonlit shadow on the wall
Disrupted in its own creation
Veiled in the darkness of this fall
Is this the end manifestation
Patterns in the Ivy
Patterns in the Ivy



- 1. hope
- 2. comes
- 3. leaving
- 4. seething
- 5. word
- 6. would
- 7. rest

Fill in the gaps