

Without you I cannot confide in anything

Fill in the gaps

The hope is pale designed in light of (1) you bring
Summer's gone, the day is (2) soon comes the night
Biding time, leaving the line and out of sight
One moonlit shadow on the wall
Disrupted in its own creation
Veiled in the darkness of (3) fall
Is this the end manifestation
It runs in me, your (4) seething in my veins
This skin is old and (5) by late September rains
A final word from me would be the first for you
The (6) is (7) but I'll go on inside and through
One moonlit (8) 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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. dreams
- 2. done
- 3. this
- 4. poison
- 5. stained
- 6. rest
- 7. long
- 8. shadow