

Without you I cannot confide in anything

## Fill in the gaps

The hope is pale designed in (1) of dreams you bring
Summer's gone, the day is done soon comes the night
Biding time, (2) 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 (3) the end manifestation
It (4) in me, (5) (6) seething in my veins
This skin is old and stained by late September rains
A final word from me would be the first for you
The (7) is (8) but I'll go on (9) and through
One moonlit shadow on the wall
Disrupted in its own creation
Veiled in the darkness of (10) fall
Is this the end manifestation
Patterns in the Ivy
Patterns in the Ivy



- 1. light
- 2. leaving
- 3. this
- 4. runs
- 5. your
- 6. poison
- 7. rest
- 8. long
- 9. inside
- 10. this

## Fill in the gaps