

Fill in the gaps

Just (1) I thought		
I had handles on this		
I (2) soften my guard		
Behind false confidence		
Just when I found		
Humble pie insipid		
Exempt from this blind side		
And firmly in its grip		
'Cause I'm seduced by reaction		
And (3) the influence		
I'm slipping again		
I'm up to old tricks off my way again		
I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc		
Wreaking havoc		
And consequence		
I get reduced		
By my own willfulness		
As I reach for my usual God replacements		
'Cause I am rich with sanction		
And lax in my step		
I'm slipping again		

I'm up to old (4)	off my way again	
I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc		
Wreaking havoc		
And consequence		
If forgiveness is understanding than I		
Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the mi	llionth time	
From this toppling house of	(5) of mine	
I am beaten		
By my impulsiveness		
By this (6)	foreshadowing of regre	
'Cause I'm repulsed by restri	ction	
At least that's my excuse		
I'm slipping again		
I'm up to old (7)	off my way again	
I have no defence, I'm wreak	king havoc	
Wreaking havoc		
And consequence		



Fill in the gaps

- 1. when
- 2. could
- 3. honour
- 4. tricks
- 5. cards
- 6. uncanny
- 7. tricks