

## Fill in the gaps

Declining, all color fading		
Defining, (1) coming for me		
Rescinding, my inspiration		
Receding consciousness		
Back in the day I can recall that		
My thoughts were unclouded and sage		
There was no black staining the walls of my memories		
Now there's a haze pushing me sideways		
And leaving me nothing to gain		
Taking me back, locking me cold in disparity		
Where was I meant to be?		
I feel I'm lost in a dream		
Long for the day I can be myself		
When I'm free		
When my sun has set		
Released my soul forever		
I'll (2) no regret		
To be free		
I'll exist again		
No more lost endeavors		
Nothing to contend		
When I'm free		
Color declines, all that defines me		
Is (3) away, far behind		
Nothing to keep me with the time		
The here and now		
Where am I meant to be?		
I feel I'm lost in a dream		
Yearning (4) only to be myself		
When I'm free		
When my sun has set		
Released my (5) forever		
I'll have no regret		
To be free		
I'll (6) again		

No more lost endeavors

Nothing to contond
Nothing to contend  When I'm free
Time is (7) a concept
And always the first thing to fade
Agony and weakness
Nothing we can never evade
Years are cruel, they (8) us
Bringing on decay and despair
Awareness and perception
Something we can never repair
Freedom for me is all I'm really wanting, needing
Give me power to break out
I can't hold on for any longer
My time has come to end it all
No one to blame, fate's only random
It's nothing we'll ever explain So it remains
Where was I meant to be?
I feel I'm lost in a dream
Long for the day I can be myself  Free
When will I be unleashed?
It's not the way it should be
Yearning again only to be myself
When I'm free
When my sun has set
Released my soul forever
I'll have no regret
To be free
I'll exist again
No more lost endeavors
Nothing to contend
When I'm free



## 1. time

- 2. have
- 3. falling
- 4. again
- 5. soul
- 6. exist
- 7. just
- 8. break

## Fill in the gaps