

Fill in the gaps

Without you I cannot confide in anything
The (1) is pale designed in light 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 (3) of this fall
Is (4) the end manifestation
It runs in me, your poison (5) 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 (6) is long but I'll go on (7) and through
One moonlit (8) on the wall
Disrupted in its own creation
Veiled in the darkness of (9) fall
Is (10) the end manifestation
Patterns in the Ivy

Patterns in the Ivy



- 1. hope
- 2. leaving
- 3. darkness
- 4. this
- 5. seething
- 6. rest
- 7. inside
- 8. shadow
- 9. this
- 10. this

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