

Declining, all color fading

Fill in the gaps

Defining, time 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 (1) 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 (3) lost endeavors
Nothing to contend
When I'm free
Color declines, all that defines me
Is falling away, far behind
Nothing to keep me (4) the time
The here and now
Where am I meant to be?
I feel I'm lost in a dream
Yearning (5) 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 Time is just a concept ____ the first thing to fade And (6)_____ Agony and weakness Nothing we can (7)__ ____ 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 (9)_____ 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. leaving
- 2. have
- 3. more
- 4. with
- 5. again
- 6. always
- 7. never
- 8. break
- 9. come

Fill in the gaps