

Don't taint this ground

And you seem

To break like time

Fill in the gaps

With the color of the past	
Are the sounds in bloom with you	
Cause you seem like	
An orchard of mines	
Just take one step at a time	
And you seem	
To break like time	
So fragile on the inside	
You climb these grapevines	
Would you look now	
Unto this pit of me on the ground	
And you wander through these	
To climb these grapevines	
Vines	
I say it to be proud	
Won't (1) my (2)	turn upside down
Says the man (3) some	
With some gold forged plan	
Of life so incomplete	
Like weights strapped around my feet	
Tread careful one step at a time	

So fragile on the inside
You (4) (5) grapevines
Would you look now
Unto (6) pit of me on the ground
And you (7) through these
To climb (8) grapevines
To know
To feel
To play me once again
Do you denote from what we feel
Do you not know
I see you play the game
Do you denote
(La fiamma riposa, L'ombra dispare)
(La voce immortale mormora)
To know
To feel
To play me once again
Do you denote
Do you not know
I see you play the game
Denote



Fill in the gaps

- 1. have
- 2. life
- 3. with
- 4. climb
- 5. these
- 6. this
- 7. wander
- 8. these