

Without you I cannot confide in anything

The hope is (1) designed in light of dreams you bring
Summer's gone, the day is done soon comes the night
Biding time, leaving the (2) and out of sight
One moonlit (3) on the wall
Disrupted in its own creation
Veiled in the darkness of this fall
Is (4) the end manifestation
It runs in me, your (5) (6) in my veins
This skin is old and (7) by (8) September rains
A final word from me would be the first for you
The rest is long but I'll go on inside and through
One moonlit (9) on the wall
Disrupted in its own creation
Veiled in the darkness of this fall
Is this the end manifestation
Patterns in the Ivy
Dettorno in the hu

Patterns in the Ivy



- 1. pale
- 2. line
- 3. shadow
- 4. this
- 5. poison
- 6. seething
- 7. stained
- 8. late
- 9. shadow

Fill in the gaps