

Fill in the gaps

Traffic (1) stop, start, and go
Shallow paths made of soft walls
Hide and run, where (2) to go?
Hit and fall my leaking soul
Silhouettes of thoughts
knocking on my door
(3) my goals are set to blow
Let me rekindle my throne
Trumpets will welcome me home
Dropping the walls and I'm (4)
Come take me away
Here I go again
Crying morning
In my new rose garden
Sugar-coated sunlight
warming up my dreams
I'm dodging bright blue flowers
dancing 'round my knees
While I start tip toeing in paradise
Shift the gear and go again
Left or right stoically mundane
Feeling the aim upon my chest
undo my knot and prepare to rest



- 1. lights
- 2. else
- 3. Where
- 4. gone
- 5. garden
- 6. warming
- 7. dancing
- 8. rose
- 9. flowers
- 10. else

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