

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 (2) comes the night
Biding time, leaving the (3) and out of sight
One moonlit shadow on the wall
Disrupted in its own creation
Veiled in the (4) of this fall
Is this the end manifestation
It runs in me, (5) poison (6) 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 rest is long but I'll go on inside and through
One (7) (8) on the wall
Disrupted in its own creation
Veiled in the darkness of this fall
Is (9) the end manifestation
Patterns in the Ivy
Patterns in the Ivy



- 1. hope
- 2. soon
- 3. line
- 4. darkness
- 5. your
- 6. seething
- 7. moonlit
- 8. shadow
- 9. this

Fill in the gaps