

Without you I cannot (1) in anything
The hope is pale designed in light of dreams you bring
Summer's gone, the day is done soon comes the night
Biding time, leaving the line and out of sight
One (2) shadow on the wall
Disrupted in its own creation
Veiled in the darkness of this fall
Is this the end manifestation
It runs in me, (3) (4) (5) in my veins
This skin is old and stained by late September rains
A final (6) (7) me would be the first for you
The (8) is long but I'll go on inside and through
One moonlit shadow on the wall
Disrupted in its own creation
Veiled in the darkness of (9) fall
Is this the end manifestation
Patterns in the Ivy



- 1. confide
- 2. moonlit
- 3. your
- 4. poison
- 5. seething
- 6. word
- 7. from
- 8. rest
- 9. this

Fill in the gaps