

Without you I cannot (1) in anything
The (2) is pale designed in light of (3) you bring
Summer's gone, the day is done soon comes the night
Biding time, leaving the line and out of sight
One (4) (5) on the wall
Disrupted in its own creation
Veiled in the darkness of this fall
Is this the end manifestation
It runs in me, your poison (6) in my veins
This skin is old and stained by (7) (8) rains
A (9) word from me would be the first for you
The rest is long but I'll go on inside and through
One moonlit shadow on the wall
Disrupted in its own creation
Veiled in the (10) of this fall
Is this the end manifestation

Patterns in the Ivy



- 1. confide
- 2. hope
- 3. dreams
- 4. moonlit
- 5. shadow
- 6. seething
- 7. late
- 8. September
- 9. final
- 10. darkness

Fill in the gaps