

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



- 1. light
- 2. comes
- 3. shadow
- 4. darkness
- 5. this
- 6. this
- 7. late
- 8. word
- 9. rest

Fill in the gaps