

No more lost endeavors

Fill in the gaps

Declining, all color fading			Nothing to contend	
Defining, time (1)	for me		When I'm free	
Rescinding, my inspiration			Time is just a concept	
Receding consciousness			And always the first thing to fade	
Back in the day I can recall that			Agony and weakness	
My thoughts were unclouded and sage			Nothing we can never evade	
There was no black staining the (2) of my			Years are cruel, they (7) us	
memories			Bringing on decay and despair	
Now there's a (3) pushing me sideways			Awareness and perception	
And leaving me nothing to gain			Something we can never repair	
Taking me back, locking me cold in disparity			Freedom for me is all I'm really wanting, needing	
Where was I meant to be?			Give me power to break out	
I feel I'm lost in a dream			I can't hold on for any longer	
Long for the day I can be myself			My (8) has come to end it all	
When I'm free			No one to blame, fate's only random	
When my sun has set			It's nothing we'll ever explain	
Released my soul forever			So it remains	
I'll have no regret			Where was I meant to be?	
To be free			I feel I'm lost in a dream	
I'll exist again			Long for the day I can be myself	
No (4) lost endeavors			Free	
Nothing to contend			When will I be unleashed?	
When I'm free			It's not the way it should be	
Color declines, all that defines me			Yearning (9) only to be myself	
Is falling away, far behind			When I'm free	
Nothing to keep me with the time			When my sun has set	
The here and now			Released my soul forever	
Where am I meant to be?			I'll have no regret	
I feel I'm (5) in a dream			To be free	
Yearning (6) only to be myself			I'll exist again	
When I'm free			No more (10)	endeavors
When my sun has set			Nothing to contend	
Released my soul forever			When I'm free	
I'll have no regret				
To be free				
I'll exist again				



1. coming

- 2. walls
- 3. haze
- 4. more
- 5. lost
- 6. again
- 7. break
- 8. time
- 9. again
- 10. lost

Fill in the gaps

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