

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. time
- 2. recall
- 3. locking
- 4. exist
- 5. feel
- 6. more
- 7. always
- 8. first
- 9. never
- 10. break

Fill in the gaps

https://www.subingles.com