

Fill in the gaps

Declining, all color fading	
Defining, time (1) for me	
Rescinding, my inspiration	
Receding consciousness	
Back in the day I can recall that	
My (2) were unclouded and sage	
There was no black staining the walls of my memories	
Now there's a haze pushing me sideways	
And leaving me nothing to gain	
Taking me back, locking me cold in disparity	
Where was I meant to be?	
I feel I'm lost in a dream	
Long for the day I can be myself	
When I'm free	
When my sun has set	
Released my soul forever	
I'll have no regret	
To be free	
I'll exist again	
No more lost endeavors	
Nothing to contend	
When I'm free	
Color declines, all (3) (4)	me
Is (5) away, far behind	
Nothing to (6) me with the time	
The here and now	
Where am I meant to be?	
I feel I'm lost in a dream	
Yearning again only to be myself	
When I'm free	
When my sun has set	
Released my soul forever	
I'll (7) no regret	
To be free	

I'll exist again

No more lost endeavors

Nothing to contend When I'm free Time is just a concept And always the first thing to fade Agony and weakness Nothing we can never evade Years are cruel, they break us Bringing on decay and despair Awareness and perception Something we can never repair Freedom for me is all I'm really wanting, needing Give me power to break out I can't hold on for any longer My time has come to end it all No one to blame, fate's only random It's nothing we'll ever explain So it remains Where was I meant to be? I feel I'm lost in a dream Long for the day I can be myself Free When will I be unleashed? It's not the way it should be Yearning again only to be myself When I'm free When my sun has set Released my soul forever I'll have no regret To be free I'II (8)_ _ again No more lost endeavors Nothing to contend When I'm free



- 1. coming
- 2. thoughts
- 3. that
- 4. defines
- 5. falling
- 6. keep
- 7. have
- 8. exist

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