

Don't taint this ground

Fill in the gaps

With the color of the past
Are the sounds in (1) with you
Cause you seem like
An orchard of mines
Just take one (2) at a time
And you seem
To break like time
So (3) on the inside
You climb these grapevines
Would you look now
Unto this pit of me on the ground
And you wander (4) these
To climb these grapevines
Vines
I say it to be proud
Won't have my life turn upside down
Says the man with some
With (5) gold forged plan
Of life so incomplete
Like (6) strapped around my feet
Tread careful one step at a time
And you seem
To break like time

So fragile on the inside
You climb these grapevines
Would you (7) now
Unto (8) pit of me on the ground
And you wander through these
To climb these grapevines
To know
To feel
To play me once again
Do you denote from what we feel
Do you not know
I see you play the game
Do you denote
(La fiamma riposa, L'ombra dispare)
(La voce immortale mormora)
To know
To feel
To play me once again
Do you denote
Do you not know
I see you play the game

Denote



1. bloom

- 2. step
- 3. fragile
- 4. through
- 5. some
- 6. weights
- 7. look
- 8. this

Fill in the gaps