

Without you I cannot confide in anything

Fill in the gaps

The hope is pale designed in (1) of dreams you bring
Summer's gone, the day is done soon comes the night
Biding time, (2) the (3) and out of sight
One moonlit shadow on the wall
Disrupted in its own creation
Veiled in the (4) of (5) fall
Is this the end manifestation
It runs in me, your poison (6) in my veins
This skin is old and stained by late September rains
A (7) word from me would be the first for you
The (8) is (9) but I'll go on inside and through
One moonlit shadow on the wall
Disrupted in its own creation
Veiled in the darkness of (10) fall
Is this the end manifestation
Patterns in the Ivy
Patterns in the Ivy



- 1. light
- 2. leaving
- 3. line
- 4. darkness
- 5. this
- 6. seething
- 7. final
- 8. rest
- 9. long
- 10. this

Fill in the gaps