

Without you I cannot confide in anything
The (1) is pale designed in (2) of dreams you bring
Summer's gone, the day is done (3) (4) the night
Biding time, (5) the line and out of sight
One moonlit shadow on the wall
Disrupted in its own creation
Veiled in the (6) of this fall
Is this the end manifestation
It runs in me, your poison seething in my veins
This skin is old and stained by late (7) rains
A final (8) from me would be the first for you
The rest is long but I'll go on inside and through
One moonlit shadow on the wall
Disrupted in its own creation
Veiled in the darkness of this fall
Is this the end manifestation
Patterns in the Ivy
Patterns in the Ivy



- 1. hope
- 2. light
- 3. soon
- 4. comes
- 5. leaving
- 6. darkness
- 7. September
- 8. word

Fill in the gaps