

Declining, all (1)_

Defining, time coming for me

No more lost endeavors

Rescinding, my inspiration Receding consciousness Back in the day I can recall that My thoughts were unclouded and sage There was no black staining the walls of my memories Now there's a (2)___ ____ 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 that defines me Is falling away, far behind Nothing to keep me (3)_____ 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 have no regret To be free I'll exist again

Fill in the gaps

Nothing to contend

rearing to contona	
When I'm free	
Time is just a concept	
And (4) the first (5)	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 (6) 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 (7) forever	
I'll have no regret	
To be free	
I'll exist again	
No (8) lost endeavors	
Nothing to contend	
When I'm free	



- 1. color
- 2. haze
- 3. with
- 4. always
- 5. thing
- 6. will
- 7. soul
- 8. more

Fill in the gaps