

No (4)\_\_\_\_\_ lost endeavors

## Fill in the gaps

Declining, all (1)	fading	Nothing to contend	
Defining, time coming for me		When I'm free	
Rescinding, my inspiration		Time is just a concept	
Receding consciousness		And always the first thing to fade	
Back in the day I can recall that		Agony and weakness	
My thoughts were (2)	and sage	Nothing we can never evade	
There was no black staining the walls of my memories		Years are cruel, they break us	
Now there's a haze pushing me sideways		Bringing on decay and despair	
And leaving me nothing to gain		Awareness and perception	
Taking me back, locking me cold in disparity		Something we can never repair	
Where was I meant to be?		Freedom for me is all I'm really wanting, needing	
I feel I'm lost in a dream		Give me power to break out	
Long for the day I can be myself		I can't hold on for any longer	
When I'm free		My time has come to end it all	
When my sun has set		No one to blame, fate's only random	
Released my soul forever		It's (5) we'll (6)	explain
I'll have no regret		So it remains	
To be free		Where was I meant to be?	
I'll exist again		I feel I'm lost in a dream	
No more lost endeavors		Long for the day I can be myself	
Nothing to contend		Free	
When I'm free		When (7) I be unleashed?	
Color declines, all that defines me		It's not the way it should be	
Is falling away, far behind		Yearning again only to be myself	
Nothing to keep me with the time		When I'm free	
The (3) and now		When my sun has set	
Where am I meant to be?		Released my soul forever	
feel I'm lost in a dream		I'll have no regret	
Yearning again only to be myself		To be free	
When I'm free		I'll exist again	
When my sun has set		No (8) (9) endeavors	
Released my soul forever		Nothing to contend	
I'll have no regret		When I'm free	
To be free			
I'll exist again			



- 1. color
- 2. unclouded
- 3. here
- 4. more
- 5. nothing
- 6. ever
- 7. will
- 8. more
- 9. lost

## Fill in the gaps