

Without you I cannot confide in anything

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



- 1. hope
- 2. leaving
- 3. this
- 4. runs
- 5. skin
- 6. word
- 7. shadow
- 8. this

## Fill in the gaps