

## Fill in the gaps

| Declining, all color 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 (1) were unclouded 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, (2) me cold in disparity             | Something we can never repair                     |
| Where was I (3) to be?                               | Freedom for me is all I'm really wanting, needing |
| I (4) I'm (5) 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 nothing we'll ever explain                   |
| I'll have no regret                                  | So it remains                                     |
| To be free   | Where was I meant to be?                          |
| I'll (6) again                                       | I feel I'm lost in a dream                        |
| No more (7) endeavors                                | Long for the day I can be myself                  |
| Nothing to contend                                   | Free  |
| When I'm free  | When will 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 here and now                                     | When my sun has set                               |
| Where am I meant to be?                              | Released my soul forever                          |
| I (8) 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 (10) lost endeavors                            |
| Released my soul forever                             | Nothing to contend                                |
| I'll have no regret                                  | When I'm free                                     |
| To be free   |   |
| I'll exist again                                     |   |
| No more (9) endeavors                                |   |



- 1. thoughts
- 2. locking
- 3. meant
- 4. feel
- 5. lost
- 6. exist
- 7. lost
- 8. feel
- 9. lost
- 10. more

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