

## Fill in the gaps

Please remedy my confusion
And thrust me (1) to the day
The silence of (2) seclusion
Brings night into all you say
Pull me down again
And guide me into pain
I'm counting nocturnal hours
Drowned visions in haunted sleep
Faint flickering of (3) powers
Leaks out to show what you keep
Pull me (4) again
And guide me into
There is failure inside
This test I can't persist
Kept (5) by the enigma
No (6) demanded here
Deadly patterns (7) my wreath
Prosperous in your ways
Pale ghost in the corner

Pouring a caress on your shoulder Puzzled by shrewd innocence Runs a thick tide beneath Ushered into inner graves Nails bleeding from the struggle It is the end for the weak at heart Always the same A lullaby for the ones who've (8)\_\_\_\_\_ all Reeling inside My gleaming eye in your necklace reflects Stare of primal regrets You turn your (9)\_\_\_\_\_ and you walk away Never again Spiralling to the ground below Like Autumn leaves left in the wake to fade away Waking up to your sound again And lapse into the ways of misery



- 1. back
- 2. your
- 3. your
- 4. down
- 5. back
- 6. criterias
- 7. made
- 8. lost
- 9. back

## Fill in the gaps