

## Fill in the gaps

Just when I thought I had handles on this I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ soften my guard Behind false confidence Just when I found Humble pie insipid Exempt from this (2)\_\_\_\_\_ side And (3)\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ in its grip 'Cause I'm seduced by reaction And honour the influence I'm slipping again I'm up to old tricks off my way again I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc Wreaking havoc And consequence I get reduced By my own willfulness As I reach for my usual God replacements 'Cause I am rich with sanction And lax in my step

I'm slipping again

| I'm up to old tricks off my way again     |
|---|
| I (4) no defence, I'm (5)                 |
| havoc                                     |
| Wreaking havoc                            |
| And consequence                           |
| If forgiveness is understanding than I    |
| Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the millionth time |
| From (6) (7) (8)                          |
| of cards of mine                          |
| I am beaten                               |
| By my impulsiveness                       |
| By this uncanny foreshadowing of regret   |
| 'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction        |
| At least that's my excuse                 |
| I'm (9) again                             |
| I'm up to old tricks off my way again     |
| I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc     |
| Wreaking havoc                            |
| And consequence                           |



- 1. could
- 2. blind
- 3. firmly
- 4. have
- 5. wreaking
- 6. this
- 7. toppling
- 8. house
- 9. slipping

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