

## Fill in the gaps

Just when I thought		
I had (1) on this		
I could soften my guard		
Behind (2) confidence		
Just when I found		
Humble pie insipid		
Exempt from this blind side		
And (3) in its grip		
'Cause I'm seduced by reaction		
And honour the influence		
I'm (4) again		
I'm up to old (5) off my way again		
I (6) 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 (7) with sanction		
And lax in my step		
I'm slipping again		

I'm up to old (8)	off my way again		
I have no defence, I'm (9)		havoc	
Wreaking havoc			
And consequence			
If forgiveness is understanding than I			
Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the millionth time			
From this toppling house of cards of mine			
I am beaten			
By my impulsiveness			
By this uncanny foreshadowing of regret			
'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction			
At (10) that's my 6	excuse		
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			



- 1. handles
- 2. false
- 3. firmly
- 4. slipping
- 5. tricks
- 6. have
- 7. rich
- 8. tricks
- 9. wreaking
- 10. least

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