

Without you I cannot confide in anything

Fill in the gaps

The hope is (1) designed in (2) of (3)	you bring
Summer's gone, the day is done soon comes the night	
Biding time, (4) the line and out of sight	
One moonlit shadow on the wall	
Disrupted in its own creation	
Veiled in the darkness of (5) fall	
Is (6) the end manifestation	
It runs in me, your poison seething in my veins	
This skin is old and (7) by late September rains	
A (8) word from me would be the first for you	
The rest is long but I'll go on inside and through	
One moonlit shadow on the wall	
Disrupted in its own creation	
Veiled in the darkness of this fall	
Is (9) the end manifestation	
Patterns in the Ivy	
Patterns in the Ivy	



1. pale

- 2. light
- 3. dreams
- 4. leaving
- 5. this
- 6. this
- 7. stained
- 8. final
- 9. this

Fill in the gaps