

## Fill in the gaps

Just when I thought	
I had handles on this	
I could soften my guard	
Behind false confidence	
Just when I found	
Humble pie insipid	
Exempt from this blind side	
And firmly in its grip	
'Cause I'm seduced by reaction	
And (1) the influence	
I'm slipping again	
I'm up to old tricks off my way again	
I have no defence, I'm (2) 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 (3) again	

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



- 1. honour
- 2. wreaking
- 3. slipping
- 4. have
- 5. house
- 6. this
- 7. least
- 8. wreaking

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