

No more lost endeavors

## Fill in the gaps

Nothing to contend
When I'm free
Time is just a concept
And always the first thing to fade
Agony and weakness
Nothing we can (4) evade
Years are cruel, they (5) us
Bringing on decay and despair
Awareness and perception
Something we can never repair
Freedom for me is all I'm really wanting, needing
Give me power to (6) out
I can't hold on for any longer
My time has come to end it all
No one to blame, fate's only random
It's nothing we'll ever explain
So it remains
Where was I meant to be?
I (7) I'm lost in a dream
Long for the day I can be myself
Free
When will I be unleashed?
It's not the way it should be
Yearning again only to be myself
When I'm free
When my sun has set
Released my (8) forever
I'll have no regret
To be free
I'll exist again
No more lost endeavors
Nothing to contend
When I'm free



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. black
- 2. feel
- 3. feel
- 4. never
- 5. break
- 6. break
- 7. feel
- 8. soul