

## Fill in the gaps

Pouring a caress or	n your sh	oulder
Puzzled by shrewd	innocend	ce
Runs a thick tide be	eneath	
Ushered into (7)		_ graves
Nails bleeding from	the strug	ggle
It is the end for the	weak at I	heart
Always the same		
A lullaby for the one	es who've	e lost all
Reeling inside		
My gleaming eye in	your ned	cklace reflects
Stare of (8)		regrets
You turn your back	and you	walk away
Never again		
Spiralling to the gro	und belo	w
Like Autumn leaves	s left in th	e wake to fade away
Waking up to your	(9)	again
And lapse into the	(10)	of misery



- 1. down
- 2. flickering
- 3. your
- 4. what
- 5. test
- 6. ghost
- 7. inner
- 8. primal
- 9. sound
- 10. ways

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