

Patterns in the Ivy

Fill in the gaps

Without you I cannot confide in anything
The hope is pale designed in light of dreams you bring
Summer's gone, the day is done soon comes the night
Biding time, leaving the line and out of sight
One (1) on the wall
Disrupted in its own creation
Veiled in the darkness of (3) fall
Is this the end manifestation
It runs in me, your poison (4) in my veins
This skin is old and (5) by (6) (7) rains
This skin is old and (5) by (6) (7) rains A final word from me would be the (8) for you
A final word from me would be the (8) for you
A final word from me would be the (8) for you The rest is long but I'll go on (9) and through
A final word from me would be the (8) for you The rest is long but I'll go on (9) and through One moonlit shadow on the wall
A final word from me would be the (8) for you The rest is long but I'll go on (9) and through One moonlit shadow on the wall Disrupted in its own creation



- 1. moonlit
- 2. shadow
- 3. this
- 4. seething
- 5. stained
- 6. late
- 7. September
- 8. first
- 9. inside
- 10. darkness

Fill in the gaps