

Patterns in the Ivy

Fill in the gaps

Without you I cannot confide in anything			
The hope is pale (1)	in (2)	of (3)	you bring
Summer's gone, the day is done soon comes the night			
Biding time, leaving the line and out of sight			
One moonlit (4) on the wall			
Disrupted in its own creation			
Veiled in the darkness of this fall			
Is this the end manifestation			
It runs in me, (5) poison seething in my veins			
This skin is old and (6) by late September rains			
A final (7) (8) me	(9)	be the first for you	
The (10) 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 this the end manifestation			
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- 1. designed
- 2. light
- 3. dreams
- 4. shadow
- 5. your
- 6. stained
- 7. word
- 8. from
- 9. would
- 10. rest

Fill in the gaps