

Without you	l cannot	confide	in	anything
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The hope is pale designed in (1) of dreams you bring					
Summer's gone, the day is (2) soon comes the night					
Biding time, leaving the (3) and out of sight					
One moonlit shadow on the wall					
Disrupted in its own creation					
Veiled in the (4) of this fall					
Is this the end manifestation					
It runs in me, your poison seething in my veins					
This skin is old and stained by late (5) rains					
A (6) word (7) me would be the first for you					
The rest is long but I'll go on inside and through					
One moonlit shadow on the wall					
Disrupted in its own creation					
Veiled in the (8) of this fall					
Is this the end manifestation					
Patterns in the Ivy					
Patterns in the Ivy					



- 1. light
- 2. done
- 3. line
- 4. darkness
- 5. September
- 6. final
- 7. from
- 8. darkness

## Fill in the gaps