Bachdenkel, A Thousand Pages Before

They say I was found in your garden
Asleep in the rain by your door
In my hand was a note
Can't explain what I wrote
Or what it was that you read
Should be something I said
A thousand pages before

Well I wanted to learn and you taught me
It's only to write, and I wrote
Page after page
I brought up my rage
And each line and each verse
And each kiss and each curse
Can be read in the rhymes that I wrote

[.....]
There's no sleep to be found like before
I go out in the night
Just to sing there in the rain
The words that you see
[.....] was me
[.....]

And I'm lost, lost like I'm blind
She's not the kind of girl who would guide you
You're trapped, and the key is your mind
That's when you find she's [....ing] forever

So I drank till the bottle was empty
And the pages were strewed on the floor
But the words you [reclaim?] as you [.....] [my fame?]
Was each line and each verse
And each kiss and each curse
I wrote a thousand pages before