

## Fill in the gaps

In this farewell	
There is no blood	
There is no alibi	
'Cause I've (1)	regret
From the truth	
Of a (2)	_ lies
So let mercy come	
And wash away	
What I've done	
I'll face myself	
To cross out	
What I've become	
Erase myself	
And let go of	
What I've done	
Put to rest	
What you thought of me	
While I clean this slate	
With the hands	
Of uncertainty	
So let mercy come	
And wash away	

What I've done

I'll (3) myself	
To cross out	
What (4) become	
Erase myself	
And let go of	
What I've done	
For what I've done	
I'll start again	
And whatever pain	
May come	
Today (5) ends	
I'm forgiving	
What I've done	
I'll (6) myself	
To (7) out	
What I've become	
Erase myself	
And let go of	
What I've done	
What (8) done	
Forgiving what I've done	



- 1. drawn
- 2. thousand
- 3. face
- 4. ľve
- 5. this
- 6. face
- 7. cross
- 8. ľve

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