



In (1) farewell
There is no blood
There is no alibi
'Cause I've drawn regret
From the truth
Of a thousand lies
So let mercy come
And wash away
What I've done
I'll (2) myself
To cross out
What I've become
Erase myself
And let go of
What I've done
Put to rest
What you (3) of me
While I clean this slate
With the hands
Of uncertainty
So let (4) come
And wash away
What I've done

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



- 1. this
- 2. face
- 3. thought
- 4. mercy
- 5. face
- 6. whatever
- 7. this
- 8. what

## Fill in the gaps