

## 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 thousand lies So let mercy come And wash away \_\_ done What (2)\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of me While I (4)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ this slate With the hands Of uncertainty So let (5)\_\_\_\_ \_\_ come And wash away What I've done

I'll face myself To (6)\_\_\_\_ out What I've become Erase myself And let go of What I've done For (7)\_\_\_\_\_ I've done I'll (8)\_\_\_\_\_ again And whatever pain May come Today this 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 what (9)\_\_\_\_\_ done



- 1. drawn
- 2. l've
- 3. thought
- 4. clean
- 5. mercy
- 6. cross
- 7. what
- 8. start
- 9. ľve

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