

## Fill in the gaps

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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ come And (3) away What I've done I'll face myself To (4)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ out What I've become Erase myself And let go of What (5)\_ \_\_\_\_\_ done Put to rest What you thought of me While I clean this slate With the hands Of uncertainty So let (6)\_\_\_\_\_ come And wash away What (7)\_\_\_\_\_ done I'll face 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 And (8)\_ \_ 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 I've done



- 1. this
- 2. mercy
- 3. wash
- 4. cross
- 5. l've
- 6. mercy
- 7. ľve
- 8. whatever

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