

Fill in the gaps

In this farewell		
There is no blood		
There is no alibi		
'Cause (1)	(2)	_ regret
From the truth		
Of a (3)	lies	
So let mercy come		
And wash away		
What I've done		
I'll face myself		
To cross out		
What (4)	become	
Erase myself		
And let go of		
What I've done		
Put to rest		
What you (5)	of me	
While I clean this slate		
With the hands		
Of uncertainty		
So let mercy come		
And wash away		
What (6)	done	



1. ľve

- 2. drawn
- 3. thousand
- 4. ľve
- 5. thought
- 6. ľve
- 7. ľve
- 8. ľve
- 9. cross

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