

## Fill in the gaps

In this 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 (1) 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

l'll (2)	myself
To cross out	
What I've become	
Erase myself	
And let go of	
What I've done	
For (3)	_ I've done
I'll start again	
And (4)	pain
May come	
Today this ends	
I'm forgiving	
What I've done	
I'll face myself	
To (5)	out
What I've become	ie
Erase myself	
And let go of	
What (6)	done
What I've done	
Forgiving what I'	ve done



- 1. face
- 2. face
- 3. what
- 4. whatever
- 5. cross
- 6. ľve

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