

Fill in the gaps

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

What I've done

i ii (4) myseir
To cross out
What (5) become
Erase myself
And let go of
What I've done
For what I've done
I'll (6) again
And whatever pain
May come
Today (7) ends
I'm forgiving
What (8) done
I'll (9) 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. ľve
- 2. ľve
- 3. mercy
- 4. face
- 5. ľve
- 6. start
- 7. this
- 8. ľve
- 9. face

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