

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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ slate With the hands Of uncertainty So let (4)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ \_ done For (6)\_\_\_\_\_ I've done I'll start again And whatever pain May come Today this ends I'm forgiving What (7)\_\_\_\_\_ done l'll (8)\_\_\_\_\_ myself To (9)\_\_\_\_\_ out What (10)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ become Erase myself And let go of What I've done What I've done Forgiving what I've done



- 1. face
- 2. cross
- 3. this
- 4. mercy
- 5. l've
- 6. what
- 7. ľve
- 8. face
- 9. cross
- 10. l've

## Fill in the gaps