



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 face 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 (1) this slate
With the hands
Of uncertainty
So let (2) come
And wash away
What (3) done

I'll face myself To (4)____ _ out What I've become Erase myself And let go of What I've done For (5)_____ I've done I'll start again And whatever pain May come Today this ends I'm forgiving What I've done I'll face myself To (6)_____ out What I've become Erase myself And let go of What I've done What (7)_____ done Forgiving what I've done



- 1. clean
- 2. mercy
- 3. ľve
- 4. cross
- 5. what
- 6. cross
- 7. ľve

Fill in the gaps