

Fill in the gaps

When there is nothing left to burn
You have to set (1) on fire
God that was strange to see you again
Introduced by a friend of a friend
Smiled and said "Yes I think we've met before"
In that instant it started to pour
Captured a taxi despite all the rain
We (2) in silence across Pont Champlain
And all of that time you (3) I was sad
I was trying to remember your name
This scar is a freckle on my porcelain skin
You tried to reach deep but you couldn't get in
And now you're (4) me you see all the beauty
Repent all (5) sin
It's nothing but time and a face that you'll lose
I (6) to feel it and you couldn't choose
I'll write you a postcard, I'll send you the news
From the house down the road, from (7) love
Live through this and you won't look back
Live through this and you won't look back
Live through this and you won't (8) back
There's one thing I have to say so I'll be brave
You were (9) I wanted, I gave what I gave
I'm not sorry I met you
I'm not sorry it's over
I'm not sorry there's nothing to save
I'm not sorry there's nothing to save



1. yourself

- 2. drove
- 3. thought
- 4. outside
- 5. your
- 6. chose
- 7. real
- 8. look
- 9. what

Fill in the gaps