

Fill in the gaps

When there is nothing (1) to burn	
You have to set yourself on fire	
God that was strange to see you again	
Introduced by a friend of a friend	
Smiled and (2) "Yes I think we've met before"	
In that instant it started to pour	
Captured a taxi despite all the rain	
We drove in (3) across Pont Champlain	
And all of that time you thought I was sad	
I was (4) to remember your name	
This scar is a (5) on my (6)	skin
You tried to reach deep but you couldn't get in	
And now you're outside me you see all the beauty	
Repent all your sin	
It's nothing but (7) and a face that you'll lose	
I chose 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 (8) 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 look back	
There's one thing I have to say so I'll be brave	
You were what 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. left

- 2. said
- 3. silence
- 4. trying
- 5. freckle
- 6. porcelain
- 7. time
- 8. real

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