

Fill in the gaps

When (1)	is nothing (2)	_ 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 said "Yes I think we've met before"		
In (3) instant it started to pour		
Captured a taxi despite all the rain		
We drove in silence across Pont Champlain		
And all of that time you	(4)	was sad
I was (5)	_ to (6)	(7) name
This scar is a (8) on my porcelain skin		
You tried to (9) 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 time 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 real 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 (10) 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. there
- 2. left
- 3. that
- 4. thought
- 5. trying
- 6. remember
- 7. your
- 8. freckle
- 9. reach
- 10. sorry

Fill in the gaps