

Fill in the gaps

When (1) is nothing left 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 that instant it started to pour
Captured a (2) despite all the rain
We (3) in (4) across Pont Champlai
And all of that time you thought I was sad
I was trying to (5) your name
This scar is a freckle on my porcelain skin
You tried to (6) 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 (7) 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 (8) 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. there

- 2. taxi
- 3. drove
- 4. silence
- 5. remember
- 6. reach
- 7. send
- 8. have

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