

Fill in the gaps

When there is nothing left to burn
You (1) 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 taxi despite all the rain
We drove in silence across Pont Champlain
And all of (2) time you thought I was sad
I was trying to remember your name
This (3) is a (4) on my porcelain skin
You tried to reach deep but you couldn't get in
And now you're (5) 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 (6) down the road, from real love
Live through (7) and you won't look back
Live (8) 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 (9) to save
I'm not sorry there's nothing to save



- 1. have
- 2. that
- 3. scar
- 4. freckle
- 5. outside
- 6. house
- 7. this
- 8. through
- 9. nothing

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