

Fill in the gaps

When there is (1)	left to burn
You have to set you	rself on fire
God that was strange to see you again	
Introduced by a frien	d of a friend
Smiled and said "Ye	s I think we've met before"
In that instant it start	ed to pour
Captured a taxi desp	oite all the rain
We (2)	in silence across Pont Champlain
And all of that time you thought I was sad	
I was trying to remember your name	
This scar is a freckle	on my (3) skin
You (4)	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 time	and a (5) 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 (6)_	the road, from real love
Live (7)	this and you won't look back
Live through this and	d you won't look back
Live through (8)	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 yo	ou
I'm not sorry it's over	
I'm not (9)	there's nothing to save
I'm not sorry there's nothing to save	



- 1. nothing
- 2. drove
- 3. porcelain
- 4. tried
- 5. face
- 6. down
- 7. through
- 8. this
- 9. sorry

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