

When there is nothing left to burn

Fill in the gaps

You (1) to set (2) on fire
God that was strange to see you again
Introduced by a friend of a friend
Smiled and (3) "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 (4) Pont Champlain
And all of that (5) you thought I was sad
I was trying to (6) your name
This scar is a freckle on my porcelain 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 (7) sin
It's nothing but (8) and a face that you'll lose
I chose to (9) 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 (10) 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. have
- 2. yourself
- 3. said
- 4. across
- 5. time
- 6. remember
- 7. your
- 8. time
- 9. feel
- 10. this

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