

Fill in the gaps

When there is nothing left to burn
You have to set yourself on fire
God (1) 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 (2) to pour
Captured a taxi despite all the rain
We drove in silence across Pont Champlain
And all of that time you thought I was sad
I was trying to (3) your name
This scar is a freckle on my (4) skin
You tried to (5) 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 (6) this and you won't (7) back
Live through this and you won't look back
Live through this and you won't (8) 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. that
- 2. started
- 3. remember
- 4. porcelain
- 5. reach
- 6. through
- 7. look
- 8. look

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