

Fill in the gaps

When (1)	is nothing	(2)	to burn	
You have to set yourself on fire				
God that was strange to see you again				
Introduced by a frie	nd of a friend			
Smiled and said "Ye	es I think we'v	e met before"		
In that instant it star	ted to pour			
Captured a taxi (3)		all the rai	n	
We drove in (4)		_ across (5)		Champlain
And all of that time you thought I was sad				
I was trying to reme	mber your na	me		
This scar is a freckl	e on my (6)_		\$	kin
You tried to reach (7) 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 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 have to say so I'll be brave				
You were what I wa	nted, I gave w	vhat I gave		
I'm not sorry I met y	ou'			
I'm not (8)	it's over			
I'm not sorry there's nothing to save				
I'm not sorry there's nothing to save				



- there
 left
- 3. despite
- 4. silence
- 5. Pont
- 6. porcelain
- 7. deep
- 8. sorry

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