

Fill in the gaps

When there is nothing left to burn	
You have to set yourself on fire	
God that was (1) 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 (3) across Pont Champlain	
And all of that time you thought I was sad	
I was trying to remember your name	
This (4) is a freckle on my (5)	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 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 (6) you a postcard, I'll send you the news	
From the (7) 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 (8) I have to say so I'll be brave	
You were (9) 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. strange
- 2. started
- 3. silence
- 4. scar
- 5. porcelain
- 6. write
- 7. house
- 8. thing
- 9. what

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