Your Ex-lover Is Dead by Stars

Fill in the gaps

When (1)	is nothing	ng left to burn
You have to set yourself on fire		
God that was strange to see you again		
Introduced by a	a friend of a frien	d
Smiled and said "Yes I think we've met before"		
In (2)	_ (3)	it started to pour
Captured a taxi despite all the rain		
We drove in sile	ence (4)	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 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 your	sin	
It's nothing but time and a face that you'll lose		
I (5) 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 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 (7) 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 (8) to save		



- 1. there
- 2. that
- 3. instant
- 4. across
- 5. chose
- 6. through
- 7. were
- 8. nothing

Fill in the gaps