

When there is nothing left to burn You have to set yourself on fire God that 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ it started 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 (2)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ your name This scar is a freckle on my porcelain skin You tried to reach (3) \_\_\_\_\_ but you couldn't get in And now you're outside me you see all the beauty Repent all your sin It's (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ you the news From the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ down the road, from (7)\_\_\_\_ 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 wanted, I gave what I gave I'm not (8)\_\_\_\_\_ I met you I'm not sorry it's over I'm not sorry there's (9)\_\_\_\_\_ to save I'm not sorry there's nothing to save

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- 1. instant
- 2. remember
- 3. deep
- 4. nothing
- 5. send
- 6. house
- 7. real
- 8. sorry
- 9. nothing

## Fill in the gaps