

When (1)\_\_\_\_\_ is nothing left to burn

You have to set (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 instant it started to pour

Captured a taxi despite all the rain

We drove in silence across Pont Champlain

And all of that (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ you'll lose

I chose to (5)\_\_\_\_\_ it and you couldn't choose

I'll write you a postcard, I'll send you the news

From the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ down the road, from real love

Live through this and you won't look back

Live through (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ there's (10)\_\_\_\_\_ to save

I'm not sorry there's nothing to save

...



- 1. there
- 2. yourself
- 3. time
- 4. that
- 5. feel
- 6. house
- 7. this
- 8. look
- 9. sorry

10. nothing

## Fill in the gaps