Your Ex-lover Is Dead by Stars

Fill in the gaps

When (1)	is not	ning (2)	to burn	
You have to set yourself on fire				
God that was strange to see you again				
Introduced by a (3) 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 time you thought I was sad				
I was trying to remember your name				
This scar is a	(4)	on my p	oorcelain 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 write you a postcard, I'll send you the news				
From the hou	se (5)	the road, fro	m (6)	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 (7) what I gave				
I'm not sorry I met you				
I'm not sorry it's over				
I'm not (8) there's nothing to save				
I'm not sorry t	here's (9)	to	o save	



- 1. there
- 2. left
- 3. friend
- 4. freckle
- 5. down
- 6. real
- 7. gave
- 8. sorry
- 9. nothing

Fill in the gaps