

Fill in the gaps

When there is nothing left to burn
You (1) 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 time you thought I was sad
I was trying to remember your name
This scar is a freckle on my (3) 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
It's nothing but time and a face (4) you'll lose I chose to feel it and you couldn't choose
I chose to feel it and you couldn't choose
I chose to feel it and you couldn't choose I'll (5) you a postcard, I'll send you the news
I chose to feel it and you couldn't choose I'll (5) you a postcard, I'll send you the news From the house down the road, from real love
I chose to feel it and you couldn't choose I'll (5) you a postcard, I'll send you the news From the house down the road, from real love Live through this and you won't look back
I chose to feel it and you couldn't choose I'll (5) you a postcard, I'll send you the news From the house down the road, from real love Live through this and you won't look back Live (6) this and you won't (7) back
I chose to feel it and you couldn't choose I'll (5) you a postcard, I'll send you the news From the house down the road, from real love Live through this and you won't look back Live (6) this and you won't (7) back Live (8) this and you won't look back
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- 1. have
- 2. yourself
- 3. porcelain
- 4. that
- 5. write
- 6. through
- 7. look
- 8. through
- 9. sorry
- 10. sorry

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