Your Ex-lover Is Dead by Stars

Fill in the gaps

When there is (1) 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 (2) "Yes I think we've met before"
In that instant it started to pour
Captured a taxi (3) all the rain
We drove in silence across Pont Champlain
And all of (4) 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 chose to (5) 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 through this and you won't look back
Live through (6) and you won't look back
Live through this and you won't look back
There's one (7) I have to say so I'll be brave
You were what I wanted, I gave (8) 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 nothing to save



1. nothing

- 2. said
- 3. despite
- 4. that
- 5. feel
- 6. this
- 7. thing
- 8. what

Fill in the gaps