Your Ex-lover Is Dead by Stars

Fill in the gaps

When (1) is nothing left to burn
You have to set yourself on fire
God (2) 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 (4) it started to pour
Captured a taxi despite all the rain
We (5) 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 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 (6) and a face that you'll lose
I (7) to feel 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 (8) 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 (9) I have to say so I'll be brave
You were what I wanted, I gave what I gave
You were what I wanted, I gave what I gave I'm not sorry I met you
I'm not sorry I met you
I'm not sorry I met you I'm not sorry it's over



1. there

- 2. that
- 3. friend
- 4. instant
- 5. drove
- 6. time
- 7. chose
- 8. through
- 9. thing

Fill in the gaps