Your Ex-Lover Is Dead

Stars

When there's nothing left to burn you have to set yourself on fireGod 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 the time you thought I was sad

I was trying to remember your nameThis scar is a fleck on my porcelain skin

Tried to reach deep but you couldn't get in

Now you're outside me

You see all the beauty

Repent all your sinIt's nothing but time and a face that you lose

I chose to feel it and you couldn't choose

I'll write you a postcard

I'll send you the news

From a house down the road from real loveLive 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 backThere's one thing I want 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 sorry there's nothing to saveI'm not sorry there's nothing to save

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