Young Blood by The Naked And Famous

Fill in the gaps

We're only (1) and naive still
We require (2) skills
The mood it changes like the wind
Hard to control (3) it begins
The (4) between my teeth
Trying to find the in-betweens
Fall back in (5) eventually
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Can't help myself but count the flaws
Claw my way out through these walls
One temporary escape
Feel it start to permeate
We lie beneath the (6) at night
Our hands gripping each other tight
You keep my secrets (7) to die
Promises, swear (8) to the sky
The bittersweet between my teeth
Trying to (9) the in-betweens
Fall back in (10) eventually

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah



- 1. young
- 2. certain
- 3. when
- 4. bittersweet
- 5. love
- 6. stars
- 7. hope
- 8. them
- 9. find
- 10. love

Fill in the gaps