Young Blood by The Naked And Famous

Fill in the gaps

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

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah



- 1. only
- 2. changes
- 3. when
- 4. bittersweet
- 5. temporary
- 6. hands
- 7. keep
- 8. hope

Fill in the gaps