Young Blood by The Naked And Famous

Fill in the gaps

We're (1)	(2)	and naive still
We (3)	(4)	skills
The mood it changes like the wind		
Hard to control v	when it begins	
The (5)		between my teeth
Trying to (6)	the in-be	etweens
Fall back in love eventually		
Yeah, yeah, yea	ıh, yeah	
Can't help myself but count the flaws		
Claw my way out through these walls		
One temporary escape		
Feel it start to pe	ermeate	
We lie beneath	the stars at night	
Our hands gripp	ing each other ti	ght
You keep my secrets hope to die		
Promises, swea	r them to the sky	,
The bittersweet between my teeth		
Trying to (7) the in-betweens		
Fall back in love	eventually	

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah



- 1. only
- 2. young
- 3. require
- 4. certain
- 5. bittersweet
- 6. find
- 7. find

Fill in the gaps