



**Fill in the gaps**

**Young Blood by Norah Jones**

I'll pretend  
 My heart's not on fire if you steal  
 My true love's name broke down subway  
 In this city of spires  
 Tape your picture over his in the frame  
 We'll imagine  
 We're sleeping revolvers shotgun wedding  
 In a (1)\_\_\_\_\_ SoHo  
 Our chambers hold silvery collars  
 Gun down werewolves wherever we go we  
 Gun down werewolves wherever we go  
 Midnight phone calls  
 In the back of a Mustang  
 Creased white (2)\_\_\_\_\_ torn right from the spine  
 Kissed my neck with a crooked, cracked fang  
 You always hoped one day you'd be mine  
 Threw our fathers  
 On funeral (3)\_\_\_\_\_ I'm not sure  
 We were playing a game (4)\_\_\_\_\_ gasket  
 In a field full of liars  
 No one (5)\_\_\_\_\_ we set five boroughs aflame  
 No one noticed we set five boroughs aflame  
 ...  
 Young blood  
 Young bone  
 Old ghosts  
 Go home  
 Band of gold  
 With a (6)\_\_\_\_\_ implied you wrote letters  
 That you never sent I made promises  
 I'll always deny

Now we'll never know what the other meant  
 Watch is ticking  
 Like a heartbeat gone berserk  
 Lost the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ to wind the key roosters are  
 nothing  
 But clucking clockwork  
 Our fears are only what we tell them to be  
 Our fears are only what we tell (8)\_\_\_\_\_ to be  
 Drown the last of our matches  
 Burn the rest of each other  
 You (9)\_\_\_\_\_ strongest (10)\_\_\_\_\_ I ached for  
 breath  
 Through the thick of smoke we'll finally smother  
 ...  
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 ...



Answer

1. strange
2. pages
3. pyres
4. busted
5. noticed
6. diamond
7. chance
8. them
9. were
10. when

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