



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ down subway  
In this city of spires  
Tape your picture (2)\_\_\_\_\_ his in the frame  
We'll imagine  
We're sleeping revolvers shotgun wedding  
In a (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 pages (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 pyres I'm not sure  
We (6)\_\_\_\_\_ playing a (7)\_\_\_\_\_ busted gasket  
In a field full of liars  
No one noticed we set (8)\_\_\_\_\_ boroughs aflame  
No one noticed we set five boroughs aflame  
...  
Young blood  
Young bone  
Old ghosts  
Go home  
Band of gold  
With a diamond 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 chance to wind the key roosters are nothing  
But clucking clockwork  
Our fears are only what we tell (9)\_\_\_\_\_ to be  
Our fears are only (10)\_\_\_\_\_ we tell them to be  
Drown the last of our matches  
Burn the rest of each other  
You were strongest when I ached for breath  
Through the thick of smoke we'll finally smother  
...  
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...  
...



Answer

1. broke
2. over
3. strange
4. torn
5. right
6. were
7. game
8. five
9. them
10. what

**Fill in the gaps**