Young Blood by The Naked And Famous

Fill in the gaps

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



1. naive

- 2. when
- 3. count
- 4. beneath
- 5. stars
- 6. hands
- 7. secrets
- 8. hope
- 9. love

Fill in the gaps