Young Blood by The Naked And Famous

Fill in the gaps

we're only (1) and (2) still	
We require certain skills	
The mood it (3) like the wind	
Hard to control when it begins	
The (4) between my teeth	
Trying to find the in-betweens	
Fall (5) in love eventually	
Yeah, yeah, yeah	
Can't (6) myself but count the flaws	
Claw my way out (7) (8)	walls
One temporary escape	
Feel it start to permeate	
We lie beneath the stars at night	
Our hands gripping each other tight	
You keep my secrets hope 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. young

- 2. naive
- 3. changes
- 4. bittersweet
- 5. back
- 6. help
- 7. through
- 8. these

Fill in the gaps