

Pinning polaroids on a (1)\_\_\_\_\_ (2)\_\_\_\_\_ wall

Hanging fairy lights on the garden porch

Gravitating to the nearest brawl

We're only young so we'll come (3)\_\_\_\_\_ for more

And we'll let lanterns off at midnight

Looking for that cinematic view

We don't listen to advice

We're living dreams

Of sweet maroon

Sweet maroon, sweet maroon, sweet maroon

This isn't over (4)\_\_\_\_\_ it ends

This is the one thing that we want to keep

And when it's (5) we'll still pretend

Because we're the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ that never sleep

Never sleep, never sleep, never sleep

Lights are burning fast in front of us

Our money's been inside collecting dust

We'll stay awake at night

We don't wanna waste

A second of our time

Of our time, of our time, of our time

We only lie when asked if we're okay

We (7)\_\_\_\_\_ ourselves up

We only pray

That we won't be the sterling (8)\_\_\_\_\_

That turns grey

We are the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ that never fade

Never fade, never fade, never fade



- 1. cold
- 2. brick
- 3. back
- 4. till
- 5. done
- 6. ones
- 7. lock
- 8. silver
- 9. sparks

## Fill in the gaps