Young Blood by The Naked And Famous

Fill in the gaps

We're only (1) and (2) still
We (3) certain skills
The mood it changes like the wind
Hard to control when 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 count the flaws
Claw my way out (4) (5) walls
One temporary escape
Feel it start to permeate
We lie beneath the (6) at night
Our hands gripping each other tight
You (7) my (8) 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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. young
- 2. naive
- 3. require
- 4. through
- 5. these
- 6. stars
- 7. keep
- 8. secrets