

Young Blood by The Naked And Famous

We're only young and naive still

We require 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 (1)_____ in love eventually

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Can't help myself but count the flaws

Claw my way out through (2)_____ walls

One temporary escape

Feel it (3)_____ to permeate

We lie beneath the stars at night

Our hands gripping (4)_____ (5)_____ tight

You keep my secrets (6)_____ to die

Promises, (7)_____ (8)____ to the sky

The (9)_____ between my teeth

Trying to find the in-betweens

Fall back in love eventually

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah



- 1. back
- 2. these
- 3. start
- 4. each
- 5. other
- 6. hope
- 7. swear
- 8. them
- 9. bittersweet

Fill in the gaps