



## Fill in the gaps

### Young Blood by Norah Jones

I'll pretend  
My heart's not on (1)\_\_\_\_\_ if you steal  
My true love's name broke down subway  
In (2)\_\_\_\_\_ city of spires  
Tape your picture over his in the frame  
We'll imagine  
We're sleeping revolvers shotgun wedding  
In a strange SoHo  
Our chambers (3)\_\_\_\_\_ silvery collars  
Gun down werewolves wherever we go we  
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Midnight phone calls  
In the back of a Mustang  
Creased white (4)\_\_\_\_\_ torn right from the spine  
Kissed my (5)\_\_\_\_\_ with a crooked, cracked fang  
You (6)\_\_\_\_\_ hoped one day you'd be mine  
Threw our fathers  
On funeral pyres I'm not sure  
We were playing a (7)\_\_\_\_\_ busted gasket  
In a field full of liars  
No one noticed we set five boroughs aflame  
No one noticed we set five (8)\_\_\_\_\_ aflame  
...  
Young blood  
Young bone  
Old ghosts  
Go home  
Band of gold  
With a diamond implied you wrote letters  
That you never sent I made promises  
I'll always deny

Now we'll never know what the other meant  
Watch is ticking  
Like a heartbeat gone berserk  
Lost the chance to wind the key (9)\_\_\_\_\_ are  
nothing  
But clucking clockwork  
Our fears are only what we tell them to be  
Our fears are only what we tell them to be  
Drown the (10)\_\_\_\_\_ of our matches  
Burn the rest of each other  
You were strongest when I ached for breath  
Through the thick of smoke we'll finally smother  
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...



Answer

1. fire
2. this
3. hold
4. pages
5. neck
6. always
7. game
8. boroughs
9. roosters
10. last

**Fill in the gaps**