Young Blood by The Naked And Famous

Fill in the gaps

We're (1) young and naive still
We (2) certain skills
The mood it (3) like the wind
Hard to control when it begins
The bittersweet between my teeth
Trying to find the in-betweens
Fall back in (4) eventually
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Can't help myself but count the flaws
Claw my way out (5) these walls
One temporary escape
Feel it start to permeate
We lie beneath the stars at night
Our hands gripping each (6) tight
You keep my (7) hope to die
Promises, swear them to the sky
The bittersweet between my teeth
Trying to (8) the in-betweens
Fall (9) in love eventually

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah



- 1. only
- 2. require
- 3. changes
- 4. love
- 5. through
- 6. other
- 7. secrets
- 8. find
- 9. back

Fill in the gaps