Young Blood by The Naked And Famous

Fill in the gaps

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

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah



1. young

- 2. changes
- 3. when
- 4. find
- 5. back
- 6. myself
- 7. start
- 8. beneath
- 9. love

Fill in the gaps