

Fill in the gaps

I'll pretend		Now we'll never know what the other meant
My heart's not on fire if you steal		Watch is ticking
My true love's name broke down subway		Like a heartbeat gone berserk
In this (1) of spires		Lost the chance to wind the key roosters are nothing
Tape (2) picture over his in the frame		But clucking clockwork
We'll imagine		Our fears are only what we tell them to be
We're sleeping (3)		Our fears are only what we tell them to be
(4) wedding		Drown the last of our matches
In a strange SoHo		Burn the rest of (8) other
Our chambers hold (5) collars		You were (9) when I ached for breath
Gun down werewolves wherever we go we		Through the thick of smoke we'll finally smother
Gun down werewolves wherever we go		
Midnight phone calls		Young blood
In the back of a Mustang		Young bone
Creased white pages torn right from the spine		Old ghosts
Kissed my neck with a crooked, cracked fang		Go home
You always hoped one day you'd be mine		Young blood
Threw our fathers		Young bone
On funeral (6) I'm not sure		Old ghosts
We were playing a game busted gasket		Go home
In a field full of liars		Young blood
No one noticed we set five boroughs aflame		Young bone
No one noticed we set five (7)	_ aflame	Old ghosts
•••		Go home
Young blood		Young blood
Young bone		Young bone
Old ghosts		Old ghosts
Go home		Go home
Band of gold		
With a diamond implied you wrote letters		
That you never sent I made promises		
I'll always deny		



- 1. city
- 2. your
- 3. revolvers
- 4. shotgun
- 5. silvery
- 6. pyres
- 7. boroughs
- 8. each
- 9. strongest

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