



## Fill in the gaps

### Young Blood by Norah Jones

I'll pretend  
My heart's not on fire if you steal  
My true love's name broke down subway  
In (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ hold silvery collars  
Gun down werewolves (3)\_\_\_\_\_ we go we  
Gun (4)\_\_\_\_\_ werewolves wherever we go  
Midnight phone calls  
In the back of a Mustang  
Creased white pages torn right from the spine  
Kissed my neck with a crooked, cracked fang  
You always hoped one day you'd be mine  
Threw our fathers  
On funeral pyres I'm not sure  
We were playing a game busted gasket  
In a field full of liars  
No one noticed we set five boroughs aflame  
No one (5)\_\_\_\_\_ we set (6)\_\_\_\_\_ boroughs  
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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ know what the other meant  
Watch is ticking  
Like a heartbeat gone berserk  
Lost the chance to wind the key roosters are nothing  
But clucking clockwork  
Our (8)\_\_\_\_\_ are only what we tell them to be  
Our (9)\_\_\_\_\_ are only what we tell them to be  
Drown the last of our matches  
Burn the rest of each other  
You were strongest when I ached for breath  
Through the thick of (10)\_\_\_\_\_ we'll finally smother  
...  
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Go home  
...



Answer

1. this
2. chambers
3. wherever
4. down
5. noticed
6. five
7. never
8. fears
9. fears
10. smoke

**Fill in the gaps**