



## Fill in the gaps

### Young Blood by Norah Jones

I'll pretend  
My heart's not on fire if you steal  
My (1)\_\_\_\_\_ love's name broke down subway  
In this city of spires  
Tape your picture (2)\_\_\_\_\_ his in the frame  
We'll imagine  
We're sleeping revolvers shotgun wedding  
In a strange SoHo  
Our chambers hold silvery collars  
Gun (3)\_\_\_\_\_ werewolves wherever we go we  
Gun (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_\_  
(6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, (7)\_\_\_\_\_ fang  
You (8)\_\_\_\_\_ (9)\_\_\_\_\_ one day you'd be  
mine  
Threw our fathers  
On funeral (10)\_\_\_\_\_ I'm not sure  
We (11)\_\_\_\_\_ (12)\_\_\_\_\_ a game busted  
gasket  
In a field (13)\_\_\_\_\_ of liars  
No one noticed we set five (14)\_\_\_\_\_ aflame  
No one noticed we set (15)\_\_\_\_\_  
(16)\_\_\_\_\_ aflame  
...  
Young blood  
Young bone  
Old ghosts  
Go home  
Band of gold  
With a (17)\_\_\_\_\_ implied you wrote letters  
That you never (18)\_\_\_\_\_ I (19)\_\_\_\_\_ promises  
I'll (20)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 roosters are nothing  
But clucking clockwork  
Our fears are only what we tell (21)\_\_\_\_\_ to be  
Our (22)\_\_\_\_\_ are (23)\_\_\_\_\_ what we  
(24)\_\_\_\_\_ them to be  
Drown the last of our matches  
Burn the rest of each other  
You were strongest (25)\_\_\_\_\_ I (26)\_\_\_\_\_ for  
breath  
Through the thick of (27)\_\_\_\_\_ we'll finally smother  
...  
Young blood  
Young bone  
Old ghosts  
Go home  
...



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. true
2. over
3. down
4. down
5. werewolves
6. wherever
7. cracked
8. always
9. hoped
10. pyres
11. were
12. playing
13. full
14. boroughs
15. five
16. boroughs
17. diamond
18. sent
19. made
20. always
21. them
22. fears
23. only
24. tell
25. when
26. ached
27. smoke