

## Fill in the gaps

I'll pretend	Now we'll never know what the (9) 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 city of spires	Lost the chance to wind the key roosters are nothing
Tape (1) 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 revolvers shotgun wedding	Our fears are only what we tell (10) to be
In a (2) SoHo	Drown the last of our matches
Our chambers hold silvery collars	Burn the rest of each other
Gun down werewolves wherever we go we	You were strongest when I ached for breath
Gun down werewolves wherever we go	Through the thick of smoke we'll finally smother
Midnight phone calls	
In the back of a Mustang	Young blood
Creased (3) pages torn right from the spine	Young bone
Kissed my neck with a crooked, cracked fang	Old ghosts
You always (4) one day you'd be mine	Go home
Threw our fathers	Young blood
On funeral pyres I'm not sure	Young bone
We were (5) a game (6)	Old ghosts
gasket	Go home
In a field (7) of liars	Young blood
No one noticed we set (8) boroughs aflame	Young bone
No one noticed we set five boroughs 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. your
- 2. strange
- 3. white
- 4. hoped
- 5. playing
- 6. busted
- 7. full
- 8. five
- 9. other
- 10. them

## Fill in the gaps