Never fade by Gabrielle Aplin

Fill in the gaps

Pinning polaroids on a cold brick wall
Hanging fairy (1) on the garden porch
(2) to the nearest brawl
We're only young so we'll come back for more
And we'll let (3) off at midnight
Looking for that cinematic view
We don't listen to advice
We're living (4)
Of sweet maroon
Sweet maroon, sweet maroon
This isn't over till it ends
This is the one (5) that we want to keep
And (6) it's done we'll still pretend
Because we're the (7) that never sleep
Never sleep, never sleep
Lights are burning fast in front of us
Our money's been inside collecting dust
We'll stay awake at night
We don't wanna waste
A (8) of our time
Of our time, of our time, of our time
We only lie when asked if we're okay
We lock ourselves up
We (9) pray
That we won't be the sterling silver
That turns grey
We are the sparks that never fade
Never fade, never fade



- 1. lights
- 2. Gravitating
- 3. lanterns
- 4. dreams
- 5. thing
- 6. when
- 7. ones
- 8. second
- 9. only

Fill in the gaps