Young Blood by The Naked And Famous

We're only young and naive still

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Fill in the gaps

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We require certain skills
The (1) it changes like the wind
Hard to (2) when it begins
The bittersweet between my teeth
Trying to find the in-betweens
Fall back in love eventually
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Can't help myself but (3) the flaws
Claw my way out (4) these walls
One temporary escape
Feel it (5) to permeate
We lie (6) the stars at night
Our hands gripping each other tight
You keep my secrets hope to die
Promises, swear them to the sky
Γhe (7) my teeth
Trying to (9) the in-betweens
Fall back in love eventually



- 1. mood
- 2. control
- 3. count
- 4. through
- 5. start
- 6. beneath
- 7. bittersweet
- 8. between
- 9. find

Fill in the gaps