

Young Blood by The Naked And Famous

We're only young and naive still

We require certain skills

The mood it changes like the wind

Hard to (1)_____ when it begins

The bittersweet between my teeth

Trying to find the in-betweens

Fall back in love eventually

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Can't help myself but count the flaws

Claw my way out through (2)_____ walls

One (3)_____ escape

Feel it start to permeate

We lie beneath the stars at night

Our (4)_____ gripping each other tight

You keep my secrets hope to die

Promises, swear them to the sky

The bittersweet (5) my teeth

Trying to (6)_____ the in-betweens

Fall (7)_____ in (8)_____ eventually

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah



- 1. control
- 2. these
- 3. temporary
- 4. hands
- 5. between
- 6. find
- 7. back
- 8. love

Fill in the gaps