



## Fill in the gaps

### Young Blood by Norah Jones

I'll pretend  
My heart's not on (1)\_\_\_\_\_ if you steal  
My true love's name broke down subway  
In this city of spires  
Tape (2)\_\_\_\_\_ picture over 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 down werewolves wherever 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, cracked fang  
You always hoped one day you'd be mine  
Threw our fathers  
On funeral pyres I'm not sure  
We were playing a game busted gasket  
In a field full of liars  
No one noticed we set (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_\_  
aflake  
No one noticed we set (6)\_\_\_\_\_ boroughs aflame  
...  
Young blood  
Young bone  
Old ghosts  
Go home  
Band of gold  
With a diamond (7)\_\_\_\_\_ you wrote letters  
That you (8)\_\_\_\_\_ sent I made promises  
I'll always 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ we tell them to be  
Our fears are only (10)\_\_\_\_\_ we tell them to be  
Drown the last of our matches  
Burn the rest of each other  
You were strongest when I ached for breath  
Through the thick of smoke we'll finally smother  
...  
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...



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. fire
2. your
3. down
4. five
5. boroughs
6. five
7. implied
8. never
9. what
10. what