



## 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)\_\_\_\_\_

aflame

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

...

Young blood

Young bone

Old ghosts

Go home

...



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

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