



## Young Blood by Norah Jones

I'll pretend

My heart's not on fire if you steal

My (1)\_\_\_\_\_ love's name broke down subway

In this city of spires

Tape your picture over his in the frame

We'll imagine

We're (2)\_\_\_\_\_ revolvers shotgun wedding

In a strange SoHo

Our (3)\_\_\_\_\_ hold silvery collars

Gun down (4)\_\_\_\_\_ wherever we go we

Gun (5)\_\_\_\_\_ werewolves wherever we go

Midnight phone calls

In the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ of a Mustang

Creased white pages torn (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_\_ the spine

Kissed my neck with a crooked, cracked fang

You (9)\_\_\_\_\_ hoped one day you'd be mine

Threw our fathers

On funeral (10)\_\_\_\_\_ I'm not sure

We (11)\_\_\_\_\_ playing a game busted gasket

In a field (12)\_\_\_\_\_ of liars

No one noticed we set (13)\_\_\_\_\_ boroughs aflame

No one noticed we set (14)\_\_\_\_\_ boroughs aflame

...

Young blood

Young bone

Old ghosts

Go home

Band of gold

With a diamond implied you wrote letters

That you never (15)\_\_\_\_\_ I made promises

I'll (16)\_\_\_\_\_ deny

Now we'll never (17)\_\_\_\_\_ (18)\_\_\_\_\_ the other meant

Watch is ticking

Like a heartbeat (19)\_\_\_\_\_ berserk

Lost the chance to wind the key roosters are nothing

But (20)\_\_\_\_\_ clockwork

Our fears are only what we (21)\_\_\_\_\_ them to be

Our (22)\_\_\_\_\_ are only (23)\_\_\_\_\_ we tell them to be

Drown the last of our matches

Burn the (24)\_\_\_\_\_ of each other

You were strongest when I (25)\_\_\_\_\_ for breath

Through the (26)\_\_\_\_\_ of smoke we'll finally smother

...

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...



Answer

1. true
2. sleeping
3. chambers
4. werewolves
5. down
6. back
7. right
8. from
9. always
10. pyres
11. were
12. full
13. five
14. five
15. sent
16. always
17. know
18. what
19. gone
20. clucking
21. tell
22. fears
23. what
24. rest
25. ached
26. thick

**Fill in the gaps**