

Fill in the gaps

| I'll pretend | Now we'll (20) know what the other meant |
|--|--|
| My heart's not on fire if you steal | Watch is ticking |
| My true love's (1) broke down subway | Like a (21) berserk |
| In this city of spires | Lost the (23) to wind the key roosters are |
| Tape (2) picture over his in the frame | nothing |
| We'll imagine | But clucking clockwork |
| We're sleeping (3) shotgun wedding | Our fears are only what we tell them to be |
| In a strange SoHo | Our fears are only what we (24) (25) to |
| Our (4) hold silvery collars | be |
| Gun (5) werewolves (6) we | Drown the last of our matches |
| go we | Burn the rest of each other |
| Gun down werewolves wherever we go | You (26) strongest when I (27) for |
| Midnight phone calls | breath |
| In the back of a Mustang | Through the thick of smoke we'll finally smother |
| Creased (7) (8) torn | |
| (9) from the spine | Young blood |
| Kissed my neck (10) a crooked, | Young bone |
| (11) fang | Old ghosts |
| You always hoped one day you'd be mine | Go home |
| Threw our fathers | Young blood |
| On (12) I'm not sure | Young bone |
| We were (14) a game busted gasket | Old ghosts |
| In a (15) full of liars | Go home |
| No one noticed we set (16) boroughs aflame | Young blood |
| No one (17) we set five | Young bone |
| (18) aflame | Old ghosts |
| | Go home |
| Young blood | Young blood |
| Young bone | Young bone |
| Old ghosts | Old ghosts |
| Go home | Go home |
| Band of gold | |
| With a diamond (19) you wrote letters | |
| That you never sent I made promises | |
| I'll always deny | |



- 1. name
- 2. your
- 3. revolvers
- 4. chambers
- 5. down
- 6. wherever
- 7. white
- 8. pages
- 9. right
- 10. with
- 11. cracked
- 12. funeral
- 13. pyres
- 14. playing
- 15. field
- 16. five
- 17. noticed
- 18. boroughs
- 19. implied
- 20. never
- 21. heartbeat
- 22. gone
- 23. chance
- 24. tell
- 25. them
- 26. were
- 27. ached

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