Young Blood by The Naked And Famous

Fill in the gaps

We're only young and naive still We require certain skills The mood it changes (1)_____ the wind Hard to control when it begins The bittersweet (2)_____ my teeth Trying to find the in-betweens Fall back in love eventually Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Can't (3)_____ but count the flaws Claw my way out through these walls One temporary escape Feel it start to permeate We lie beneath the stars at night Our hands (5) each other tight You keep my (6)_____ to die Promises, swear them to the sky The bittersweet (8)_____ my teeth Trying to find the in-betweens

Fall back in love eventually

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah



- 1. like
- 2. between
- 3. help
- 4. myself
- 5. gripping
- 6. secrets
- 7. hope
- 8. between

Fill in the gaps