Young Blood by The Naked And Famous

Fill in the gaps

We're only young and (1) still
We require certain skills
The mood it changes like the wind
Hard to (2) when it begins
The bittersweet (3) my teeth
Trying to (4) the in-betweens
Fall (5) in love eventually
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Can't help myself 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 gripping (6) other tight
You keep my secrets hope to die
Promises, swear (7) to the sky
The (8) between my teeth
Trying to find the in-betweens
Fall back in love eventually

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah



- 1. naive
- 2. control
- 3. between
- 4. find
- 5. back
- 6. each
- 7. them
- 8. bittersweet

Fill in the gaps