



## Fill in the gaps

### Young Blood by Norah Jones

I'll pretend  
My heart's not on (1)\_\_\_\_\_ if you steal  
My (2)\_\_\_\_\_ love's name broke down subway  
In this (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of spires  
Tape your (4)\_\_\_\_\_ over his in the frame  
We'll imagine  
We're sleeping revolvers shotgun wedding  
In a (5)\_\_\_\_\_ SoHo  
Our (6)\_\_\_\_\_ (7)\_\_\_\_\_ silvery collars  
Gun (8)\_\_\_\_\_ (9)\_\_\_\_\_ wherever we  
go we  
Gun down werewolves (10)\_\_\_\_\_ we go  
Midnight phone calls  
In the back of a Mustang  
Creased white (11)\_\_\_\_\_ torn right (12)\_\_\_\_\_ the  
spine  
Kissed my neck with a crooked, cracked fang  
You always hoped one day you'd be mine  
Threw our fathers  
On (13)\_\_\_\_\_ (14)\_\_\_\_\_ I'm not sure  
We (15)\_\_\_\_\_ playing a game busted gasket  
In a field full of liars  
No one noticed we set five (16)\_\_\_\_\_ aflame  
No one noticed we set five boroughs aflame  
...  
Young blood  
Young bone  
Old ghosts  
Go home  
Band of gold  
With a diamond implied you wrote letters  
That you never sent I made promises  
I'll (17)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (18)\_\_\_\_\_ what we tell (19)\_\_\_\_\_ to  
be  
Our (20)\_\_\_\_\_ are only what 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 (21)\_\_\_\_\_ of smoke we'll finally smother  
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### Answer

1. fire
2. true
3. city
4. picture
5. strange
6. chambers
7. hold
8. down
9. werewolves
10. wherever
11. pages
12. from
13. funeral
14. pyres
15. were
16. boroughs
17. always
18. only
19. them
20. fears
21. thick