



## Young Blood by Norah Jones

I'll pretend

My heart's not on fire if you steal

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

In this city of spires

Tape your (2)\_\_\_\_\_ over his in the frame

We'll imagine

We're sleeping revolvers shotgun wedding

In a (3)\_\_\_\_\_ SoHo

Our chambers hold silvery collars

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

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

Midnight phone calls

In the back of a Mustang

Creased (6)\_\_\_\_\_ pages torn right from the spine

Kissed my neck with a crooked, cracked fang

You always hoped one day you'd be mine

Threw our fathers

On (7)\_\_\_\_\_ pyres I'm not sure

We were playing a (8)\_\_\_\_\_ busted gasket

In a field full of liars

No one noticed we set (9)\_\_\_\_\_ (10)\_\_\_\_\_

aflame

No one (11)\_\_\_\_\_ we set (12)\_\_\_\_\_

(13)\_\_\_\_\_ aflame

...

Young blood

Young bone

Old ghosts

Go home

Band of gold

With a diamond implied you wrote letters

That you never (14)\_\_\_\_\_ I made promises

I'll always deny

## Fill in the gaps

Now we'll never know what the (15)\_\_\_\_\_ meant

Watch is ticking

Like a (16)\_\_\_\_\_ gone berserk

Lost the chance to wind the key roosters are nothing

But clucking clockwork

Our fears are only (17)\_\_\_\_\_ we (18)\_\_\_\_\_ them to be

Our (19)\_\_\_\_\_ are only (20)\_\_\_\_\_ we (21)\_\_\_\_\_ (22)\_\_\_\_\_ to be

Drown the last of our matches

Burn the rest of each other

You were (23)\_\_\_\_\_ (24)\_\_\_\_\_ I ached for breath

Through the thick of smoke we'll finally smother

...

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...



Answer

1. broke
2. picture
3. strange
4. wherever
5. wherever
6. white
7. funeral
8. game
9. five
10. boroughs
11. noticed
12. five
13. boroughs
14. sent
15. other
16. heartbeat
17. what
18. tell
19. fears
20. what
21. tell
22. them
23. strongest
24. when

**Fill in the gaps**