



## Fill in the gaps

### Young Blood by Norah Jones

I'll pretend  
My heart's not on fire if you steal  
My (1)\_\_\_\_\_ love's (2)\_\_\_\_\_ broke down subway  
In this city of spires  
Tape your picture (3)\_\_\_\_\_ his in the frame  
We'll imagine  
We're sleeping revolvers shotgun wedding  
In a strange SoHo  
Our chambers hold silvery collars  
Gun down werewolves wherever we go we  
Gun down werewolves wherever we go  
Midnight phone calls  
In the back of a Mustang  
Creased white 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 funeral pyres I'm not sure  
We were playing a game (4)\_\_\_\_\_ gasket  
In a field full of liars  
No one (5)\_\_\_\_\_ we set five boroughs 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ I made promises  
I'll always deny

Now we'll never know what the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ meant  
Watch is ticking  
Like a heartbeat gone berserk  
Lost the chance to wind the key (8)\_\_\_\_\_ are  
nothing  
But clucking clockwork  
Our fears are only what we tell them to be  
Our (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 thick of smoke we'll finally smother  
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...  
...



Answer

1. true
2. name
3. over
4. busted
5. noticed
6. sent
7. other
8. roosters
9. fears

**Fill in the gaps**