



## Young Blood by Norah Jones

I'll pretend  
My heart's not on fire if you steal  
My true love's name broke down subway  
In (1)\_\_\_\_\_ city of spires  
Tape your picture over 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ gasket  
In a field full of liars  
No one (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ implied you wrote letters  
That you never sent I made promises  
I'll always deny

### Fill in the gaps

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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ clockwork  
Our fears are only what we (6)\_\_\_\_\_ them to be  
Our fears are only what we tell them to be  
Drown the last of our matches  
Burn the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ of each other  
You were strongest when I ached for breath  
Through the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ of smoke we'll  
(9)\_\_\_\_\_ smother  
...  
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...



Answer

1. this
2. busted
3. noticed
4. diamond
5. clucking
6. tell
7. rest
8. thick
9. finally

**Fill in the gaps**