



## Fill in the gaps

### Young Blood by Norah Jones

I'll pretend  
My heart's not on (1)\_\_\_\_\_ if you steal  
My true love's name broke down subway  
In this 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ busted gasket  
In a field full of liars  
No one noticed we set (4)\_\_\_\_\_ boroughs aflame  
No one noticed we set five (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 always 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 only what we (6)\_\_\_\_\_ them to be  
Our fears are (7)\_\_\_\_\_ what we tell them to be  
Drown the last of our matches  
Burn the rest of each other  
You (8)\_\_\_\_\_ strongest (9)\_\_\_\_\_ I ached for breath  
Through the (10)\_\_\_\_\_ of smoke we'll finally smother  
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Answer

1. fire
2. right
3. game
4. five
5. boroughs
6. tell
7. only
8. were
9. when
10. thick