

Pinning polaroids on a cold brick wall

- (1)\_\_\_\_\_ fairy lights on the garden porch
- Gravitating to the nearest brawl
- We're only young so we'll come back for more
- And we'll let lanterns off at midnight
- Looking for that cinematic view
- We don't (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to advice
- We're living dreams
- Of sweet maroon
- Sweet maroon, sweet maroon, sweet maroon
- This isn't over till it ends
- This is the one (3)\_\_\_\_\_ that we want to keep
- And when it's done we'll still pretend
- Because we're the ones that never sleep
- Never sleep, (4)\_\_\_\_\_ sleep, never sleep
- Lights are burning fast in front of us
- Our money's (5)\_\_\_\_\_ inside collecting dust
- We'll stay awake at night
- We don't wanna (6)\_\_\_\_\_
- A second of our time
- Of our time, of our time, of our time
- We only lie when asked if we're okay
- We lock ourselves up
- We only pray
- That we won't be the sterling silver
- That turns grey
- We are the sparks that never fade
- Never fade, (7)\_\_\_\_\_ fade, never fade



- 1. Hanging
- 2. listen
- 3. thing
- 4. never
- 5. been
- 6. waste
- 7. never

## Fill in the gaps