Young Blood by The Naked And Famous

Fill in the gaps

We're (1) young and naive still
We require (2) skills
The mood it changes (3) the wind
Hard to (4) when it begins
The bittersweet between my teeth
Trying to (5) the in-betweens
Fall back in love eventually
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Can't help myself but count the flaws
Claw my way out through these walls
One temporary escape
Feel it start to permeate
We lie (6) the stars at night
Our hands gripping each other tight
You keep my secrets hope to die
Promises, swear (7) to the sky
The (8) my teeth
Trying to find the in-betweens
Fall back in love eventually
Yeah, yeah, yeah



- 1. only
- 2. certain
- 3. like
- 4. control
- 5. find
- 6. beneath
- 7. them
- 8. bittersweet
- 9. between

Fill in the gaps