Young Blood by The Naked And Famous

Fill in the gaps

We're (1)	(2)	_ and naive still
We require certain skills		
The mood it changes like the wind		
Hard to (3)	(4)	it begins
The (5)		between my teeth
Trying to (6) the in-betweens		
Fall back in (7) 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 beneath the (8)	at night
Our hands gripping each other tight		
You keep my (9)		hope to die
Promises, swear them to the sky		
The bittersweet between my teeth		
Trying to find the in-betweens		
Fall back in (10) eventually		

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah



- 1. only
- 2. young
- 3. control
- 4. when
- 5. bittersweet
- 6. find
- 7. love
- 8. stars
- 9. secrets
- 10. love

Fill in the gaps