



## Fill in the gaps

### Young Blood by Norah Jones

I'll pretend  
My heart's not on fire if you steal  
My true love's name (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ calls  
In the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 busted gasket  
In a field full of liars  
No one noticed we set five boroughs aflame  
No one noticed we set five (4)\_\_\_\_\_ aflame  
...  
Young blood  
Young bone  
Old ghosts  
Go home  
Band of gold  
With a diamond implied you (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 tell them to be  
Our (6)\_\_\_\_\_ are only what we tell them to be  
Drown the last of our matches  
Burn the rest of each other  
You were (7)\_\_\_\_\_ when I (8)\_\_\_\_\_  
for breath  
Through the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ of (10)\_\_\_\_\_ we'll finally  
smother  
...  
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### Answer

1. broke
2. phone
3. back
4. boroughs
5. wrote
6. fears
7. strongest
8. ached
9. thick
10. smoke