



## 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 broke down subway  
In this city of spires  
Tape (1)\_\_\_\_\_ picture over his in the fram  
We'll imagine  
We're sleeping revolvers shotgun wedding  
In a strange SoHo  
Our (2)\_\_\_\_\_ hold silvery collar  
Gun down (3)\_\_\_\_\_ where  
Gun down werewolves (4)\_\_\_\_\_  
Midnight phone calls  
In the back of a Mustang  
Creased white (5)\_\_\_\_\_ torn (6)\_\_\_\_\_  
spine  
Kissed my neck (7)\_\_\_\_\_ a crooked, crack  
You (8)\_\_\_\_\_ hoped one day you'd  
Threw our fathers  
On (9)\_\_\_\_\_ pyres I'm not sure  
We were playing a (10)\_\_\_\_\_ busted gas  
In a (11)\_\_\_\_\_ (12)\_\_\_\_\_ of liars  
No one noticed we set five (13)\_\_\_\_\_  
No one noticed we set five boroughs 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 (14)\_\_\_\_\_ meant  
Watch is ticking  
Like a (15)\_\_\_\_\_ (16)\_\_\_\_\_ berserk  
Lost the chance to (17)\_\_\_\_\_ the key roosters are  
nothing  
But clucking clockwork  
Our (18)\_\_\_\_\_ are only (19)\_\_\_\_\_ we tell  
(20)\_\_\_\_\_ to be  
Our fears are only what we tell (21)\_\_\_\_\_ to be  
Drown the last of our matches  
Burn the (22)\_\_\_\_\_ of each other  
You were strongest when I (23)\_\_\_\_\_ for breath  
Through the thick of smoke we'll finally smother  
...  
Young blood  
Young bone  
Old ghosts  
Go home  
...  
...



Answer

1. your
2. chambers
3. werewolves
4. wherever
5. pages
6. right
7. with
8. always
9. funeral
10. game
11. field
12. full
13. boroughs
14. other
15. heartbeat
16. gone
17. wind
18. fears
19. what
20. them
21. them
22. rest
23. ached

**Fill in the gaps**