



## 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 your (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ we go  
Midnight phone calls  
In the back 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ a game busted gasket  
In a (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of liars  
No one noticed we set five boroughs aflame  
No one noticed we set five boroughs aflame  
...  
Young blood  
Young bone  
Old ghosts  
Go home  
Band of gold  
With a diamond (6)\_\_\_\_\_ you wrote letters  
That you never sent I made promises  
I'll always deny

### Fill in the gaps

Now we'll never know what the other meant  
Watch is ticking  
Like a heartbeat gone berserk  
Lost the chance to wind the key (7)\_\_\_\_\_ are  
nothing  
But clucking clockwork  
Our fears are only (8)\_\_\_\_\_ we (9)\_\_\_\_\_ them to be  
Our fears are only what we tell them to be  
Drown the (10)\_\_\_\_\_ of our matches  
Burn the rest of each other  
You were strongest when I ached for breath  
Through the thick of smoke we'll finally smother  
...  
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...  
...



Answer

1. picture
2. wherever
3. playing
4. field
5. full
6. implied
7. roosters
8. what
9. tell
10. last

Fill in the gaps