

Pinning polaroids on a (1)\_\_\_\_\_ brick wall

Hanging fairy lights on the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ porch

Gravitating to the nearest brawl

We're (3)\_\_\_\_\_ young so we'll come back for more

And we'll let lanterns off at midnight

Looking for that cinematic view

We don't listen to advice

We're living dreams

Of sweet maroon

Sweet maroon, sweet maroon, sweet maroon

This isn't over till it ends

This is the one thing that we want to keep

And (4)\_\_\_\_\_ it's done we'll still pretend

Because we're the ones that never sleep

Never sleep, (5)\_\_\_\_\_ sleep, never sleep

Lights are burning fast in front of us

Our money's been inside collecting dust

We'll (6)\_\_\_\_\_ awake at night

We don't wanna waste

A second of our time

Of our time, of our time, of our time

We only lie when (7)\_\_\_\_\_ if we're okay

We lock ourselves up

We only pray

That we won't be the sterling silver

That (8)\_\_\_\_\_ grey

We are the sparks that never fade

Never fade, never fade, never fade



- 1. cold
- 2. garden
- 3. only
- 4. when
- 5. never
- 6. stay
- 7. asked
- 8. turns

## Fill in the gaps