## Young Blood by The Naked And Famous

## Fill in the gaps

We're (1) young and naive still
We require certain skills
The mood it changes like the wind
Hard to control when it begins
The bittersweet between my teeth
Trying to find the in-betweens
Fall back in love eventually
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Can't help (2) but count the flaws
Claw my way out (3) these walls
One (4) escape
Feel it start to permeate
We lie beneath the stars at night
Our (5) gripping (6) other tight
You keep my secrets (7) to die
Promises, (8) them to the sky
The bittersweet between my teeth
Trying to (9) the in-betweens
Fall back in love eventually

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah



- 1. only
- 2. myself
- 3. through
- 4. temporary
- 5. hands
- 6. each
- 7. hope
- 8. swear
- 9. find

## Fill in the gaps