Never fade by Gabrielle Aplin

Fill in the gaps

Trover lade by Gabrielle Apill
Pinning polaroids on a cold brick wall
Hanging fairy lights on the garden porch
Gravitating to the nearest brawl
We're only 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 (1)
Of sweet maroon
Sweet maroon, sweet maroon
This isn't over till it ends
This is the one thing that we want to keep
And (2) it's done we'll still pretend
Because we're the ones that never sleep
Never sleep, never sleep
(3) are burning fast in front of us
Our money's been inside collecting dust
We'll (4) 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 (5) if we're okay
We lock ourselves up
We only pray
That we won't be the sterling silver
(7) turns grey
We are the sparks that never fade
Never fade, never fade



1. dreams

- 2. when
- 3. Lights
- 4. stay
- 5. when
- 6. asked
- 7. That

Fill in the gaps