

# Young Blood

Bea Miller

We were making history  
Breaking rules and breaking free  
Questioning the writing on the wall  
Got wind from the underground  
Laughing as were falling down  
Soaking in the glory of it all  
But in dark times when we close our eyes  
It's a nightmare, it's a nightmare  
When the sun don't shine we lose our mind  
But I swear, we can get there  
We've got young blood  
Can't destroy us  
We make our own luck in this world  
We've got young blood  
No one chose us  
We make our own love in this world  
Someday we could run away  
See it all before the pictures fade  
Bottle up the feeling in a jar  
Pass around to all our friends  
We could breathe it in all again  
Huddled in the backseat of the car  
But in dark times when we close our eyes  
It's a nightmare, it's a nightmare  
When the sun don't shine we lose our mind  
But I swear, we can get there  
We've got young blood  
Can't destroy us  
We make our own luck in this world  
We've got young blood  
No one chose us  
We make our own love in this world  
And our voices will get loud  
If they never loved you shut them out  
If you're lost you could be found  
If you follow me till you hear the sound  
Put 'em put 'em up now  
If you know we're never backing down  
We're never backing down  
We've got young blood  
Can't destroy us  
We make our own luck in this world  
We've got young blood  
No one chose us  
We make our own love in this world  
We've got young blood  
Can't destroy us  
We make our own luck in this world

We've got young blood  
No one chose us  
We make our own love in this world, yeah  
Cause we've got young blood

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>