Maddy Prior, Young Bloods

We travel in a pack
We steal from the wolves
We are proving ourselves
We are the young bloods.

We follow the hunter Waiting our chance We caper and dance We are the young bloods.

We gather at the roost
Fly low to the kill
To show our skill
We are the young bloods.

Young young bloods
Young bloods
Young young bloods

We call for backup It's numbers we need Survival or greed We are the young bloods.

And we're shrewd and clever At the carcass we snatch Then flee with our catch We are the young bloods.