

## Fill in the gaps

Every single night, I endure the flight
Of little wings of white-flamed butterflies in my brain
These ideas of mine (1) the mind
Trickle down the spine
Swarm the belly, (2) to a blaze
That's when the pain comes in
Like a (3) skeleton
Trying to fit beneath the skin
I can't fit the feelings in, no
Every single night's a (4) with my brain
What do I say to her?
Why do I say it to her?
What does she think of me?
That I'm not what I ought to be
That I'm (5) I try not to be
It's got to be somebody else's fault
I can't get caught
If what I am is what I am, 'cause I (6) what I does
Then brother, get back
'Cause my breast's gonna bust open
The rib is the (7) and heart is the yolk
And I just need a meal for us both to choke on

Every single night's a fight with my brain
I just want to feel everything
I just want to feel everything
I just want to feel everything
So I'm gonna try to be still now
Gonna renounce the mill a little while and
If we had a double king size bed
We could move in it and I'd soon forget
If what I am is what I am, 'cause I does what I does
And maybe I'd relax, let my breast just bust open
My heart's (8) of parts of all that's around me
And that's why the devil just can't get around me
Every single night's alright
Every single night's a fight
And every single fight's alright with my brain
I just want to feel everything
I (9) want to feel everything
I (10) want to feel everything
I just want to feel everything



- 1. percolate
- 2. swelling
- 3. second
- 4. light
- 5. what
- 6. does
- 7. shell
- 8. made
- 9. just
- 10. just

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