



## Fill in the gaps

### Every Single Night by Fiona Apple

Every single night, I endure the flight  
Of little (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of white-flamed butterflies in my brain  
These (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of mine percolate the mind  
Trickle down the spine  
Swarm the belly, swelling to a blaze  
That's when the pain comes in  
Like a second skeleton  
Trying to fit beneath the skin  
I can't fit the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ in, no  
Every single night's a fight 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 what I try not to be  
It's got to be somebody else's fault  
I can't get caught  
If what I am is (4)\_\_\_\_\_ I am, 'cause I does what I does  
Then brother, get back  
'Cause my breast's (5)\_\_\_\_\_ bust open  
The rib is the shell and heart is the yolk  
And I just need a meal for us both to choke on

Every (6)\_\_\_\_\_ night's a fight with my brain  
I just want to feel everything  
I just want to feel everything  
I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ in it and I'd soon forget  
If what I am is what I am, 'cause I does what I does  
And (9)\_\_\_\_\_ I'd relax, let my breast just bust open  
My heart's (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 just want to feel everything  
I just want to feel everything  
I just want to feel everything



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. wings
2. ideas
3. feelings
4. what
5. gonna
6. single
7. just
8. move
9. maybe
10. made