

## 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 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 feelings in, no
Every (1) night's a light 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 what I am, 'cause I does what I does
Then brother, get back
'Cause my breast's (2) (3) open
The rib is the shell and heart is the yolk
And I just need a meal for us both to choke on

Every (4) night's a fight with my brain
just want to feel everything
l just want to feel everything
just want to feel everything
So I'm gonna try to be still now
Gonna renounce the (5) a little while and
If we had a double king (6) 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 made of parts of all that's around me
And that's why the devil just can't get (7) m
Every (8) night's alright
Every single night's a fight
And every single fight's (9) with my brain
(10) want to feel everything
l just want to feel everything
l just want to feel everything
l just want to feel everything



- 1. single
- 2. gonna
- 3. bust
- 4. single
- 5. mill
- 6. size
- 7. around
- 8. single
- 9. alright
- 10. just

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