

## 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 (1) comes in	
Like a second skeleton	
Trying to fit beneath the skin	
I can't fit the feelings in, no	
Every single 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 (2) 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 gonna bust open	
The rib is the shell and heart is the yolk	
And I just need a meal for us both to (3)	on

Every (4) night's a fight with my brain
I just want to feel everything
I just want to feel everything
I just (5) 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 (6) open
My heart's (7) of parts of all that's around me
And that's why the (8) just can't get around me
Every single night's alright
Every single night's a fight
And every single fight's alright (9) my brain
I just want to feel everything



## 1. pain

- 2. what
- 3. choke
- 4. single
- 5. want
- 6. bust
- 7. made
- 8. devil
- 9. with

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