

## Fill in the gaps

Every single night, I endure the flight	Every single night's a fight with my brain
Of little wings of white-flamed butterflies in my brain	I just want to feel everything
These (1) of mine percolate the mind	I just want to feel everything
Trickle down the spine	I just want to feel everything
Swarm the belly, swelling to a blaze	So I'm gonna try to be still now
That's when the pain comes in	Gonna renounce the mill a little while and
Like a second skeleton	If we had a double king size bed
Trying to fit beneath the skin	We could move in it and I'd soon forget
I can't fit the feelings in, no	If what I am is what I am, 'cause I does what I does
Every single night's a light with my brain	And maybe I'd relax, let my breast just bust open
What do I say to her?	My heart's made of parts of all that's around me
Why do I say it to her?	And that's why the devil just can't get around me
What (2) she think of me?	Every single night's alright
That I'm not what I ought to be	Every single night's a fight
That I'm what I try not to be	And every single fight's alright (6) my brai
It's got to be somebody else's fault	I just want to feel everything
I can't get caught	I just want to feel everything
If what I am is what I am, 'cause I (3) (4)	I just want to feel everything
I does	I just (7) to (8) everything
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 (5) for us both to choke on	



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. ideas
- 2. does
- 3. does
- 4. what
- 5. meal
- 6. with
- 7. want
- 8. feel