

## 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 (1) the pain comes in
Like a (2) skeleton
Trying to fit beneath the skin
I can't fit the feelings in, no
Every single night's a (3) 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 (4) 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 (5) and heart is the yolk
And I just need a meal for us both to choke on



- 1. when
- 2. second
- 3. light
- 4. what
- 5. shell
- 6. want
- 7. king
- 8. soon
- 9. every
- 10. want

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