## Fill in the gaps



Of little wings of white-flamed butterflies in my brain I (11) want to (12) everything   These ideas of mine (1)the mind I just want to feel everything   Trickle (2)the spine I just (13)to feel everything   Swarm the belly, swelling to a blaze So I'm (14)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 (15)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   Every single night's a light with my brain And maybe I'd relax, let my breast just (16) open   What do I say to her? My heart's made of (17) 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 does she think of me? Every single night's a light   That I'm not (3) I ought to be Every single night's a fight   That I'm (4)	Every single night, I endure the flight	Every single night's a fight (10) my brain
Trickle (2) the spineI just (13) to feel everythingSwarm the belly, swelling to a blazeSo I'm (14) try to be still nowThat's when the pain comes inGonna renounce the mill a little while andLike a second skeletonIf we had a (15) king size bedTrying to fit beneath the skinWe could move in it and I'd soon forgetI can't fit the feelings in, noIf what I am is what I am, 'cause I does what I doesEvery single night's a light with my brainAnd maybe I'd relax, let my breast just (16) openWhat do I say to her?My heart's made of (17) of all that's around meWhy do I say it to her?And that's why the devil just can't get around meWhat does she think of me?Every single night's a lightThat I'm not (3) I ought to beEvery single night's a lightI's got to be somebody else's faultI just want to feel everythingI' gat caughtI (19) want to feel everythingI' what I am is what I am, 'cause I (5) what I doesI just want to (20) everythingI' be stell and heart is the yolkAnd I (7) (8) open	Of little wings of white-flamed butterflies in my brain	I (11) want to (12) everything
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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 (16) open   What do I say to her? My heart's made of (17) 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 does she think of me? Every single night's a light   That I'm not (3) I ought to be Every single night's a light   That I'm (4) I try not to be And every single fight's alright (18) my brain   I's got to be somebody else's fault I just want to feel everything   I can't get caught I (19) everything   If what I am is what I am, 'cause I (5) what I does I just want to (20) everything   Then brother, get back I (21) want to feel everything   'Cause my breast's gonna (6) open open   The rib is the shell and heart is the yolk And I (7) (8) a (9) for us	That's when the pain comes in	Gonna renounce the mill a little while and
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What do I say to her? My heart's made of (17) 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 does she think of me? Every single night's alright   That I'm not (3) I ought to be Every single night's a fight   That I'm (4) I try not to be And every single fight's alright (18) my brain   It's got to be somebody else's fault I just want to feel everything   I can't get caught I (19) want to feel everything   If what I am is what I am, 'cause I (5) what I does I just want to (20) everything   Then brother, get back I (21) want to feel everything   'Cause my breast's gonna (6) open open   The rib is the shell and heart is the yolk And I (7) (8) a (9) for us	I can't fit the feelings in, no	If what I am is what I am, 'cause I does what I does
Why do I say it to her?And that's why the devil just can't get around meWhat does she think of me?Every single night's alrightThat I'm not (3) I ought to beEvery single night's a fightThat I'm (4) I try not to beAnd every single fight's alright (18) my brainIt's got to be somebody else's faultI just want to feel everythingI can't get caughtI (19) want to feel everythingIf what I am is what I am, 'cause I (5) what I doesI just want to (20) everythingThen brother, get backI (21) want to feel everything'Cause my breast's gonna (6) openopenThe rib is the shell and heart is the yolkfor us	Every single night's a light with my brain	And maybe I'd relax, let my breast just (16) open
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That I'm (4) I try not to be And every single fight's alright (18) my brain   It's got to be somebody else's fault I just want to feel everything   I can't get caught I (19) want to feel everything   If what I am, 'cause I (5) what I does I (19) everything   Then brother, get back I (21) want to feel everything   'Cause my breast's gonna (6) open open   The rib is the shell and heart is the yolk for us	What does she think of me?	Every single night's alright
It's got to be somebody else's fault I just want to feel everything   I can't get caught I (19) want to feel everything   If what I am is what I am, 'cause I (5) what I does I just want to (20) everything   Then brother, get back I (21) want to feel everything   'Cause my breast's gonna (6) open open   The rib is the shell and heart is the yolk for us	That I'm not (3) I ought to be	Every single night's a fight
I can't get caught I (19) want to feel everything   If what I am, 'cause I (5) what I does I (19) everything   Then brother, get back I (21) want to feel everything   'Cause my breast's gonna (6) open open   The rib is the shell and heart is the yolk And I (7) (8) a (9) for us	That I'm (4) I try not to be	And every single fight's alright (18) my brain
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Then brother, get back I (21) want to feel everything   'Cause my breast's gonna (6) open   The rib is the shell and heart is the yolk   And I (7) (8) a (9) for us	I can't get caught	I (19) want to feel everything
'Cause my breast's gonna (6) open The rib is the shell and heart is the yolk And I (7) (8) a (9) for us	If what I am is what I am, 'cause I (5) what I does	I just want to (20) everything
The rib is the shell and heart is the yolk   And I (7) (8) a (9) for us	Then brother, get back	I (21) want to feel everything
And I (7) (8) a (9) for us	'Cause my breast's gonna (6) open	
	The rib is the shell and heart is the yolk	
both to choke on	And I (7) (8) a (9) for us	
	both to choke on	



- 1. percolate
- 2. down
- 3. what
- 4. what
- 5. does
- 6. bust
- 7. just
- 8. need
- 9. meal
- 10. with
- 11. just
- 12. feel
- 13. want
- 14. gonna
- 15. double
- 16. bust
- 17. parts
- 18. with
- 19. just
- 20. feel
- 21. just

## Fill in the gaps