

Fill in the gaps

Every single night, I endure the flight
Of little wings of white-flamed (1)
in my brain
These ideas of mine percolate the mind
Trickle down the spine
Swarm the belly, swelling to a blaze
That's (2) the pain 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 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 gonna bust open
The rib is the shell and heart is the yolk
And I just need a meal for us (3) to
(4) on

Every single night's a fight with my brain	
I just want to feel everything	
I (5) want to feel everything	
I just want to (6) everything	
So I'm gonna try to be still now	
Gonna renounce the (7) a little when the description is a little when the description is a simple of the contract of the description of the d	nile 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 bust open	
My heart's made of parts of all that's around me	
And that's why the devil just can't get around	me
Every single night's alright	
Every single night's a fight	
And every single fight's alright with my brain	
I (8) want to feel everything	
I just want to (9) everything	
I just want to (10) everything	
I just want to feel everything	



1. butterflies

- 2. when
- 3. both
- 4. choke
- 5. just
- 6. feel
- ...
- 7. mill 8. just
- 9. feel
- 10. feel

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