

Fill in the gaps

Every single night, I (1)	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 pain comes in	
Like a second skeleton	
Trying to fit (2)	_ 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 (3) 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 (4) a	and heart is the yolk
And I just need a meal for us both to choke on	

Every single night's a fight (5) my brain	
I just (6) to feel everything	
I just want to feel everything	
I just (7) 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 (8) I does	
And maybe I'd relax, let my (9) just bust oper	
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 just want to feel everything	
I just want to feel everything	
I just (10) to feel everything	
I just want to feel everything	



- 1. endure
- 2. beneath
- 3. what
- 4. shell
- 5. with
- 6. want
- o. want
- 7. want
- 8. what
- breast
 want

Fill in the gaps