

Fill in the gaps

Every single night, I (1) the flight			
Of little wings of white-flamed butterflies in my brain			
These (2) of mine percolate the mind			
Trickle down the spine			
Swarm the belly, swelling to a blaze			
That's (3) 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 (4) 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 (5) bust open			
The rib is the shell and heart is the yolk			
And I just need a (6) for us both to choke on			

Every single night's a fight	(7)	my brain	
just want to (8)	everyth	ning	
just want to feel everythin	ng		
just want to feel everythin	ng		
So I'm gonna try to be still	now		
Gonna renounce the (9)_		a little while and	
f we had a double king (1	0)	bed	
We could move in it and I'd	d soon fo	orget	
f 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 alr	ight with	my brain	
just want to feel everythin	ng		
just want to feel everythin	ng		
just want to feel everything			
just want to feel everythin	ng		



- 1. endure
- 2. ideas
- 3. when
- 4. ought
- 5. gonna
- 6. meal
- 7. with
- 8. feel
- 9. mill
- 10. size

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