## Fill in the gaps



Every single night, I endure the flight	Every single night's a fight with my brain
Of little wings of white-flamed butterflies in my brain	l just (5) to (6) everything
These ideas of mine (1) the mind	I just want to feel everything
Trickle down the spine	I just want to feel everything
Swarm the belly, swelling to a blaze	So I'm (7) try to be still now
That's when the pain (2) in	Gonna renounce the mill a little while and
Like a second skeleton	If we had a double (8) 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 (9) 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 bust open
What do I say to her?	My heart's made of parts 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 what I ought to be	Every single night's a fight
That I'm (3) I try not to be	And every single fight's alright with my brain
It's got to be somebody else's fault	I just want to feel everything
I can't get caught	I just want to feel everything
If (4) I am is what I am, 'cause I does what I does	I just want to feel everything
Then brother, get back	I just want to (10) everything
'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 both to choke on	



- 1. percolate
- 2. comes
- 3. what
- 4. what
- 5. want
- 6. feel
- 7. gonna
- 8. king
- 9. what
- 10. feel

## Fill in the gaps