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 (1)	I just want to feel everything
in my brain	I (6) want to feel everything
These ideas of mine percolate the mind	I just (7) to feel everything
Trickle down the spine	So I'm (8) try to be still now
Swarm the belly, (2) to a blaze	Gonna renounce the mill a little while and
That's when the pain comes in	If we had a double king size bed
Like a second skeleton	We could move in it and I'd soon forget
Trying to fit beneath the skin	If what I am is what I am, 'cause I does what I does
I can't fit the feelings in, no	And maybe I'd relax, let my breast just bust open
Every single night's a light with my brain	My heart's made of parts of all that's around me
What do I say to her?	And that's why the devil (9) can't get
Why do I say it to her?	(10) 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 what I try not to be	And every single fight's alright with my brain
It's got to be (3) else's fault	I just want to feel everything
I can't get caught	I just want to feel everything
If what 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 feel everything
'Cause my breast's gonna bust open	
The rib is the shell and heart is the yolk	
And I (4) need a meal for us (5) to	
choke on	



- 1. butterflies
- 2. swelling
- 3. somebody
- 4. just
- 5. both
- 6. just
- 7. want
- 8. gonna
- 9. just
- 10. around

Fill in the gaps