

Fill in the gaps

Every single night, I endure 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, (1) to a blaze
That's (2) the pain comes in
Like a second skeleton
Trying to fit (3) 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 (4) is the yolk
And I just need a (5) for us both to choke on



- 1. swelling
- 2. when
- 3. beneath
- 4. heart
- 5. meal
- 6. little
- 7. what
- 8. what
- 9. single
- 10. every

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