

## Flightless Bird, American Mouth by Iron & Wine

I was a (1)\_\_\_\_\_ wet boy, diving too (2)\_\_\_\_\_ for coins. All of your street light eyes wide on my plastic toys. Then when the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ close the fair, I cut my (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_ hair Stole me a dog-eared map and (6)\_\_\_\_\_ for you everywhere. Have I found you Flightless bird, jealous, weeping or lost you, american mouth big pill looming. Now I'm a fat house cat Nursing my (7)\_\_\_\_\_ blunt tongue Watching the warm poison rats curl through the wide fence cracks. Pissing on magazine photos. Those fishing lures thrown in the cold and clean (8)\_\_\_\_\_ of (9)\_\_\_\_\_ mountain stream. Have I found you Flightless bird, jealous, weeping or lost you, american mouth

big pill looming.



- 1. quick
- 2. deep
- 3. cops
- 4. long
- 5. baby
- 6. called
- 7. sore
- 8. blood
- 9. Christ

## Fill in the gaps