Bird On A Wire by Sarah Blasko

Fill in the gaps

Hurt like a bird on a wire you got cursed
You got burned, something that no one deserves
As you broke in (1) wings you forgot how to sing
All the trouble it brings, trouble that it brings
For the first time in your (2) you're coming home
You can feel the strength returning to your bones
Caught in a (3) of desire you got lost
You got shot with a bow and arrow to the heart
You fashion (4) life like a battered wife
Got some wood and a knife, wood and a knife
For the (5) in your life you made a home
You'd work (7) fingers right down to the bone



Fill in the gaps

- 1. your
- 2. life
- 3. trap
- 4. your
- 5. first
- 6. time
- 7. your