

Talking Bird by Death Cab For Cutie
(Oh) My (1) bird
Though you know so few words
They're on infinite repeat
Like (2) brain can't keep up with your beak
And you're (3) in an open cage
So you're free to leave or stay
Sometimes you get confused
Like there's a hint that I am trying to give you
The longer you think, the less you know what to do
It's hard to see your way out
When you live in a (4) in a house
Cause you don't realize
That the windows were open the whole time
But (oh), my talking bird
Though (5) feathers are (6) and furled
I'll (7) you all (8) days
Till the (9) leaves your delicate frame
It's all here for you as long as you choose to stay
It's all here for you as long as you don't fly away



- 1. talking
- 2. your
- 3. kept
- 4. house
- 5. your
- 6. tattered
- 7. love
- 8. your
- 9. breath

Fill in the gaps