

Flightless Bird, American Mouth by Iron & Wine

I was a quick wet boy,

diving too deep for coins.

All of your street light eyes

wide on my plastic toys.

Then when the cops close the fair,

I cut my long (1)_____ hair

Stole me a dog-eared map

and called for you everywhere.

Have I found you

Flightless bird, jealous,

weeping or lost you,

american mouth

big pill looming.

Now I'm a fat (2)_____ cat

Nursing my sore (3)_____ tongue

Watching the warm poison rats

curl through the wide fence cracks.

Pissing on magazine photos.

Those fishing (4)_____ thrown in the cold

and clean blood of (5)_____ mountain stream.

Have I found you

Flightless bird, jealous,

weeping or (6)_____ you,

american mouth

big pill looming.



- 1. baby
- 2. house
- 3. blunt
- 4. lures
- 5. Christ
- 6. lost

Fill in the gaps