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Talking	Bird	DV	Death	FOr	Cutie
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(Oh) My talking bird						
Though you know so few words						
They're on infinite repeat						
Like your brain can't keep up with your beak						
And you're (1) 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 (2) you (3) what to do						
It's hard to see your way out						
When you live in a house in a house						
Cause you don't realize						
That the windows (4) open the whole time						
But (oh), my (5) bird						
Though your feathers are tattered and furled						
I'll (6) you all your days						
Till the breath leaves your delicate frame						
It's all (7) for you as (8) as you choose to stay						
It's all (9) for you as (10) as you don't fly away						



- 1. kept
- 2. less
- 3. know
- 4. were
- 5. talking
- 6. love
- 7. here
- 8. long
- 9. here
- 10. long

Fill in the gaps