

I was a quick wet boy,

Flightless Bird, American Mouth by Iron & Wine

diving too deep for coins.
All of your (1) light eyes
wide on my plastic toys.
Then when the cops close the fair,
l cut my long baby hair
Stole me a dog-eared map
and (2) 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 (3) (4) tongue
Watching the warm poison rats
curl through the wide (5) cracks.
Pissing on magazine photos.
Those fishing lures thrown in the cold
and (6) blood of (7) (8) stream.
Have I (9) you
Flightless bird, jealous,
weeping or (10) you,
american mouth

big pill looming.



- 1. street
- 2. called
- 3. sore
- 4. blunt
- 5. fence
- 6. clean
- 7. Christ
- 8. mountain
- 9. found
- 10. lost

Fill in the gaps