



Fill in the gaps

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 baby hair

Stole me a dog-eared map

and called for you everywhere.

Have I found you

Flightless bird, jealous,

weeping or (1)\_\_\_\_\_ you,

american mouth

big (2)\_\_\_\_\_ looming.

Now I'm a fat house cat

Nursing my (3)\_\_\_\_\_ blunt tongue

Watching the warm poison rats

curl (4)\_\_\_\_\_ the wide (5)\_\_\_\_\_ cracks.

Pissing on magazine photos.

Those fishing lures (6)\_\_\_\_\_ in the cold

and clean blood of (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_\_ stream.

Have I found you

Flightless bird, jealous,

weeping or lost you,

american mouth

big (9)\_\_\_\_\_ looming.



Answer

1. lost
2. pill
3. sore
4. through
5. fence
6. thrown
7. Christ
8. mountain
9. pill

**Fill in the gaps**