



**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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ you

Flightless bird, jealous,

weeping or lost you,

american mouth

big pill looming.

Now I'm a fat house cat

Nursing my sore blunt tongue

Watching the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ poison rats

curl through the wide fence cracks.

Pissing on magazine photos.

Those fishing lures (4)\_\_\_\_\_ in the cold

and clean blood of (5)\_\_\_\_\_ (6)\_\_\_\_\_ stream.

Have I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ you

Flightless bird, jealous,

weeping or (8)\_\_\_\_\_ you,

american mouth

big pill looming.



Answer

1. light
2. found
3. warm
4. thrown
5. Christ
6. mountain
7. found
8. lost

**Fill in the gaps**