

Flightless Bird, American Mouth by Iron & Wine

I was a (1) wet boy	y,		
diving too deep for coins.			
All of (2) (3)	(4)	eyes	
wide on my plastic toys.			
Then (5) the cops close the fair,			
I cut my long (6) hair			
Stole me a dog-eared map			
and (7) for you everywhere.			
Have I found you			
Flightless bird, jealous,			
weeping or (8) you,			
american mouth			
big pill looming.			
Now I'm a fat house cat			
Nursing my sore blunt tongue			
Watching the (9) (10))	_ rats	
curl through the (11)	fence cracks.		
Pissing on (12)	photos.		
Those (13) (14)	thrown in the col	d
and clean blood of (15)	(16)		stream.
Have I (17) you			
Flightless bird, jealous,			
weeping or (18) you,			
american mouth			
big (19) looming.			



- 1. quick
- 2. your
- 3. street
- 4. light
- 5. when
- baby
 called
- 8. lost
- 0.1031
- 9. warm
- 10. poison
- 11. wide
- 12. magazine
- 13. fishing
- 14. lures
- 15. Christ
- 16. mountain
- 17. found
- 18. lost
- 19. pill

Fill in the gaps