

Fill in the gaps

Hurt like a bird on a wire you got cursed
You got burned, something that no one deserves
As you (1) in your wings you forgot how to sing
All the trouble it brings, trouble that it brings
For the first time in your life you're coming home
You can feel the strength returning to (2) bones
Caught in a trap of desire you got lost
You got (3) with a bow and arrow to the heart
You fashion your life like a battered wife
Got some wood and a knife, (4) and a knife
For the (5) time in (6) life you made a home
You'd work (7) fingers right down to the bone



- 1. broke
- 2. your
- 3. shot
- 4. wood
- 5. first
- 6. your
- 7. your

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