Talking Bird by Death Cab For Cutie

Fill in the gaps

(Oh) My talking bird
Though you know so few words
They're on infinite repeat
Like your brain can't keep up (1) your beak
And you're kept in an open cage
So you're free to leave or stay
Sometimes you get confused
Like there's a hint that I am trying to give you
The longer you think, the less you know (2) to do
It's hard to see your way out
When you live in a house in a house
Cause you don't realize
That the (3) were open the whole time
But (oh), my talking bird
Though your feathers are tattered and furled
I'll (4) you all your days
Till the (5) (6) (7) (8) frame
It's all (9) for you as long as you choose to stay
It's all here for you as long as you don't fly away



1. with

- 2. what
- 3. windows
- 4. love
- 5. breath
- 6. leaves
- 7. your
- 8. delicate
- 9. here

Fill in the gaps