Talking Bird by Death Cab For Cutie

Fill in the gaps

| (Oh) My (1) bird |
|---|
| Though you (2) so few words |
| They're on (3) repeat |
| Like your brain can't keep up with 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 (4) you think, the less you know what 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 windows were open the (5) time |
| But (oh), my talking bird |
| Though your feathers are tattered and furled |
| I'll love you all your days |
| Till the breath leaves your (6) frame |
| It's all here for you as long as you choose to stay |
| It's all (7) for you as (8) as you don't fly away |



Answe 1. talking

- 2. know
- 3. infinite
- 4. longer
- 5. whole
- 6. delicate
- 7. here
- 8. long

Fill in the gaps