Talking Bird by Death Cab For Cutie

Fill in the gaps

(Oh) My (1) bird
Though you know so few words
They're on (2) repeat
Like your brain can't keep up with your beak
And you're kept in an open cage
So you're (3) 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 what to do
It's hard to see your way out
When you live in a (4) in a house
Cause you don't realize
That the windows were open the whole time
But (oh), my (5) bird
Though (6) feathers are tattered and furled
I'll love you all your days
Till the breath leaves your (7) frame
It's all here for you as long as you choose to stay
It's all here for you as long as you don't fly away



- 1. talking
- 2. infinite
- 3. free
- 4. house
- 5. talking
- 6. your
- 7. delicate

Fill in the gaps