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 with (1) beak | |
| And you're kept in an (2) 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 what to do | |
| It's hard to see your way out | |
| When you (3) in a house in a house | |
| Cause you don't realize | |
| That the windows were (4) the whole time | |
| But (oh), my talking bird | |
| Though your feathers are (5) and furled | |
| I'll (6) you all your days | |
| Till the breath leaves your delicate frame | |
| It's all (7) for you as long as you (8) | to stay |
| It's all here for you as long as you don't fly away | |



- 1. your
- 2. open
- 3. live
- 4. open
- 5. tattered
- 6. love
- 7. here
- 8. choose

Fill in the gaps