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 (3) brain can't keep up with your beak
And you're kept in an open cage
So you're (4) to leave or stay
Sometimes you get confused
Like there's a hint that I am trying to (5) 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 house in a house
Cause you don't realize
That the (6) were open the whole time
But (oh), my (7) bird
Though your feathers are tattered and furled
I'll love you all your days
Till the breath leaves your delicate frame
It's all here for you as long as you choose to stay
It's all (8) for you as long as you don't fly away



- 1. talking
- 2. infinite
- 3. your
- 4. free
- 5. give
- 6. windows
- 7. talking
- 8. here

Fill in the gaps