SUB inglés

big pill looming.

Fill in the gaps

Flightless Bird, American Mouth by Iron & Wine

I was a quick wet boy,	
diving too deep for coins.	
All of your street (1) eyes	
wide on my plastic toys.	
Then when the cops close the fair,	
Cut my (2) baby hair	
Stole me a dog-eared map	
and called for you everywhere.	
Have I found you	
Flightless bird, jealous,	
weeping or lost you,	
american mouth	
big (3) looming.	
Now I'm a fat house cat	
Nursing my sore blunt tongue	
Watching the warm (4) rats	
curl through the wide fence cracks.	
Pissing on magazine photos.	
Those fishing lures thrown in the cold	
and clean (5) of (6) (7) strea	am.
Have I found you	
Flightless bird, jealous,	
weeping or (8) you,	
american mouth	



- 1. light
- 2. long
- 3. pill
- 4. poison
- 5. blood
- 6. Christ
- 7. mountain
- 8. lost

Fill in the gaps