



**Fill in the gaps**

**Flightless Bird, American Mouth by Iron & Wine**

I was a quick wet boy,

diving too (1)\_\_\_\_\_ for coins.

All of your street light eyes

wide on my plastic toys.

Then when the cops close the fair,

I cut my long baby hair

Stole me a dog-eared map

and called for you everywhere.

Have I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ you

Flightless bird, jealous,

weeping or lost you,

american mouth

big pill looming.

Now I'm a fat (3)\_\_\_\_\_ cat

Nursing my sore blunt tongue

Watching the warm poison rats

curl through the wide (4)\_\_\_\_\_ cracks.

Pissing on (5)\_\_\_\_\_ photos.

Those fishing lures (6)\_\_\_\_\_ in the cold

and clean blood of (7)\_\_\_\_\_ mountain stream.

Have I found you

Flightless bird, jealous,

weeping or (8)\_\_\_\_\_ you,

american mouth

big (9)\_\_\_\_\_ looming.



Answer

1. deep
2. found
3. house
4. fence
5. magazine
6. thrown
7. Christ
8. lost
9. pill

Fill in the gaps