

Flightless Bird, American Mouth by Iron & Wine

I was a (1) wet boy,	
diving too (2) for coins.	
All of your street (3) eyes	
wide on my (4) toys.	
Then when the cops (5) the fair,	
I cut my long (6) hair	
Stole me a dog-eared map	
and (7) for you everywhere.	
Have I found you	
Flightless bird, jealous,	
weeping or (8) you,	
american mouth	
big (9) looming.	
Now I'm a fat (10) cat	
Nursing my (11) (12) tongue	
Watching the (13) poison rats	
curl through the (14) fence cracks.	
Pissing on (15) photos.	
Those fishing (16) thrown in the cold	
and clean (17) of (18) (19)	stream.
Have I found you	
Flightless bird, jealous,	
weeping or (20) you,	
american mouth	
big (21) looming.	



- 1. quick
- 2. deep
- 3. light
- 4. plastic
- 5. close
- 6. baby
- 7. called
- 8. lost
- 9. pill
- 10. house
- 11. sore
- 12. blunt
- 13. warm
- 14. wide
- 15. magazine
- 16. lures
- 17. blood
- 18. Christ
- 19. mountain
- 20. lost
- 21. pill

Fill in the gaps