## Bird On A Wire by Sarah Blasko

You'd work your fingers right down to the bone

## Fill in the gaps

Hurt like a bird on a wire you got cursed

You got burned, something that no one deserves

As you broke in your wings you forgot how to sing

All the (1)\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ it brings, trouble that it brings

For the (2)\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ time in (3)\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ life you're coming home

You can (4)\_\_\_\_\_\_ the (5)\_\_\_\_\_\_ (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to your bones

Caught in a trap of desire you got lost

You got shot with a bow and arrow to the heart

You fashion your (7)\_\_\_\_\_\_ like a battered wife

Got some wood and a knife, wood and a knife

For the first time in your life you made a home



- 1. trouble
- 2. first
- 3. your
- 4. feel
- 5. strength
- 6. returning
- 7. life

## Fill in the gaps