## Talking Bird by Death Cab For Cutie

## Fill in the gaps

| (Oh) My talking bird                               |
|--|
| Though you know so few words                       |
| They're on infinite repeat                         |
| Like your brain can't (1) up with your beak        |
| And you're kept in an open cage                    |
| So you're free to leave or stay                    |
| Sometimes you get confused                         |
| Like there's a hint that I am trying to give you   |
| The longer you think, the less you know what to do |
| It's hard to see (2) way out                       |
| When you live in a (3) in a house                  |
| Cause you don't realize                            |
| That the windows were open the whole time          |
| But (oh), my talking bird                          |
| Though your feathers are (4) and furled            |
| I'll love you all your days                        |
| Till the breath (5) your (6) frame                 |
| It's all here for you as (7) as you choose to stay |
| It's all here for you as (8) as you don't fly away |



- 1. keep
- 2. your
- 3. house
- 4. tattered
- 5. leaves
- 6. delicate
- 7. long
- 8. long

## Fill in the gaps