Talking Bird by Death Cab For Cutie

Fill in the gaps

(Oh) My (1) bird
Though you know so few words
They're on infinite repeat
Like your brain can't keep up with your beak
And you're kept in an open cage
So you're (2) to (3) or stay
Sometimes you get confused
Like there's a hint that I am trying to give you
The longer you think, the (4) you know what to do
It's hard to see your way out
When you live in a (5) 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 tattered and furled
I'll love you all (6) days
Till the (7) leaves your delicate frame
It's all (8) for you as long as you choose to stay

It's all here for you as long as you don't fly away



1. talking

- 2. free
- 3. leave
- 4. less
- 5. house
- 6. your
- 7. breath
- 8. here

Fill in the gaps