

Flightless Bird, American Mouth by Iron & Wine

I was a quick wet boy,				
diving too deep for coins.				
All of your (1) light eyes				
wide on my plastic toys.				
Then (2) the cops close the fair,				
I cut my (3)	(4)	hair		
Stole me a dog-eared map				
and (5)	for you every	where.		
Have I found you				
Flightless bird, jealous,				
weeping or lost you,				
american mouth				
big pill looming.				
Now I'm a fat house cat				
Nursing my sore blunt tongue				
Watching the warm (6) rats				
curl through the (7)	(8)		cracks.	
Pissing on magazine photos.				
Those fishing lures thrown in the cold				
and clean blood of Chri	st (9)		_ stream.	
Have I found you				
Flightless bird, jealous,				
weeping or lost you,				
american mouth				

big pill looming.



- 1. street
- 2. when
- 3. long
- 4. baby
- 5. called
- 6. poison
- 7. wide
- 8. fence
- 9. mountain

Fill in the gaps