

	<b>Talking B</b>	ird by Dea	th Cab	For	Cutie
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(Oh) My talking bird

Though you know so few words

They're on infinite repeat

Like your brain can't keep up with (1)\_\_\_\_\_ beak

And you're (2)\_\_\_\_\_ in an open cage

So you're free to leave or stay

Sometimes you get confused

Like there's a hint that I am (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to give you

The longer you think, the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ you know what to do

It's hard to see (5)\_\_\_\_\_ way out

When you live in a (6)\_\_\_\_\_ in a house

Cause you don't realize

That the windows were (7)\_\_\_\_\_ the whole time

But (oh), my talking bird

Though your (8)\_\_\_\_\_ are tattered and furled

I'll love you all your days

Till the breath leaves your (9)\_\_\_\_\_ frame

It's all here for you as long as you choose to stay

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



- 1. your
- 2. kept
- 3. trying
- 4. less
- 5. your
- 6. house
- 7. open
- 8. feathers
- 9. delicate

## Fill in the gaps