SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Flightless Bird, American Mouth by Iron & Wine

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

big pill looming.



- 1. deep
- 2. when
- 3. baby
- 4. lost
- 5. wide
- 6. fishing
- 7. lost

Fill in the gaps