



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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ (3)\_\_\_\_\_ eyes

wide on my plastic toys.

Then when the cops close the fair,

I cut my long baby hair

Stole me a dog-eared map

and called for you everywhere.

Have I found you

Flightless bird, jealous,

weeping or lost you,

american mouth

big pill looming.

Now I'm a fat (4)\_\_\_\_\_ cat

Nursing my sore blunt tongue

Watching the warm poison rats

curl through the wide fence cracks.

Pissing on magazine photos.

Those (5)\_\_\_\_\_ lures thrown in the cold

and clean (6)\_\_\_\_\_ of Christ (7)\_\_\_\_\_ stream.

Have I (8)\_\_\_\_\_ you

Flightless bird, jealous,

weeping or lost you,

american mouth

big pill looming.



Answer

1. deep
2. street
3. light
4. house
5. fishing
6. blood
7. mountain
8. found

**Fill in the gaps**