## Talking Bird by Death Cab For Cutie

## Fill in the gaps

(Oh) My talking bird Though you know so few words They're on (1)\_\_\_\_\_ repeat Like your brain can't keep up with your beak And you're kept in an open cage So you're free to leave or stay Sometimes you get confused Like there's a hint that I am trying to give you The longer you think, the less you know what to do It's hard to see (2)\_\_\_\_\_ way out When you live in a house in a house Cause you don't realize That the windows were (3)\_\_\_\_\_ the whole time But (oh), my (4)\_\_\_\_\_ bird Though (5)\_\_\_\_\_ feathers are tattered and furled I'll love you all your days Till the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ leaves your delicate frame It's all here for you as long as you choose to stay

It's all (7)\_\_\_\_\_ for you as long as you don't fly away



- 1. infinite
- 2. your
- 3. open
- 4. talking
- 5. your
- 6. breath
- 7. here

## Fill in the gaps