Talking Bird by Death Cab For Cutie

Fill in the gaps

(Oh) My (1) bird
Though you know so few words
They're on infinite repeat
Like your brain can't keep up with your beak
And you're kept in an (2) cage
So you're (3) to leave or stay
Sometimes you get confused
Like there's a (4) that I am trying to give you
The longer you think, the less you (5) what to do
It's hard to see your way out
When you live in a house in a house
Cause you don't realize
That the windows (6) open the whole time
But (oh), my talking bird
Though your (7) are tattered and furled
I'll love you all (8) 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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. talking
- 2. open
- 3. free
- 4. hint
- 5. know
- 6. were
- 7. feathers
- 8. your
- 9. delicate