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 (2) in an open cage |
| So you're (3) to leave or stay |
| Sometimes you get confused |
| Like there's a hint (4) I am trying to give you |
| The longer you think, the less you know (5) to do |
| It's hard to see (6) way out |
| When you live in a house in a house |
| Cause you don't realize |
| That the windows were open the whole time |
| But (oh), my talking bird |
| Though your feathers are tattered and furled |
| I'll love you all your days |
| Till the breath (7) your delicate frame |
| It's all here for you as long as you choose to stay |
| It's all here for you as (8) as you don't fly away |



1. talking

- 2. kept
- 3. free
- 4. that
- 5. what
- 6. your
- 7. leaves
- 8. long

Fill in the gaps