

Flightless Bird, American Mouth by Iron & Wine

I was a quick wet boy, diving too deep for coins. All of your (1)_____ (2)____ 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 (3)_____ you Flightless bird, jealous, weeping or lost you, american mouth big (4)_____ looming. Now I'm a fat house cat Nursing my (5)_____ blunt tongue Watching the warm poison rats curl through the wide (6)_____ cracks. Pissing on magazine photos. Those fishing lures thrown in the cold and (7)_____ blood of Christ mountain stream. Have I found you Flightless bird, jealous, weeping or (8)_____ you, american mouth big pill looming.



- 1. street
- 2. light
- 3. found
- 4. pill
- 5. sore
- 6. fence
- 7. clean
- 8. lost

Fill in the gaps