

# Iron Wine, Flightless bird & American mouth

I was a quick wet boy  
Diving too deep for coins  
All of your straight blind eyes  
Wide on my plastic toys  
And when the cops closed 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 bill looming  
Now I'm a fat house cat  
Cursing my sore blunt tongue  
Watching the warm poison rats  
Curl through the wide/white fence cracks  
Kissing on magazine photos  
Those fishing lures thrown in the cold and clean  
Blood of Christ mountain stream  
Have I found you?  
Flightless bird, brown hair bleeding  
Or lost you?  
American mouth  
Big bill, stuck going down