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 Im 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