

You count the centuries

## Fill in the gaps

I blink my eyes
Hawks and sparrows
race in my waters
stingrays are floating
across the sky
Little ones
my sons and my daughters
your (6) is salty
I am why
I am why
I am why
your sweat is salty
I am why
Laurenter
I am why



- 1. breath
- 2. have
- 3. left
- 4. crawled
- 5. dance
- 6. sweat

## Fill in the gaps