

Fill in the gaps

One breath away
from Mother Oceania
your nimble (1) (2) prints
in my sand
You (3) done
good for yourselves
since you left my wet embrace
and crawled ashore
Every boy is a snake is a lily
Every pearl is a lynx is a girl
Sweet like harmony
made into flesh
you (4) by my side
children sublime
You show me continents
I see the islands
You count the centuries

I blink my eyes
Hawks and sparrows
race in my waters
stingrays are floating
across the sky
Little ones
my (5) and my daughters
your (6) is salty
I am why
I am why
I am why
your (7) is salty
I am why
I am why
I am why



Fill in the gaps

- 1. feet
- 2. make
- 3. have
- 4. dance
- 5. sons
- 6. sweat
- 7. sweat