

One (1) away
from Mother Oceania
your nimble (2) make prints
in my sand
You have done
good for yourselves
since you left my wet embrace
and (3) ashore
Every boy is a snake is a lily
Every pearl is a (4) is a girl
Sweet like harmony
made into flesh
you dance by my side
children sublime
You (5) me continents
I see the islands
You (6) 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 (7) is salt
I am why
I am why
I am why
your sweat is salty
I am why
I am why
I am why



Fill in the gaps

- 1. breath
- 2. feet
- 3. crawled
- 4. lynx
- 5. show
- 6. count
- 7. sweat