

You count the centuries

Fill in the gaps

One (1) away	I (12) my eyes
from (2) Oceania	Hawks and sparrows
your (3) (4) (5) prints	race in my waters
in my sand	stingrays are floating
You have done	across the sky
good for yourselves	Little ones
since you (6) my wet embrace	my (13) and my daughter
and (7) ashore	your sweat is salty
Every boy is a (8) is a lily	I am why
Every (9) is a (10) is a girl	I am why
Sweet (11) harmony	I am why
made into flesh	your sweat is salty
you dance by my side	I am why
children sublime	I am why
You show me continents	I am why
I see the islands	



- 1. breath
- 2. Mother
- 3. nimble
- 4. feet
- 5. make
- 6. left
- 7. crawled
- 8. snake
- 9. pearl
- 10. lynx
- 11. like
- 12. blink
- 13. sons

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