

Fill in the gaps

One (1) away
from Mother Oceania
your nimble feet make prints
in my sand
You (2) done
good for yourselves
since you (3) my wet embrace
and crawled ashore
Every boy is a (4) is a lily
Every (5) is a (6) is a girl
Sweet like harmony
made into flesh
you dance by my side
children sublime
You show me continents
I see the islands
You count the centuries

I (7) my eyes
Hawks and sparrows
race in my waters
stingrays are floating
across the sky
Little ones
my sons and my daughters
your sweat is salty
I am why
I am why
I am why
your (8) is salty
I am why
I am why
I am why



- 1. breath
- 2. have
- 3. left
- 4. snake
- 5. pearl
- 6. lynx
- 7. blink
- 8. sweat

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