

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

You count the centuries

Fill in the gaps

I (6) 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 salty
I am why
I am why
I am why
your (8) is salty
I am why
I am why
I am why



- breath
 nimble
- 3. left
- 4. crawled
- 5. dance
- 6. blink
- 7. sweat
- 8. sweat

Fill in the gaps