

You count the centuries

Fill in the gaps

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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. breath
- 2. nimble
- 3. feet
- 4. make
- 5. dance
- 6. blink
- 7. sons