

One (1)	away	
from (2)	Oceania	
your nimble (3)	_ make prints	
in my sand		
You (4) done)	
good for yourselves		
since you left my wet embrace		
and crawled ashore		
Every boy is a snake is a lily		
Every pearl is a lynx 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

Fill in the gaps

I (5)	my eyes	
Hawks and sparrows		
race in my waters		
stingrays are floating		
across the sky		
Little ones		
my (6)	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		



1. breath

- 2. Mother
- 3. feet
- 4. have
- 5. blink
- 6. sons
- 7. sweat
- 8. sweat

Fill in the gaps