

Turtle Dove

Barb Barton

CHORUS

I was a clean white canvas

I was a lump of clay

I was a sweet sunrise

On a perfect day

I was a spider's web

I was a sparrow's wing

I was turtle dove

Just learning how to sing

When the painter came

And covered me in blue

And the sculptor shaped me

to be just like you

I learned to fear the spider

to be afraid to fly

to hush the sweet voice

that was blooming inside

I was a clean white canvas

I was a lump of clay

I was a sweet sunrise

On a perfect day

I was a spider's web

I was a sparrow's wing

I was turtle dove

Just learning how to sing

The years became layers

Of self hatred and need

The need to control

to feel like someone loved me

When I look in the mirror

Tell me what do I see?

A reflection of you or is

it really me?

What are we taught of love

What are we taught of pain

Seems like those two feelings

were made one in the same

It is time to remember

And set myself free

It is time to let go

and let love carry me

Cause... I am a clean white

canvas

I am a lump of clay

I am a sweet sunrise

On a perfect day

I am a spider's web

I am a sparrow's wing

I am a turtle dove

And god can I sing (2x)

I am so beautiful

I am so full of love

I am the song I sing

I am the turtle dove (2X)