

Turtle Dove

Barb Barton

Turtle Dove (Barb Barton) D

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

I am so beautiful
I am so full of love
I am the song I sing
I am the turtle dove

Lyrics submitted by Barb Barton.

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