

# 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 spiderâ€™s web  
I was a sparrowâ€™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 spiderâ€™s web  
I was a sparrowâ€™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 spiderâ€™s web  
I am a sparrowâ€™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

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Lyrics submitted by Barb Barton.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>