

# Maybe

BrainStorm

My body, my hand, my, heaven, my land  
My guardian \_\_\_\_\_ is mine  
You say?  
My dreams, my head, my sex, my \_\_\_\_\_  
And it's my corona with lime  
And then I say

## Chorus:

Maybe we could divide it in \_\_\_\_\_  
Maybe my animals live in your zoo  
Maybe I'm \_\_\_\_\_ love with you?

You say...  
My hate, my frown, my kingdom, my clown / crown / drown /  
My palace and court is mine  
You say...  
My lights, my show, my years to grow / blow / know  
The time that I spend is fine  
And then I say

## Chorus

But you say?  
My coat, my \_\_\_\_\_, my bones, my fat  
My zipper is shut by me  
You say...

My skin, my blood, my \_\_\_\_\_, my God  
My freedom is what you see  
But still I say

## Chorus

My beginning, my end, my nuclear bombs to pretend

## Chorus

