

Purity Ring, Fineshrine

Get a little closer FO
Glide up in my sternum and hold
My little ribs around you
Those arms may be under, under you
I'll take the ___ pockets gladly
Over the rocky cliffs that you leave
To come over, not forget where feet are
spreading threads of thunder over me

But I must say it right
Just and sink into the edges round you
Into the lakes across that brink
And on the edges round you, round you, round you

Get a little closer FO
Glide up in my sternum and hold
My little ribs around you
The lambs will give me clams over you
Get a little closer FO
Caught up in my sternum and hold
My little ribs around you
Though arms may be under, under you

I'll take the ___ pockets likely
Over the rocky cliffs that you leave
To come over, not forget where feet are
Spreading threads of thunder over me

Listen closely, closely to the floor
Emitting all its graces through the pores
You'd make a fine shrine to me
You'll build a fine shrine to me

But I must see with my chest and sink
Into the edges round you
Into the lakes across the you
And on the edges round you, round you

Get a little closer FO
Glide up in my sternum and hold
My little ribs around you
The lambs will give me clams over you
Get a little closer FO
Caught up in my sternum and hold
My little ribs around you
Though arms may be under, under you