

# Purity Ring, Belispeak

Grandma, my sleepless know  
that you bring me some strong drink  
Straighten out the pots and set them close outside  
for when my belly  
for when my little belly speaks

Grandma, there's air beneath my bed  
and it whispers  
and it whispers when I rest  
with hemmed skirts  
and salt and vinegar, vinegar  
and water closely  
Oh, water closely underhead

Grandma, the water is rising  
By now this hair has gotten green  
I'll be your swimming fodder starlet  
when you walk safely, safely  
over me

Grandma, my hands have wondered  
and my legs  
my little legs are getting weak  
Bid, lend me your wispy frame  
and guard my powers  
guard my precious powers in its gate

Grandma, I've been unruly  
in my dreams  
and with my speech  
Drill little holes into my eyelids  
that I might see you  
that I might see you when I sleep

Grandmother, the water is rising  
By now this hair has gotten green  
I'll be your swimming fodder starlet  
and you walk safely, safely  
over me

I'll be your swimming fodder starlet