

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 overhead

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