

## Belispeak

## Purity Ring

Grandma my sleep is narrow  
Bid you bring me some strong drink  
Strain out the pulps 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  
Bid hem the skirts in salt and vinegar, vinegar  
And hover closely  
Oh hover closely under head

Grandma, the water is rising  
My boundless hair has gotten green  
I'll be your swimming forest island  
Bid you walk safely, safely over me

Grandma my hands have wandered  
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 cage

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

Grandma, the water is rising  
My boundless hair has gotten green  
I'll be your swimming forest island  
Bid you walk safely, safely over me