

## Push Pull

## Purity Ring

You were young and you'd stare  
With a reverence unimpaired  
There was an echo far and faint  
Beneath the air remained  
You were young and you'd stare  
Where my limbs hung far and fair  
Make a ladder of what folds  
And climb up in me

You push and you pull and you tell yourself no  
It's like when you lie down, the veins grow in slow  
You push and you pull  
But you'd never know  
I crept up in you and I  
Wouldn't let go

There was no light and I swear  
I could see your raring fear  
I heard the plains moaning back  
I saw the thunder roll o'er black  
There was no light and I swear  
We sat still in our fear  
Make a ladder of what folds  
And climb up in me

You push and you pull and you tell yourself no  
It's like when you lie down, the veins grow in slow  
You push and you pull  
But you'd never know  
I crept up in you and I  
Wouldn't let go

I carve out the spaces (and I)  
Imparted graces (and I)  
I couldn't shake it (and I)

I built a constellation lair  
Out of the moles that hovered there  
A fever billowed with the wind  
And I bade the sky therein  
I build a constellation lair  
Out of the moles that hovered there  
Make a pardon of what knows  
And climb up in me

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Wouldn't let go