## 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?II 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 ?ores 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