# Grandloves (feat. Young Magic)

## Purity Ring

MEGAN:
Take all the little things away,
Seek all the dimensions that stray
From my hands dig holes in me with wooden carved
Trowels, hold still in me the hops that left it's guard downYOUNG MAGIC:
Waking up is easy but you're breaking my whole thesis
I'm gone, feel it but you're flowing with the shaman
and another thing
I'm in love with truth and sick and tired of this youth
And thinking that you're falling but you're stalling when you're holding meMEGAN:
I'll grow bitters on the borders of your whistling skin
I'll sew pockets of the locks that fall from your bristling chin
Keep all my secrets in the trinkets
Dangling from the walls
Take what you are make it, make it sacramentalYOUNG MAGIC:
I'm in love with truth and sick and tired of this youth
I want it to be easy but I'm queasy at the thought of it
I don't need no proof no lucky charm no wisdom tooth
To know it in the same way of that feeling when you're loving meMEGAN:
Brew you a warm drink out of
My tattered hulls
Build you thick paper out of
My clumsy skull
Soundly discreet make
Your bouldering shoulders glow
My grand loves
I'll not finish what I done startedBOTH:
YM - I'm sick of this, you sick of that, I'm not as dumb as that
MJ - (My sacred pining whims, my sacred vining whims)MEGAN:
I'll stake red toothpicks in my dirt filled heart,
Meander this sacred lot of you and every seasonYOUNG MAGIC:
See that visual?
You are invincible; you're hold it for your halo song

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/