Crawlersout

Purity Ring

Sea water's flowing from the Middle of my thighs Wild buffalo are dancing on Cliff tops in the skies Adorn me in feathers From dead birds and Contemplate the size of Leather pelts to wind me in Put shudders on my eyes They'll cover the hills With their sweet flesh And soft nails They'll cover the doors With their screams that Their minds dispose Write it down, write it down, Down the names and dates Of the daughters Who bore out of me Like grandmother's vines They hang from the planks From my cedar grave, grow Pretty long lashes and beards Gathering the rain of me from them Heedless trembling toes Gathering honeybees In their sockets and creases and holes They'll cover the hills With their sweet flesh And soft nails They'll cover the doors With their screams that Their minds dispose They'll weave their long souls Into the frame to grow their foliage in They'll sew their own hands Into their beds to keep them crawlers out To keep them crawlers out To keep them crawlers out

To keep them crawlers out Keep them crawlers out Keep them crawlers out

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