

## Firmament

Purity Ring

Dear, dear, get down below  
Dear, dear, bow down, speak slow between my wandering nimble to  
ads  
I haven't got the feeble words to rightfully explain you  
There only are humble pictures with which to quietly contain yo  
u

The moon is full inside my grateful womb  
Your round voice carving out the craters  
Pounding cycle, a lulling lullaby  
Push your raging calmness round me

Dear, dear, get down below  
Dear, dear, bow down, speak slow between my wandering nimble to  
ads  
Praise whatever element that resides in this sacred firm firmam  
ent  
We finally get to let it sit so soundly tight inside of you

The moon is full inside my grateful womb  
Your round voice carving out the craters  
Pounding cycle, a lulling lullaby  
Push your raging calmness round me  
[?] pasty spring, ah-ah  
Your wings grow in the corners  
I'm just wrestling with our red eclipse  
Finally meet their spirit host

Praise whatever element that resides in this sacred firm firmam  
ent  
We finally get to let it sit so soundly tight inside of you