

## Neptune

Sufjan Stevens

What's right  
And what's wrong?  
Don't you hold me too tightly  
Two words as I've rounded them off  
To the nearest of ten

For I gathered your body  
In envious capture  
In envious thought

Oh forgive me, oh gods  
Or forgive me in fortune  
Forgive me in feeling it out for myself  
As I ought to have feelings for something  
As great as thou art

Some great white rose  
Of youth, your pleasure  
Gives my own arm  
Generous portions, wisely  
Breaks of my own heart  
I felt the arm's length  
While I've gone on my own way

Conserve me, strange waters  
Come and obey me, strange waters  
Have it your own way

So if you won't hold me  
I have no objections  
So if you won't please me  
I have no commands  
So if you don't trust me  
It's best if I drown