

## Death with Dignity

Sufjan Stevens

Spirit of my silence I can hear you  
But I'm afraid to be near you  
And I don't know where to begin  
And I don't know where to begin

Somewhere in the desert there's a forest  
And an acre before us  
But I don't know where to begin  
But I don't know where to begin  
Again I've lost my strength completely, oh be near me  
Tired old mare with the wind in your hair

Amethyst and flowers on the table, is it real or a fable?  
Well I suppose a friend is a friend  
And we all know how this will end

Chimney swift that finds me, be my keeper  
Silhouette of the cedar  
What is that song you sing for the dead?  
What is that song you sing for the dead?  
I see the signal searchlight strike me in the window of my room  
Well I got nothing to prove  
Well I got nothing to prove

I forgive you, mother, I can hear you  
And I long to be near you  
But every road leads to an end  
Yes every road leads to an end  
Your apparition passes through me in the willows  
Five red hens - you'll never see us again  
You'll never see us again