

# Enchanting Ghost

Sufjan Stevens

Tell me what you saw in me  
And I'll try to replicate it with a scene  
Mm-mmm  
If it troubles you to breathe  
Wait a moment; I could change the scenery

Don't carry on carrying efforts, no no, oh oh oh oh  
Somewhere there's a room for each of us to grow  
And if it pleases you to leave me, just go, oh oh oh oh  
Stopping you would stifle your enchanting ghost  
Mm-mmm

It's only that I meant to bring  
Love and liveliness to your breast on the scene  
Mm-mmm  
Did you cut your hands on me?  
Are my edges sharp? Am I pest to feed?

Don't carry on carrying regrets, oh no oh oh oh  
Somewhere there's a room for us to speak alone  
And if it grieves you to stay here, just go, oh oh oh oh  
For I have no spell on you, it's all a ghost  
Mm-mmm

I still have the things you gave  
Four anointing oils, the paper weight you made  
Mm-mmm  
For sure I haven't carried them  
Or buried them in the name of your ghost, my friend

Don't carry on carrying efforts: Don't go! No oh oh oh  
Stay with me until I sleep within your host  
Or if it pleases you to leave me, just go, oh oh oh oh  
Stopping you would stifle your enchanting ghost  
Mm-mmm