

## Marching Band

Sufjan Stevens

One dark day the trees began a trumpet sound,  
trumpet sound  
We sat listening patiently, the sky was near  
and i felt the trembling motion  
we ran out to see the future, from the ground  
from the ground  
from the ground  
from the ground  
people died and people risen everywhere  
We held hands and made a circle  
quietly from the ground  
quietly from the ground  
We returned and set the table, by the door