

# The Man Of Metropolis Steals Our Hearts

Sufjan Stevens

Trouble falls in my home  
Troubled man, troubled stone  
turn a mountain of lies  
turn a card for my life  
Man of Steel, Man of Heart  
Tame our ways, if we start  
To devise something more  
Something half ways

Only a steel man came to recover  
If he had run from gold, carry over  
We celebrate our sense of each other  
We have a lot to give one another

I took a bus to the lake  
Saw the monument face  
Yellow tides, golden eyes  
Red and white, red and wise  
Raise the flag, summer home  
Parted hair, part unknown  
If I knew what I read  
I'll send it half ways

Only a real man can be a lover  
If he had hands to lend us all over  
We celebrate our sense of each other  
We have a lot to give one another

Took my bags, Illinois  
Dreamt the lake took my boy  
Man of Steel, Man of Heart  
Turn your ear to my part  
There are things you have said  
Raise the boat, and raise the dead  
If you take us away  
Still we can say:

Only a steel man can be a lover  
If he had hands to tremble all over  
We celebrate our sense of each other  
We have a lot to give one another

Only a steel man can be a lover  
If he had hands to tremble all over  
We celebrate our sense of each other  
We have a lot to give one another