We Are What You Say

Sufjan Stevens

We are a servant,

We have a song,

The side of a beehive,

A tabernacle choir. We are the sound

Working in wars,

The bishop is gone

To the acolyte shores. We save our bibles,

We pull our sleeves.

The word is a guard

And the guard is a cleave. We are the right,

We are the stay,

The accolade's gone,

We are what you say. We have no language,

We have no chore,

The side of a beehive,

The bride is a whore. We are a spite,

We are at bay,

The spirit is life,

We are what you say. We have a sermon,

We have a song,

The bishop is easy,

The bishop is wrong. The spirit is right,

The spirit will say:

We are a light,

We are what you say.

Songwriters

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