

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 lost my strength completely, or 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 on the seater
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 aberration passes through me, in the willows and five red hens
You'll never see us again
You'll never see us again

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