

The Pick-Up

Sufjan Stevens

All things passed in the pick-up, found my brother's badge
Abraham is alive and well in the pick-up
And his wife casts no more spells in the pick-up
Found myself in the pick-up, seatbelt on my lap
And my sister
with her bracelet in the pick-up
Kiss my mother on her face in the pick-up
Clapping with the human race in the pick-up

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