

I Want To Be Well

Sufjan Stevens

To think that I would die this time
Isolated in the room where the bed rises
Photographic ordinary people are everywhere
Extraordinary histories, ordinary histories, ordinary historiesI'll find sleep, I'll find peace
Or in death you'll sleep with meTo figure that it was my fault
Or so I've come to realize life is not about
Love with someone
(Ordinary people are everywhere)
Extraordinary people are, ordinary people are, ordinary people areEverywhere you look, everywhere you turn
Illness is watching, waiting its turnDid I go at it wrong?
Did I go intentionally to destroy me?
I'm suffering in noise I'm suffering in
(Touching ordinary body)The burning from within the burning from with
(Ordinary is scary now)
I could not be at rest, I could not be at peace
(Extraordinary is scary now)So do yourself a good
Or do yourself a death from ordinary causes
Or do yourself a favor
Or do yourself a death from ordinary causesEndless lights prey upon the lonely
Prey upon the lonely
Weightless lights, oh, I would rather be
But I would rather be fineI want to be well, I want to be well
I want to be well, I want to be wellAnd I forgive you even
As you choke me that way
With the pill or demon
And the shrouding [unverified]Under conversation
In tremendous weight of
A crowd of ages outside
Just an orderI'm not fucking around
I'm not, I'm not, I'm not fucking aroundAnd shall I kiss you even as you take me that way?
With the pill or demon as my body changes
Apparitions gone awry, they surround me, all sides
From what am I seeing, only changesI'm not fucking around
I'm not, I'm not, I'm not fucking around

Songwriters

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