

# 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 histories I'll find sleep, I'll find peace  
Or in death you'll sleep with me To 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 are Everywhere you look, everywhere you turn  
Illness is watching, waiting its turn Did 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 causes Endless lights prey upon the lonely  
Prey upon the lonely  
Weightless lights, oh, I would rather be  
But I would rather be fine I want to be well, I want to be well  
I want to be well, I want to be well And 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 order I'm not fucking around  
I'm not, I'm not, I'm not fucking around And 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 changes I'm not fucking around  
I'm not, I'm not, I'm not fucking around

Songwriters

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