

The Man of Metropolis Steals Our Hearts

Sufjan Stevens

Trouble falls in my home
Troubled man, troubled stone
Turn a mountain of lies
Turn a card for my lifeMan of steel, man of heart
Tame our ways, if we start
To devise something more
Something half waysOnly a steel man came to recover
If he had run from gold, carry over
We celebrate our sense of each other
We have a lot to give one anotherI took a bus to the lake
Saw the monument face
Yellow tides, golden eyes
Red and white, red and wiseRaise the flag, summer home
Parted hair and part unknown
If I knew what I read
I'll send it half waysOnly a real man can be a lover
If he had hands to lend us all over
We celebrate our sense on each other
We have a lot to give one anotherTook my bags, Illinois
Dreamt the lake took my boy
Man of steel, man of heart
Turn your ear to my partThere are things you have said
Raise the boat and raise the dead
If you take us away
Still we can sayOnly a steel man can be a lover
If he had hands to tremble all over
We celebrate our sense of each other
We have a lot to give one anotherOnly a steel man can be a lover
If he had hands to tremble all over
We celebrate our sense of each other
We have a lot to give one another

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