

# The Owl And The Tanager

Sufjan Stevens

All I had hoped for  
I kept inside your car  
The rabbit in the barn  
Most of all I wait  
I wait beside the door; I wait beside the door  
All I was wrong trembling in the cage  
I was diamonds in the cage  
In seven hours I consider death  
And your father called to yell at me  
You little boy, you little boy  
Found out you cheated me  
I ran behind the barn and cut my hands somehow  
Blood in the meadowlark  
I punched your ears instead  
I punched you in the head  
You only laughed and laughed and laughed  
How I was wrong tingling from the kill  
Tickle me until you devil bird you evil still  
Slept on my arms, I was sleeping in the sill  
I was sleeping in the room with you  
You little boy, you little boy  
How could you run from me now?  
The loneliest chime in the house  
The loneliest chime in the house  
You let it out you let it out  
Come to me Calvary still  
I'm weeding and raking until  
I'm bleeding in spite of my love for you  
It bruised and bruised my will  
Counting alluvial plains  
The breathing inside of the range  
You touched me inside of my cage  
Beneath my shirt your hands embraced me  
Come to me feathered and frayed  
For I am the ugliest prey,  
For I am the ugliest prey  
The owl, the reckless reckless praise.  
You said you'd wait for me  
Down by Tannery Creek  
Far out by the roadside where we used to kiss behind the sheets  
Wrapped in a blanket of red  
The Owl and the Tanager said  
The Owl and the Tanager said  
One waits until the hour is death

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