

# Pittsfield

## Sufjan Stevens

I'm not afraid of you now, I know  
So I climbed down from the bunk beds this low  
I can talk back to you now, I know  
From a few things I learned from this TV show You can work late till midnight, we don't care  
We can fix our own meals, we can wash our own hair  
I go to school before sunrise, in the cold  
And I pulled the alarm and I kicked up the salad bowls Since that time we meant to say much  
Unsaid things begin to change  
After school we shoveled through the snow  
Drive upstate in silence in the cold You can remind me of it that I was lazy and tired  
You can work all your life as I'm not afraid of you anymore If I loved you a long time, I don't know  
If I can't recall the last time you told me so  
Here in this house in Pittsfield  
The ghost of our grandmother works at the sewing machine post Hiding the bills in the kitchen on the floor  
And my sister lost her best friend in the Persian Gulf War  
There was a flood in the bathroom last May  
And you kicked at the pipes when it rattled, oh the river it made Stand there, tell me that I'm of no use  
Things unspoken break us if we share  
There's still time to wash the kitchen floor  
On your knees, at the sink once more You can remind me that I was tired  
You can work late and give yourself up  
Now that I'm older, wiser, and working less  
I don't regret having left the place a mess You can remind me that I was lazy and tired  
You can recall your life as I'm not afraid of you anymore  
Anymore

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