

Sufjan Stevens

"The Man Of Metropolis Steals Our Hearts"

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Trouble falls in my home
Troubled man, troubled stone
Turn a mountain of lies
Turn a card for my life

Man of steel, man of heart
Tame our ways, if we start
To devise something more
Something half ways

Only 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 another

I took a bus to the lake
Saw the monument face
Yellow tides, golden eyes
Red and white, red and wise

Raise the flag, summer home
Parted hair and part unknown
If I knew what I read
I'll send it half ways

Only 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 another

Took my bags, Illinois
Dreamt the lake took my boy
Man of steel, man of heart
Turn your ear to my part

There are things you have said
Raise the boat and raise the dead
If you take us away
Still can we say

Only 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

Only 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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