

# Sufjan Stevens

## "The Predatory Wasp Of The Palisades Is Out To Get Us!"

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Thinking outrageously I write in cursive  
I hide in my bed with the lights on the floor  
Wearing three layers of coats and leg warmers  
I see my own breath on the face of the door

Oh I am not quite sleeping  
Oh I am fast in bed  
There on the wall in the bedroom creeping  
I see a wasp with her wings outstretched

North of Savanna we swim in the palisades  
I come out wearing my brother's red hat  
There on his shoulder my best friend is bit seven times  
He runs washing his face in his hands

Oh how I meant to tease him  
Oh how I meant no harm  
Touching his back with my hand I kiss him  
I see the wasp on the length of my arm

Oh great sights upon this state! Hallelu-  
Wonders bright, and rivers, lake. Hallelu-  
Trail of Tears and Horseshoe Lake. Hallelu-  
trusting things beyond mistake. Hallelu-

We were in love. We were in love.  
Palisades! Palisades! Palisades  
I can wait. I can wait.

Lamb of God, we souldn the horn.  
Hallelujah!  
To us your ghost is born.  
Hallelu-

I can't explain the state that I'm in  
The state of my heart, he was my best friend  
Into the car, from the back seat  
Oh admiration in falling asleep  
All of my powers, day after day  
I can tell you, we swaggered and swayed  
Deep in the tower, the prairies below

I can tell you, the telling gets old  
Terrible sting and terrible storm  
I can tell you the day we were born  
My friend is gone, he ran away  
I can tell you, I love him each day  
Though we have sparred, wrestled and raged  
I can tell you I love him each day  
Terrible sting, terrible storm  
I can tell you...

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