

Sufjan Stevens "Wordsworth's Ridge"

Visit "[Wordsworth's Ridge](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

A summer night, I find a boat
Tied to a tree, a normal home
She lost her string and stepping in
I push the shore there, an act of stealth

A troubled glad without a voice
A mountain song, the boat moves on
The water runs on either side
The circle swell, a sudden light takes me

I fix my view upon the ridge
Horizon's eye above the gray sky

I tip my oar to raise the stroke
The wading swan, the image broke
A looming peak, a pirate size
Upreats its head, a sudden guise takes me

Visit [Sufjan Stevens](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.