

# All for Myself

Sufjan Stevens

To bear it down, to be in flight, to bear it down, to be in flight  
It wasn't about me, it was only a stone, in my shoe  
Then worries came to perch on us, impatience and our painted bus  
I kept you close to me, close to my ear  
We set out once with folded shirts with hairy chests and well-rehearsed  
I want it all, I want it all for myself  
I'll set it right between your eyes, your shoulder blade, your running life  
I want it all, I want it all for myself  
Improving all, the time I am, improving as I kissed the hem  
I promise I won't be a trouble at all  
For I'm okay, I'm in the red, impressions of the unmade bed  
You cradle close to me, close to my ear  
We set out once, forget our shirts with hairy chests and all new words  
I want it all, I want it all for myself  
For in the earth, I smell of you, a bathing boy, amazing view  
I want it all, I want it all for myself