

For the Widows in Paradise, For the Fatherless in Ypsilanti

Sufjan Stevens

I have called you children, I have called you son
What is their to answer if I'm the only one?
Morning comes in paradise, morning comes in light
Still I must obey, still I must invite
If there's anything to say, if there's anything to do
If there's any other way, I'll do anything for you
I was dressed embarrassment I was dressed in whine
If you had a part of me, will you take your time?
Even if I come back, even if I die
Is there some idea to replace my life?
Like a father to impress, like a mother's morning dress
If you ever make a mess, I'll do anything for you
I have called you preacher, I have called you son
If you have a father or if you haven't none
I'll do anything for you, I'll do anything for you
I'll do anything for you, I'll do anything for you
I did everything for you, I did everything for you
I did everything for you, I did everything for you
I did everything for you, I did everything for you