

## 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