

## Sister

Sufjan Stevens

What the water wants is hurricanes  
And sailboats to ride on its back  
What the water wants is sun kiss  
And land to run into and back

I have a fish stone burning my elbow  
Reminding me to know that I'm glad  
That I have a bottle filled with my old teeth  
They fell out like a tear in the bag

And I have a sister somewhere in Detroit  
She has black hair and small hands  
And I have a kettledrum  
I'll hit the earth with you

And I will crochet you a hat  
And I have a red kite  
I'll put you right in it  
I'll show you the sky