

Sufjan Stevens, Sister

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