Sufjan Stevens, Pittsfield

I'm not afraid of you now, I know So I climbed down from the bunk beds this low I can talk back to you now, I know From a few things I learned from this TV show You can work late till midnight, we don't care We can fix our own meals, we can wash our own hair I go to school before sunrise, in the cold And I pulled the alarm, and I kicked up the salad bowls Since that time we meant to say much Unsaid things begin to change After school we shoveled through the snow ??? stayed inside with silence in the cold You can remind me of it That I was lazy and tired You can work all your life as I'm not afraid of you anymore If I loved you a long time, I don't know If I can't recall the last time you told me so Here in this house in Pittsfield The ghost of our grandmother works at the sewing machine post Hiding the bills in the kitchen on the floor And my sister lost her best friend in the Persian Gulf War There was a flood in the bathroom last May And you kicked at the pipes when it rattled on the river it made Stand there, tell me that I'm of no use Things unspoken break us if we share There's still time to wash the kitchen floor On your knees, at the sink once more You can remind me that I was tired You can work late and give yourself up Now that I'm older, wiser, and working less I don't regret having left the place a mess You can remind me that I was lazy and tired You can recall your life as I'm not afraid of you, anymore **Anymore**