

Sufjan Stevens, The Pick up

All things passed in the pick-up
Found my brother's badge
Abraham is alive and well
In the pick-up
And his wife casts no more spells
In the pick-up
Found myself in the pick-up
Seatbelt on my lap
And my sister with her bracelet
In the pick-up
Kiss my mother on her face
In the pick-up
Clapping with the human race
In the pick-up