

# Sufjan Stevens, Malthusian Mistress

Oh, don't look at me  
Is it anybody's business  
What I believe?

Oh, I cannot love  
Is it anybody's business  
Where I get off?

Oh, forest fiery tree  
The mahogany in misted  
Foil what I grieve

Oh, horse run with me  
Your Malthusian mistress  
Pulls at my sleeve