

# 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