

# Letters To Cleo, Acid Jed

So the sky is crumbling  
I am not afraid 'cause you see this too.  
So my hands are shaking  
I am not afraid 'cause you've got it bad.  
I was counting all the monsters  
I am ever going to be  
and I was falling a thousand miles an hour swirling around,  
the only sound was Acid Jed.  
If this were the last day and this mind were not mine,  
then I can't be ruined and that's 'cause you're all mine.  
So the sky is crumbling.  
I am not afraid 'cause you see this too.  
So my hands are shaking.  
I am not afraid 'cause you've got it bad.  
If this were the last day and this mind were not mine  
So the sky is  
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