Letters To Cleo, Come Around

Don't feel small when I'm looking down. Don't get too high if I'm looking
up at you. And if the answer looks at me I'll still say I don't know it, not
that I could come around anyway. Look your dreams walk away with mine.
Stumble and cry, but I'm clapping on the inside. I'm clapping on the inside. So what
your answer comes to me. I'm not saying I don't know it but it's not likely
that I'll come around anyway. If I should say something like "no, please
don't go" I am in a bind as much as I am saying good-bye. Don't feel small
when I'm looking down. Don't get too high if you're looking up at me. And if
the answer looks at me I'll still say I don't know it, not that I could come around
anyway. If I should say something like "no, please don't go" I am in
as much as I am telling you, I am telling you a lie.