

Letters To Cleo, Dissapear

What would you do for me my sweet cherubic
baby ideally way up high and lovely but i had
a thought that i'n not waiting for you anymore
i'm astral crystalline pure though you could
disappear tomorrow who would care it's not like
the retribution would end there you could
disappear tell us a story tell us all about your
heavenly life in deatil and don't leave out a
word i'm listening all growed up stepford son
don't ever change and don't go away too quiet
ever to be heard buy you could disappear
tomorrow who would care it's not like retribution
would end there you could disapper tomorrow
but just let me make it clear so keep your eyes
down low and keep very still hands up