

Letters To Cleo, Green Eggs

If I lie just a little
If I lie to appease
Will you show me a way without taking me along...
Beats like a gloss
Those who beg to reason
I'll be that scared back first but just don't lose me

And I'm not like that, oh no not me
And I'm not like that, oh no not me

Now who likes moving backwards
And who cares for those who do
As long as when taking up one
They don't trap you

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