

# Letters To Cleo, He's Stayin'

Talk in sign, say something new  
Talk in circles, nothing better to do  
Message camouflage - same dead end  
Please say just what he's saying  
He ain't my friend.

Found him but in a world that's not his own  
A world he'd hidden pretty well  
Kicked up some stones and pulled some earth  
He's stayin. He's stayin there  
From a pile of modeling clay, he will build  
Fashioned in the likeness, of himself  
Message camouflage same dead end  
Please say just what he's saying  
He ain't my friend.

Ready made and personas taken in  
He got it the quick and easy way  
As insidious as before - he's stayin

Love is love is not his own