

# Letters To Cleo, Clear Blue Water

Cast out on clear blue water  
Saw nothing out there at all at all  
Picture a scene across to the other side  
Saw nothing out there at all

Pack up some scant \*possessions\*  
For this trip you'll take to find  
what's right in front of you  
So you'll need some help on well goodluck  
good bye

Take a look around you can't you see  
walls are closing in  
"I can't breathe" you say

So it goes. So far like taking flight  
Near perfect, it feels like  
Spoon fed, It's like bliss.  
It's waning in and out and it  
takes the air out like a centrifuge