

## Acid Jed

### Letters to Cleo

So the sky is crumbling  
I am not afraid  
'Cause you see this too  
So my hands are shaking  
I am not afraid  
'Cause you've got it bad

I was counting all the monsters  
I am ever going to be  
I was falling a thousand miles an hour  
Swirling around, the only sound was Acid Jed

If this were the last day  
And this mind were not mine  
Then I can't be ruined  
And that's 'cause you're all mine  
So the sky is. So my hands are.