

Come On

Letters to Cleo

You can talk
You can talk about it yeah.....
If I'm wrong
If I'm wrong I'll take the blame
You can talk
And as the hours slip away
As my own
I can call another day

Come on, come on
To my embrace
How you sleep so easy is
A mystery

I've got my ear
Pressed to the glass
Pressed to the wall
I wasn't sure
But I think I got it all
And it was too late
For any lame apologies
By the way
It's your second face I didn't see
About what I heard
And I just can't believe it's true
All the things I didn't know about you
So won't you

Come on, come on
A lie awaits
How you sleep so easy is
A mystery

Won't you
Come on, come on
To my embrace

So you can talk
And as the hours slip away
As my own
I can call another day
About what I heard
And I just can't believe it's true
All of things I shoulda known about you
So won't you

Come on, come on
To my embrace
How you sleep so easy is
A mystery

Won't you
Come on, come on
To my embrace
How you sleep so easy