

Disappear

Letters to Cleo

What would you do for me my sweet cherubic baby?
Ideally way up high and lovely.
Well I had a thought that I'm not waiting for you any more,
I'm astral, crystalline pure through.

You could disappear tomorrow,
Who would care?
It's not like the retribution,
Would end there.
You could disappear.

Tell us a story,
Tell us all about your heavenly lie,
In detail, and don't leave out a word,
I'm listening.
All grown up Stepford son,
Don't ever change,
Don't go away,
You're too quiet,
Ever to be heard,
But you could,

Disappear tomorrow,
Who would care?
It's not like the retribution,
Would end there.
You could disappear tomorrow,
But let me make it clear so,

Keep your eyes down low,
And keep very still.
Just keep your eyes down low,
And keep very still.
Just keep your eyes down low,
And keep very still.
Hands up.