Laudanum

Letters to Cleo

It's getting harder To believe I've gotta go But I don't want to leave You've got your mortality On your sleeve

And if I'm something You've outgrown You'd think that Maybe I'd have known God I wish I'd just known

I want you to be like me It'd be so easy if you'd just agree

I've chucked it all out In the past 'Cause you're the one I Want at last You are the one For me

I want you to be like me It'd be so easy if you'd just agree Yeah