Come Around

Letters to Cleo

Don't feel small when I'm looking down. Don't get too high if I'm looking up at you. And if the answer looks at me I'll still say I don't know it, not that I could come around anyway. Look your dreams walk away with mine. Stumble and cry, but I'm clapping on the inside. I'm clapping on the inside. So what your answer comes to me. I'm not saying I don't know it but it's not likely that I'll come around anyway. If I should say something like "no, please don't go" I am in a bind as much as I am saying good-bye. Don't feel small when I'm looking down. Don't get too high if you're looking up at me. And if the answer looks at me I'll still say I don't know it, not that I could come around anyway. If I should say something like "no, please don't go" I am in a bind as much as I am telling you, I am telling you a lie

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