Veda Very Shining

Letters to Cleo

That was my heart when time was a seed
Tell me what it means
We made it out okay but soon it turned to dust
Tell me what it meansCut it out, get off the floor
Because it doesn't make you matter more
Veda very shining
And who will you wait up for, life, love, heaven, death
Is that what makes you such a mess
Veda very shiningAt the well and out of luck
You said, "I've had enough"
But you still you couldn't make a man out of me
Is that such a bad diseaseCut it out, get off the floor
Because it doesn't make you matter more
Veda very shining
And who will you wait up for, life, love, heaven, death
Is that what makes you such a mess
Veda very shiningYou're not real and yet you seem familiar
If that's what you want
You're not real and yet you seem familiar
If that's what you wantThat was my heart when time was a seed
Tell me what it meansAnd cut it out, get off the floor
Because it doesn't make you matter more
Veda very shining
And who will you wait up for, life, love, heaven, death
Is that what makes you such a mess
Veda very shining

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