

# Disappear

## Letters to Cleo

What would you do for me my sweet cherubic baby?  
Ideally way up high and lovely  
But I had a thought that I'm not waiting for you anymore  
I'm astral crystalline pure though 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 life  
In detail and don't leave out a word I'm listening  
All grew up stepford son, don't ever change and don't go away  
Too quiet ever to be heard but You could disappear tomorrow  
Who would care?  
It's not like retribution would end there  
You could disappear tomorrow  
But just 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

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