

# Pete Beat

## Letters to Cleo

As far as I can see. Walking, walking, walking,  
away from me. And for all I know.  
Demeanor gives it all away. Talking, talking,  
right over me. And for all I know. Loosing it, getting older. Stay the same yet  
older. You don't get it like I do I heard that,  
yeah that's what you said. Loosing it getting older. Please take me far away. I don't know what to do.  
I don't know where to go anymore best you just walk  
on by. Feeling strange these days it true, creeping up  
from behind but let's just not jump off the  
bridge. Best you just walk on by. Loosing it, it's gotten cold outside. I'm heading  
back you know I said goodnight. You don't get it  
like I do I heard that yeah that's  
what you said losing it getting older. It'll find me

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