

Letters To Cleo, He's stayin

Talk in sign, say something new
Talk in circles, nothing better to do
Message camouflage - same dead end
Please say just what he's saying
He ain't my friend.
Found him but in a world that's not his own
A world he'd hidden pretty well
Kicked up some stones and pulled some earth
He's stayin'. He's stayin there
From a pile of modeling clay, he will build
Fashioned in the likeness, of himself
Message camouflage same dead end
Please say just what he's saying
He ain't my friend.
Ready made and personas taken in
He got it the quick and easy way
As insidious as before - he's stayin?
Love is love is not his own