

# Letters To Cleo, I See

I think I'll close my eyes and wait  
As the world goes by  
Won't see the same old thing that out there  
Everywhere, yeah...  
The thousand wishes I have had in my life  
Come true  
After they are gone I say  
"What did I do that for?"  
But...

I see, I see, I see, I see  
This world going in circles around, all around me  
I'll end up made before life is through with me  
Guilty old...  
I see, I see, I see, I see  
This world going in circles around, all around me  
I'll end up made before life is through with me

I think I'll pay my dues then drive real fast to stand in line  
Then I'll wrack my brains to find some chaos  
As the image forms I'll let it swallow up my mind  
Time will pass I'll ask myself  
"This is a joke...right?"

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Thinking, I'm thinking thoughtless, but it sometimes seems  
I think too much, too hard and it confuses me  
I'll rectify myself to all the things I thought were real  
Or I'll lock the bedroom door and simply stay at home

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Guilty old me...