

# Letters To Cleo, Letters to Cleo

the anchor is a kickstand  
so i'm taking you down with me  
to the wrong side  
of the quicksand and  
our flashlight destiny  
you can be the walker i'm gonna be your wire  
you can be the ugly truth  
i'm gonna be your liar  
still the future lit up  
so bright for all to see  
i can't look now you're all the same  
you're all the same to me  
up and away  
up and away  
the anchor is a kickstand  
so i'm taking you down with me  
to the wrong side of the quicksand  
and our flashlight destiny  
it's all wrong  
we tripped along so much  
worse off for it and  
only god can help the one  
who put the magnets in your head  
up and away up  
and away with you  
if i could just get up  
i'd be fine  
if i could just get up