

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