Please, please don't disappear
I'm clearly unprepared and aloof
And trained to walk without
Though I can trace the steps we've made clearly

So what is real?
We either break it or stay concealed
Don't lack incentive
Don't let me crowd your space

If you'll do the same I'll slow to match your pace Please don't disappear I know in absence perspectives clear, but don't move Feel safe to think out loud

And I'll do the same when passing town through town So what is real?
We either break it or stay concealed
Don't lack incentive

Don't let me crowd your space
If you'll do the same I'll slow to match your lead
Match your lead
Please, please don't disappear

I'm clearly unprepared and aloof
And far behind in count
Though I can trace the steps we've made clearly