I See

Letters to Cleo

I think I'll close my eyes and wait as the world goes by.
Won't see the same old thing it's out there everywhere.
The thousand wishes I have had in my life come true.
After they are gone I say, "what did I do that for?"
I see this world going in circles around all around me.
I'll end up mad before life is through with me.
Guilty old me.

I think I'll pay my dues and 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?"
Thinking, thinking, thoughtless, but it sometimes seems.
Think too much, too hard and it confuses me.
Rectify myself to all the things I thought were real
Or I'll lock the bedroom door and simply stay at home.
I see