

Step Back

Letters to Cleo

Appear and fade away,
So far so good and I'll tell you the story this time.
Plan too far ahead, it's the same old thing.
Finally kicking it out this time.

Tell me where were you?
Now just where were you?
When it really mattered, like this time?
Staring down a haze it's supposed to be a better day

But it doesn't really matter, not this time.
Step back, step back just suppose you're where you're supposed
to be now.
Step back, step down off that pedestal and maybe you'll see.
Like that time we went back in time surface

Wounds could not scar that tough exterior far superior were you
.
Appear and fade away so far so good and I'll tell you the story
this time.
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Finally kicking it out this time.