

Letters To Cleo

"How"

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I didn't come this far for you to make this hard for me.
And now you want to ask me "how"?

It's like - how does your heart beat, and why do you
breathe?
How does your heart beat, and why do you breathe?

Why did you come here?
You weren't invited.
You were on the outside - Stay on the outside.

And now you want to ask me "why"?

It's like - how does your heart beat, and how do you
cry?
How does your heart beat?

And there are some things that I'd like to figure out.
There are some things that I can do without -
Like you, and your letters that go on forever,
And you, and the people that were never friends.
never friends
never friends

With all the things that you could be,
You never could learn how to be me.
And now you want to ask me "how"?

It's like - how does your heart beat, and why do you
breathe?
How does your heart beat, and why do you breathe

how do you breathe

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