

Crowded

John Frusciante

Walked where I feared to go
Coming up to me saying you can't see what hit me
Protection was my blood
And longing was my soul to tell me what was
All are so aligned in the drive to be right
We break out, we break out
Suppressing senses that see inwardly
Going down, going down
Only to be high on up
Merely needed half a mind
Lost and made that call
I felt my heart beat, heartbeat
Omniscient shining eye
Saw him as a guy
That's image forming the unseen
Walked where I feared to go
Coming up to me saying you can't see what hit me
Protection was my blood
Longing was my soul to tell me what was, what is
Ooh I let the cancer spread
Lord, it keeps me holy
Calling after answered back
Bad temper needs a scolding
Letting go of who we essentially are from inside of the tide
Holding in the water that flows out of sight til I drown, til I
drown
Only gonna be at the start