

## 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