

Emptiness

John Frusciante

And now a minute is trapped
It fell into a crack
Eleven tries leading the way
and then foresight comes
I've lost my sence of it all
The feelings I can't resolve
Circumstances outside convention
And you knwo I tried
To be part of life
I found the rest of me
I was beaten on down
Emptniess set me free
I lived on a cloud
The walk through the storm
Was like a holiday
I happened to have been warned
Over and over again
The sense of speaking dissolved
Words meanings I couldn't recall
And all I'd found did my losing
I was tough to find
Playing games with my mind
Up the drops that I climbed
In the abyss I was hurled into
By who I brought back into time
I found the rest of me
I was beaten on down
Emptiness set me free
I lived on a cloud
The walk through the storm
Was like a holiday
I happened to have been warned
Over and over again