

## Interior Two

John Frusciante

We walk into the hands of doom  
We're coming out interior two  
Why dont you come on over  
Things here will never be the same  
We feed the light with shadows of pain  
Why dont you come on back again  
I hear our song in the wind  
I see clouds laughing insane  
I hear out song in the wind  
I see clouds laughing again  
We fall into forever's lap  
We speak when all the lines are tapped  
And we endlessly come on back  
Wherever did we find this night  
I'll come back in another life  
Why dont you come back over again  
Won't you come back over