

## Song to the Siren

John Frusciante

On the floating, shapeless oceans  
I did all my best to smile  
'Til your singing eyes and fingers  
Drew me loving into your eyes

And you sang, "Sail to me, sail to me let me enfold you"  
Here I am, here I am waiting to hold you

Did I dream you dreamed about me?  
Were you here when I was full sail?  
Now my foolish boat is leaning  
Broken love lost on your rocks

For you sang, "Touch me not, touch me not, come back tomorrow"  
Oh my heart, oh my heart shies from the sorrow

Well I'm as puzzled as a newborn child  
I'm as riddled as the tide  
Should I stand amid the breakers?  
Or should I lie with death my bride?

Hear me sing: "Swim to me, swim to me, let me enfold you."  
"Here I am. Here I am, waiting to hold you."