

## Three Thoughts

John Frusciante

Every action going down is murder  
Everyday I'm kill my past  
time gives endless sparks to future  
Anyway Im gonna fill my glass

The place in the sky she let in light  
it drifted while and it faded out  
it fades all along it went through  
I give three thoughts just to say hey.

Animation of the furthest thought heard  
elevation hit the street with lights  
empty gazes hit the stripmall in  
poison veins in the streams flight

awakened by sight to that closed eye  
straining through the echoes of doubt  
as they fight,  
as they tear themselves down  
you won't give up from swinging will you?