

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?