

John Frusciante, Inside A Break

Inside a break there's only moments that hide
Every mistake is really worth a try
I know a way a lie can be refined
Hand me your cross and run for your life
Any good luck is a falling tree
I'm noone and no one is me
All day to call some kind of faceless guide
Someday you see is just today in a guise
Every pace you go would go without you
The busiest days there's really nothing to do
I go away to turn the dark to light
Don't look at me when you're wondering why
Hymns sound so good to him
Reflections occur within
Unwind so called holes
Language is false but it speaks to me
Places are gone when there's no one to see 'em
I got a pain that spans millions of lives
Going to where we'll dive into the sky
Any old way is a new way to be
There's just no cause for beating anybody
All of us kids we like to climb to fall
Once within there's nothing better at all
Than nowhere