

# 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 no one and no one is me  
All day to call some kind of faceless guide  
Someday you see is just today in a guise  
Every place 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