

John Frusciante, Someone's

Someone's waiting to fly with me
Someone's saying goodbye everytime she says hello
Cuz they both connect no one with somebody
I'm floating down this airstream
I'm floating and it's every dream I've ever had
And I'm so happy and sad
Cuz they both connect me with when I'd never been a body
Every house is a frame
Anything real has a brain
We talk ourselves out of it
But I've reconsidered it and I'm convinced
Everywhere I look has a face
Everyone who has lived has a place
Right here's every world
Every time draws a line to right now
Hold and turn the infinite
Someone's taking me all over out there