

John Frusciante, Song To The Siren

On the floating, shapeless oceans
I did all my best to smile
'Till your singing eyes and fingers
Drew me loving in your eyes
And you sang: "Sail to me, sail to me, let me enfold you"
Here I'm, here I'm waiting to hold you.
Did I dream you dreamed about me?
Were you here when I was full sail?
Now my foolish boat is leaning.
Broken love lost on your rocks.
For you sang: "Touch me not, touch me not, come back tomorrow"
Oh my heart, oh my heart shies to the sorrow.
Well, I'm as puzzled as a newborn child,
I'm as riddled as the tide.
Should I stand amid the breakers?
Or should I lie with dead my bride?
Hear me sing: "Swim to me, swim to me, let me enfold you"
Here I am, here I am, waiting to hold you.