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.