

# John Frusciante, Away and Anywhere

I do dream you  
Allow me to believe you are the real me  
I see you breathing under water  
See you on both sides of a door  
I didn't mean you to fathom what you bought  
I'm away and anywhere to suffice  
Every life filled with what will be  
If my own will is from me  
How do I take another mirror  
How do I drink the whole shore  
I do greet you  
And slam the door in your face  
You come in anyways  
It's a long, long time before this takes place  
I answer these these questions now  
As to why I'm the only one  
Who carries answers to their fathers  
Who carries gray sky to the sun  
I'm not the railway  
I leave all of it to the air  
Passing highway's traffic just lying there  
Carry me away  
Come in anyways  
Both sides of the door  
The closed and open door