

# John Frusciante, Remain

I'm crowded when I'm gone  
I live here to seep thru this song  
Hey la  
I can't go on  
I'm lost  
I'll be there running on & off  
Hey la  
And when you reach that point  
You're a wall  
And when you bleed sight  
You receive a call  
Oh please take us  
We're wrong  
We live now to relive on & on  
Place my paces  
Pave my way  
We only remain  
The same way as the sounds on a tape  
And when you draw a line  
It goes where you want  
And when shadows step ahead of you  
They start and stop  
With these riches we walk & walk  
We give to this time all that we got  
We play it this way cuz this is how we feel  
It means so much to me when the pretend becomes real