

# John Frusciante, In Your Eyes

I was holding on to what just goes and goes  
Absence won't change  
Memories can be the chains that won't let go of endless motion

Every sign is a window  
You look through or see your self in  
Who becomes the reflection but we who lose ourselves in abstraction

And won't turn round from facing in while our eyes look out  
Between dirt and the path that seed grow  
Is the carrier of light you dome?  
Takes everything everywhere, nothing to nowhere

With passion the director, ow!  
Two opposed go together  
And they come from their center  
In your eyes I will make a home  
Forever  
Its the only way back and see ahead?

Hold in motion /5x  
You are the sun to me

Hold in motion /5x  
You (you) are the sun to me