

# Hope

John Frusciante

I feel the hope running low  
we never found our way home  
There is no more world  
The land is gone  
water is all that survived that one  
there are no escapes  
gone are the days of mistakes  
our mistakes  
and did you see  
the night wore on  
and became the days that never begun  
The disappearing day  
You know where I'm from  
Is the only place that forever stays young  
Lost at sea  
we're lost at sea  
I wouldn't know my face if you all were me  
All we have is all we see  
There is no more hope  
There are no dreams