

John Frusciante

"Resolution"

Visit "[Resolution](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

"Resolution"

We tried blasted the moment
Three lies open the door
Redesign the reflection
It takes my heart away
Refined timbre of air
You've painted it all that way
If I face it always
It becomes a problem
I'm leaving, I'm broken
I envisioned half this time
I surrounded this line
Trade the wind for the file
Eyes disguising of you
Dreams fade my ends all the way
I believe in you
The frames that make the hollow empty

I'll pay sometime
Drowning in my tears
I'll wait for some night
When all this comes out right

Taking it all is unfair
I'm sent away each time
Faking as if I care
Is all they want failure

Visit [John Frusciante](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.