

# LOSS

## John Frusciante

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

We make the music that divides you  
It's handed down as a thing to cry to  
And all my wars they treat you kindly  
There's nothing more important that i see  
There was a time when all was empty  
    Unorganized a clog a death scene  
Things opened up and there's so many  
    Paths to walk ports of entry  
    Now that I'm gone  
    Now that i'm long gone  
    This minute has come and gone  
I never said to do anything but forget me  
    I can't be lost  
    I've learned everything form loss  
For what's gained there's an inner cost  
    I won't pay it i never would  
We left the seasons back in Long Town  
There was a hint of sadness going round  
We met the brothers who drove arrows  
And shot assumptions wide and narrow  
    I know i mean what i'm forgetting  
    We give for everything we're getting  
    A lot that hasn't been put away  
It's building up for that fateful someday  
    Now that i'm gone  
    Now that i'm long gone  
    This minute has come and gone  
I never said to do anything but forget me  
    When it seems i'm around  
Check again what's up and what's down  
    Any silences make a sound  
before the equation i'm the answer

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