

Sum

John Frusciante

In enemies hands I don't have to measure

I don't have to measure

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I don't have to measure upAnd I've seen a million miles at once, staring as once

You are the apple of my life

There's no one but you in the world I'd choose

You are what carries dark to light

There is no excuse for being untrue

In every sound is an above and below unfound

The dance they do we all feel

Above and below sensory input are two lovers disconnected by usSo we have to join them in our actions

We are the center of what one wantsYou are the apple of my life

There's no one but you in the world I'd choose

You are the sum and whole of life

There is no one in the world but you and I

You connect the earth to the sky

And nothing comes between us

Our bodies or minds

Nothing disconnects us

Nor silence or time

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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