Chances

John Frusciante

This is the time to die I'm someone on whom to rely Chances come and chances go This is letting go I feel the tightening of the dawn The creation of somenthing I've sung No one goes back 'cause they're all there Are you everywhere Becoming who you think you are In order to do your part In the multi-dimensional scheme You'll know what I mean This is the time to die I'm not someone on whom to rely Chances come and chances go This is letting you know I'm almost where I'll never be This cutting off of fate like string A line that falls to the floor And I'm not me anymore

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