Chances

John Frusciante

This is the time to die I'm not someone on whom to rely Chances come and chances go This is letting goI feel the tightening of the dawn The creation of something I've sung No one goes back 'cause they're all there Are you everywhereBecoming 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 relyChances come and chances go This is letting you know I'm almost where ill never be This cutting off off ate like a string A line that falls to the floor And I'm not me anymore

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