John Frusciante

Do you throw it in the well Wishing you had someone to tell What it was that you wished for So it couldn't come true anymore I've thrown so much away These times die and stay alive I've gone and i've stayed And though both happened At the same time I know which one i like And which one i hate You never change to fire if you're ice Even if you melt on a table and dry And that table is burned I'll tell you why 'Cuz you stayed by going away And life changes not you Life changes not you Every time is contained in now Now is only time anything happens Though one moments shot In infinity's rounds Now is the one time Anything happens here Here, here, here Here, here, here