

John Frusciante, Ascension

Coming up to the end
These feelings weren't always pretend
Review your whole life and you don't even have to die
Life would never leave me alone
A choice wick way i wanted to go
And everything I've seen is wrong to make me what I'll be
All men
You don't need anyone
Just hold on to the end
And you don't even have to look good
Woman
You do fine on you own
You're free to cry and you don't even have to wipe your eyes
You once saved me
and now I'm where you want me to be
Acending endlessly and I don't even have to try