

John Frusciante, Dying (I Don't Mind)

Here's one for the unknown past
shooting into infinity
here's one for the cut out frames below you

Hear the sound, I've been down
here at reaching up thru the trees
here is where you'll always be

And dying
you're dying

Here's where the future
Here's one for the marry mount (??)
Here's one for the deadline we push back

Here's one forsaken
Here's one to delay
You can hold my time I'll drive
but I don't mind