

John Frusciante, Nature Falls

Help us about with the star now
They become the cream
You're at home, you thought how
You been living sleeping
In all the waste you'd lie
And all the times
Your soul should dine on your shelf
You can never go on
And now your singing this song

Nature falls, make the wrong
Who you'll thread a new day
And I tasted a lot
It will go on

Meet your
Go on with a simple home
Initiate a sound
Move the waves around