

# John Frusciante, Wishing

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