

## John Frusciante "Loss"

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We make the music that divides you  
It's handed down as a thing to cry to  
And all my wars they treat you kindly  
There's nothing more important that i see  
There was a time when all was empty  
Unorganized a clog a death scene  
Things opened up and there's so many  
Paths to walk ports of entry  
Now that I'm gone  
Now that i'm long gone  
This minute has come and gone  
I never said to do anything but forget me  
I can't be lost  
I've learned everything form loss  
For what's gained there's an inner cost  
I won't pay it i never would  
We left the seasons back in Long Town

There was a hint of sadness going round  
We met the brothers who drove arrows  
And shot assumptions wide and narrow  
I know i mean what i'm forgetting  
We give for everything we're getting  
A lot that hasn't been put away  
It's building up for that fateful someday  
Now that i'm gone  
Now that i'm long gone  
This minute has come and gone  
I never said to do anything but forget me  
When it seems i'm around  
Check again what's up and what's down  
Any silences make a sound  
before the equation i'm the answer

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