

## In Relief

John Frusciante

To seem you're in me and over me  
Relief in all things  
And all things shoot through me  
And all things shoot through you  
Wherever you are  
To seem you're a dream when you never stop  
And we ask you what you are  
Belief as one with what you believe in  
Travel slowly  
Move in circles  
You know time grows old in reverse  
Life as a thing that began  
And was magnified  
And made the first and the last one  
To mean everything you never say  
Every single thing going every way  
When your leader's gone  
He means to make you strong  
He never went away  
Cuz what you need you are