

## In Rime

John Frusciante

I fail to do what I'm trying  
I've these walls  
And everyone who dies hears others times  
This immediacy is unknown to me  
And appears to be unreached  
By everyone I've known  
Show me unfocused fears in disguise  
It shows me I must live to die  
This lake is on fire  
It's been every dream to me  
it's been every desire  
I awaken  
Filling up the space  
I back away  
And it covers me up all cozy  
These waves are the call of time  
What's sent ahead is sent behind  
As in rime