Invisible Movement

John Frusciante

Extra time when you think it's over Live a life when you've rolled over and died I don't feel pain I don't travel this line Levitate and feel the ground get closer Ecstasy made every step a mile When it becomes a waste Why hold on for dear life Wide pain in the blue white break up All paths divide Life has a way of opening up All names travel with their owner Tho' they've no space, they move all around I see invisible moment in every town Every cry is a separate emotion Happenings are planned And then they arrive They go on with or without you there