

Sum

John Frusciante

In enemies' hands I don't have to measure
I don't have to measure
In enemies' hands I don't have to measure
I don't have to measure up
And I've seen a million eyes at once, staring as one
You are the apple of my life
There's no one but you in the world I'd choose
You are what carries dark to light
There is no excuse for being untrue
In every sound is an above and below unfound
The dance they do we all feel
Above and below sensory input are two lovers disconnected by us
So we have to join them in our actions
We are the center of what one wants
You are the apple of my life
There's no one but you in the world I'd choose
You are the sum and whole of life
There is no one in the world but you and I
You connect the earth to the sky
And nothing comes between us
Our bodies or minds
Nothing disconnects us
Not silence or time