

## Unchanging

John Frusciante

And we will show that wherever you are  
That is where all time starts  
It's a pleasure to die  
A pleasure to be gone  
Into the sky we move on  
Life is unchanging  
It let me go  
Life gave me up  
And i have no control  
I have no control  
Everything goes a way that i do not  
I clean up the clouds i ride  
I've never been up where i see the others climb  
Seems like it must be nice  
Laughter's an ugly friend of mine  
We share the best and worst of times  
Everyone goes where they belong  
Nobody goes elsewhere  
Never much thought goes to being  
Right or wrong  
Right or wrong