

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 miles at once, staring as once
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
Nor silence or time

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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