

Peach

Broods

Love the peace when I feel alone
It's a part of me that I never run from
Black and white, playing clean surround
Feet on the ground, but I hate it down there
Hot and cold, young and old
All the more I know, the less I feel right
Hot and cold, young and old
All the more I know, the less I feel
I'm high and I'm low, no control
But everything's looking peach
I'm high and I'm low, no control
But everything's looking peach
So I don't need it all when it feels like old
'Cause everything's looking peach now
No I don't need it all when it feels like old
'Cause everything's looking peach now
Hate the feel when I'm in the crowd
It's a part of me, I can never run from
The colour's bright, playing in surround
Pull me off the ground where the air is so clear
Hot and cold, young and old
All the more I know, the less I feel right
I'm high and I'm low, no control
But everything's looking peach
I'm high and I'm low, no control
But everything's looking peach now
So I don't need it all when it feels like old
'Cause everything's looking peach now
No I don't need it all when it feels like old
'Cause everything's looking peach now
I know it's hard to see me down
I cry and cry upon the ground
A simple price I pay for all the love I feel when I'm okay
I know it's hard to see me down
I cry and cry upon the ground
A simple price I pay for all the love I feel
I'm high and I'm low, no control
But everything's looking peach now
So I don't need it all when it feels like old
'Cause everything's looking peach now
No I don't need it all when it feels like old
'Cause everything's looking peach now
Now, now, now, now, now
Everything's looking peach now, now
Everything's looking peach now, now

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

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