

# Peach (Golf Clap Remix)

## 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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