

Watching you sleep  
Run my hands through your hair and it's got me thinking  
What you mean to me  
There's a chill in the air and a sinking feeling  
Coming over me

Like bitter tangerine  
Like sirens in the streets  
Oh no

Maybe our time has come  
Maybe we're overgrown  
Even the sweetest plum  
Has only got so long  
Baby, we're barely holding on  
Even the sweetest plum has only got so long

Jealous you can sleep  
You've been keeping me up and I mouth the words  
I think I wanna speak  
Instead I'm wasting my time just pressing rewind

To all the nights we shared  
The ripest peach or pear  
But change is in the air, oh

Maybe our time has come  
Maybe we're overgrown  
Even the sweetest plum  
Has only got so long  
Baby, we're barely holding on  
Even the sweetest plum has only got so long

I was summer, you were spring  
You can't change what the seasons bring  
Yeah, I was summer and you were spring  
You can't change what the seasons bring

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Maybe we're overgrown  
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Has only got so long  
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Even the sweetest plum has only got so long