

Peach

Isak Danielson

I'm out of breath, you're out of sight
These cigarettes, can't help me now
I'm runnin' out, anyway
I guess I knew, but I was blind
You are the one, but who am I
I'm runnin' out, anyway

Is it me, am I stupid?
Am I foolin' myself?
Like a peach I keep bruising
When you fall into him
If I leave I will lose you
And it hurts like hell
It's a feelin' I'm used to
And I know how it ends

I think I'm caught, between the lines
I wanna talk, what if I'm right?
On second thought, another round
God knows I tried, I tried my best
I fell for you, for all of this
On second thought, another round

Is it me, am I stupid?
Am I foolin' myself?
Like a peach I keep bruising
When you fall into him
If I leave I will lose you
And it hurts like hell
It's a feelin' I'm used to
And I know how it ends

At times like these, I tend to flee
I just close my eyes
Maybe naive
But still, I dream of you and I

Is it me, am I stupid?
Am I foolin' myself?
Like a peach I keep bruising
When you fall into him
If I leave I will lose you
And it hurts like hell
It's a feelin' I'm used to
And I want it to end