

Fallen Fruit

Lorde

To the ones who came before us
All the golden ones who were lifted on a wing
We had no idea the dreams we had were far too big
Far too big

And we will walk together (We will walk)
Psychedelic garlands in our hair
Through the halls of splendor where the apple trees all grew
You'll leave us dancing on the fallen fruit

The fallen fruit
The fallen fruit (Ooh)
The fallen fruit

From the Nissan, to the Phantom, to the plane
We'll disappear in the cover of the rain
Took the great minds and the vapors
And a pocketful of seed
It's time for us to leave

And we will walk together (We will walk)
Psychedelic garlands in our hair
But how can I love what I know I am going to lose?
Don't make me choose

The fallen fruit (Ahh)
The fallen fruit (Fallen fruit)
The fallen fruit