

Eucalyptus

Peach PRC

Eucalyptus, I've never done this
Heard you'll take my grievance
Do you really mean it?
I could use it

I know that I said all that shit about God
I think it probably pissed him off
But I've never done this before
I was raised by atheists, forgive me
I don't know how to pray, never seen it done
I don't know what to say

I've come to talk
I thought you could be God
Here on this walk
I stopped, stood in the moss
So can you touch me?
I know I'm just a wandering spirit
But if you want
This forest can be my religion
Eucalyptus

Eucalyptus, I've never noticed
Leaves scented lemon
Citronella, how'd you grow it?

If you can start again after your severed limbs
Maybe then like you, I can recover
We bleed the same colour
Nice of you to shade me, feed me, breathe me
For nothing in return
What a loving God
What an honour

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So could you touch me, could you touch me?
Could you touch me, oh?
Think you could touch me, you could touch me
You could touch me, oh