

Nectarine

Rocco

Morning came, I'm eating nectarines
You're still fast asleep
Taking our time, no tears left to dry
'Cause you're the only thing to me
The sun bleeds through the curtain sheets
It hits you perfectly

I'll never find any reason of mine
How I deserved you and me

And as we wither
And the wrinkles on our face start to show
I'll be here happily, my sweet nectarine

If I could pry open what I hide deep inside
And stay as true as the sky
As each day folds and the more clothes that we fold
There's nothin' left to hide

And as we wither
And the wrinkles on our face start to show
I'll be here happily, my sweet nectarine