

# 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