

Plum

Troye Sivan

Watching you sleep
Run my hands through your hair and it's got me thinking
What you mean to me
There's a chill in the air and a sinking feeling
Coming over me

Like bitter tangerine
Like sirens in the streets
Oh no

Maybe our time has come
Maybe we're overgrown
Even the sweetest plum
Has only got so long
Baby, we're barely holding on
Even the sweetest plum has only got so long

Jealous you can sleep
You've been keeping me up and I mouth the words
I think I wanna speak
Instead I'm wasting my time just pressing rewind

To all the nights we shared
The ripest peach or pear
But change is in the air, oh

Maybe our time has come
Maybe we're overgrown
Even the sweetest plum
Has only got so long
Baby, we're barely holding on
Even the sweetest plum has only got so long

I was summer, you were spring
You can't change what the seasons bring
Yeah, I was summer and you were spring
You can't change what the seasons bring

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Has only got so long
Baby, we're barely holding on
Even the sweetest plum has only got so long