

Orange Grove

Unprocessed

I, I keep myself in motion
I don't know where to go
There's a symphony between us
And the leaves fall on the groves

Caught up in my emotions
That keep calling my name
But no one knows
Where I went with all my emptiness

Just purify
The rites of age
A lullaby
The oceans are calling me

I, I don't want to push you too far away
I, I don't want to push you too far away

If I stood by your side
Would you love me like you used to do
For me? (Woah)

There's a thing I don't like
Love me like you do
I'm out of place woah

Just purify
The rites of age
A lullaby
The oceans are calling me

I, I don't want to push you too far away
(I don't want to push you too far)
I, I don't want to push you too far away