

Feel the bruising through the skin  
It won't go back to being green again  
Try to hold on to what was sweet  
Where the softness used to be

I feel nothing, I feel dumb  
You're a peach and I'm a plum

Feeling less and revealing more  
The stone that's buried, what the fruit is for  
You were in bloom in your own time  
I wasn't there but it wasn't mine

I feel nothing, I feel dumb  
You're a peach and I'm a plum  
I'm a plum

No one is old and nothing is young  
You're a peach and I'm a plum  
No one is old and nothing is young  
You're a peach and I'm a plum  
I'm a plum  
I'm a plum  
I'm a plum