

Oranges

Freya

Oranges Isn't it strange who you end up with
Wanting other than you thought you did
Isn't it funny you're as different from me
As oranges from apples
As the Finnish from the French
As back to front and inside out
As starting from the end
As milk from wine
As snow from sunshine
As the sky from the sea
As Kate Moss from me? You're apples
And I'm oranges
It's all the same to me
Without the dark night
There would be no daylight
So I'm gonna follow you like "d" follows "c"
Like you follow me ... Isn't it strange who you end up with
Wanting one thing - getting the opposite
Isn't it funny you're as different from me
As soup from ice cream
As those who sleep, from who dreams
As candlelight from spotlight
As coffee from tea
As the relatively straight
From those who'd take both
As those who go down
From those who think it's gross? You're apples
And I'm oranges
It's all the same to me
Without the dark night
There would be no daylight
So I'm gonna follow you like "d" follows "c"
Like you follow me ... You're strawberries
I'm bananas
You're starfruit
I'm a mango
You're juicy
I'm getting thirsty
You're a kiwi

I'm hungry
- So all I think to do, is eat

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