

Petals

Chromatics

She's the angel on
Top of the tree
Sugar heart here she comes
She's gonna fall on me

She's the grace of this world
She's too pure
For the likes of this world
This world is a whore

Tear the petals off of you
And make you tell the truth
Tear the petals off of you
Oh, it's all mine and
Hey it's all mine and
Hey it's all mine

I never knew what I could be
Oh the darling buds of May
They fall with no sound
They carry you down
They carry you down
Tear the petals off of you
And make you tell the truth