

# Freya, Oranges

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