

Bruises

goldford

Fly like Icarus
Scared of getting high
And when I come too close
I'll fall right through the sky
And if I crash and burn
Won't be my last goodbye
I fly a little farther every time these bruises multiply

(Oh oh oh...) yeah
(Oh oh oh...) bruises
(Oh oh oh...)
Oh, I get a little smarter every time my bruises multiply

Run like Crazy Horse
Set the trail on fire
And if I miss a step
I might trip a wire
But when it goes to hell
You gon' hear me cry
But I run a little harder every time these bruises multiply

(Oh oh oh...) yeah, bruises
(Oh oh oh...) aah
(Oh oh oh...)
I run a little harder every time these bruises multiply

(I get a little smarter every time my bruises multiply)

Nah nah nah...

Fly like Icarus
Scared of getting high
And when I come too close
I'll fall right through the sky

I get a little stronger every time these bruises multiply

(Oh oh oh...) these bruises multiply

Oh, I grow a little taller, get a little smarter
Feel a little stronger every time these bruises multiply