

## 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