

# Gently Hard

## Malina

If I tried to think and talk on the level  
I could blow a silent wave  
that would break against  
the grudge you bear me  
And upon your ruthless rave Got a dull ache in my stomach and my  
tired heart is standing still I stay out of your  
mean daily wars  
I beware of getting into your fights  
I'm a flower underwater,  
see against the light  
My leaves are perfect green,  
ain't gonna be no bruises If I tried to draw in profile the shape  
of those who vanish off the core  
I could take aim and then strike  
just like you did with me before While instead I observe your colours  
through my window painted blue  
And I try to refine my sorrow,  
so I slowly bask in gloom  
So now I'm standing still in this  
doubtful borderline. I stay out of your  
mean daily wars  
I beware of getting into your fights  
I'm a flower underwater,  
see against the light  
My leaves are perfect green,  
ain't gonna be no bruises.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>