

Bruises

Dusted

If there's diamonds in their eyes
Then I will rob them blind
If there's honor in their hearts
Then there must be some in mine
The bruise is so hard to cover
When both of your arms swinging
When they're keeping their guard
If there's silver in those clouds
Then let's pray it will rain down
If there's gold in those mountains
Then the mountains will come down
And the bruise is so hard to cover
When both of your arms are swinging
When they're keeping their guard
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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