

A Few Small Bruises

[Maria Mena](#)

Out here on the ledge, I'm not far away from stepping off

I've finally picked out my cloud

It's the one over there surrounded by all that air You reached out your hand

And said I understand

So why not come down Well, except for a few small bruises, cuts and scars, well I'm fine

Except for a few small bruises, cuts and scars, well I'm fine Thank you for asking, I'm so glad we had this
moment here

I know they think I'm crazy

But everything I am is what I was taught to be You reached out your hand

And said I understand

So why not come down Well, except for a few small bruises, cuts and scars, well I'm fine

Except for a few small bruises, cuts and scars, well I'm fine And as you read my words out loud

Make me sound genius, make me sound special

And maybe I'll come down Well, except for a few small bruises, cuts and scars, well I'm fine

Except for a few small bruises, cuts and scars, well I'm fine And as you read my words out loud

Make me sound genius, make me sound special

And maybe I'll come down

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