

# Bruised Water (feat. Chicane)

Natasha Bedingfield

My skin is like a map,  
Of where my heart has been  
And I can't hide the marks,  
But it's not a negative thing  
So I let down my guard,  
Drop my defenses, down by my clothes  
I'm learning to fall,  
With no safety net, to cushion the blow...

I bruise easily,  
So be gentle when you handle me  
There's a mark you leave,  
Like a love heart, carved on a tree  
I bruise easily,  
Can't scratch the surface without moving me  
Underneath I bruise easily, I bruise easily...

I've found your finger prints  
On a glass of wine  
Do you know you're leaving  
Them all over this heart of mine too  
But if I never take this leap  
Of faith I'll never know  
So I'm learning to fall  
With no safety net to cushion the blow...

I bruise easily,  
So be gentle when you handle me  
There's a mark you leave,  
Like a love heart carved on a tree  
I bruise easily,  
Can't scratch the surface without moving me  
Underneath I bruise easily, I bruise easily...

Anyone who, can touch you,  
Can hurt you, or heal you  
Anyone who, can reach you,  
Can love you, or leave you...

So be gentle

So be gentle  
So be gentle  
So be gentle...

I bruise easily,  
So be gentle when you handle me  
There's a mark you leave,  
Like a love heart, carved on a tree  
I bruise easily,  
Can't scratch the surface without moving me  
Underneath I bruise easily...

I bruise easily,  
So be gentle when you handle me  
There's a mark you leave,  
Like a love heart, carved on a tree  
I bruise easily,  
Can't scratch the surface without moving me  
Underneath I bruise easily...

I bruise easily  
I bruise easily...

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