Already Bruising

Jess Turner

Iâ€™m the type who says types arenâ€™t a thing at all;
Thicker head - thinner skin.
Trying to even out - cut the push, and rebound.
You got a thread; reel me in.

But you take me there, and itâ€™s hard to breathe,
When you take me there â€“
On the brink of air,
But do I dare?

Turning back, canâ€™t you see that Iâ€™m always moving?
Iâ€™m already bruising, at the top of the fa- ah- a-allâ€¦
Pull me back, cast me out,
â€˜cuz Iâ€™m already losing;
Gravityâ€™s choosingâ€¦
Will you break my fall?

I need to show you the line from your heart to mine,
Fluttering in the breezeâ€¦
Needs us both to pull it tight.
Leaning too far back, and Iâ€™m off my feet,
Stumbling and losing space
Hey â€“

Turning back, canâ€™t you see now that nobodyâ€™s moving?
Iâ€™m already bruising, at the top of the fall.
Pull me back, cast me out
â€˜cuz Iâ€™m already losing.
Gravityâ€™s choosingâ€¦
Will you break my fall?

[Bridge] Pictures circled around us, I reach out to hold you,
Bu youâ€™re go- (oh, oh oh) -neâ€¦.
Can you take me there, where itâ€™s hard to breathe?
Will you take me there, where itâ€™s hard to breathe â€“
Can you take me there? I just canâ€™t believe. . .

Hmmmâ€¦
Already bruising,
At the top of the fall.

Turning back, canâ€™t you see that Iâ€™m always moving?
Iâ€™m already bruising,
At the top of the fallâ€¦
Pull me back, cast me off,
â€˜cuz Iâ€™m already losing -
Gravityâ€™s choosingâ€¦
Will you break my fall?
Ohâ€¦
Ooo, ooo.
(At the top of the fallâ€¦)
W- ah, ah, ahh ahhhhâ€¦ already losing,
At the top of the fall.

Lyrics Submitted by Ealdwic

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