

# 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€œ  
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€œ

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€œ  
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, ah ahhhhâ€ already losing,  
At the top of the fall.

Lyrics Submitted by Ealdwic

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