

# Already Bruising

Jess Turner

I'm the type who says types aren'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 it's hard to breathe,  
When you take me there "  
On the brink of air,  
But do I dare?

Turning back, can't you see that I'm always moving?  
I'm already bruising, at the top of the fall- ah- a-all!  
Pull me back, cast me out,  
'cuz I'm already losing;  
Gravity's choosing!  
Will you break my fall?

I need to show you the line from your heart to mine,  
Fluttering in the breeze!  
Needs us both to pull it tight.  
Leaning too far back, and I'm off my feet,  
Stumbling and losing space  
Hey "

Turning back, can't you see now that nobody's moving?  
I'm already bruising, at the top of the fall.  
Pull me back, cast me out  
'cuz I'm already losing.  
Gravity's choosing!  
Will you break my fall?

[Bridge] Pictures circled around us, I reach out to hold you,  
Bu you're go- (oh, oh oh) -ne!.  
Can you take me there, where it's hard to breathe?  
Will you take me there, where it's hard to breathe "  
Can you take me there? I just can't believe. . .

Hmmmmâ€!  
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 ahhhâ€! already losing,  
At the top of the fall.

Lyrics Submitted by Ealdwic

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