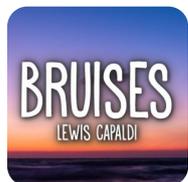


# Bruises – Lewis Capaldi

Counting days, counting days  
Since my love up and got lost on me  
And every breath that I've been takin'  
Since you left feels like a waste on me  
I've been holding on to hope  
That you'll come back  
When you can find some peace  
'Cause every word that I've heard spoken  
Since you left feels like an hollow street  
I've been told, I've been told  
To get you off my mind  
But I hope I never lose the bruises  
That you left behind  
Oh my lord, oh my lord, I need you by my side  
There must be something in the water  
'Cause everyday it's getting colder  
And if only I could hold you  
You'd keep my head from going under  
Maybe I, maybe I'm just being blinded  
By the brighter side  
Of what we had because it's over  
Well there must be something in the tide  
I've been told, I've been told  
To get you off my mind  
But I hope I never lose the bruises  
That you left behind  
Oh my lord, oh my lord, I need you by my side  
There must be something in the water  
'Cause everyday it's getting colder  
And if only I could hold you  
You'd keep my head from going under  
It's your love I'm lost in  
Your love I'm lost in  
Your love I'm lost in  
And I'm tired of being so exhausted  
Your love I'm lost in

Your love I'm lost in  
Your love I'm lost in  
Even though I'm nothing to you now  
Even though I'm nothing to you now  
There must be something in the water  
'Cause everyday it's getting colder  
And if only I could hold you  
You'd keep my head from going under  
There must be something in the water  
'Cause everyday it's getting colder  
And if only I could hold you  
You'd keep my head from going under



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych