

Love and Other Bruises

Air Supply

As the time slips through your fingers
Till it's almost time to go
And the morning breaks between us
And the ice melts into snow.
I'm alright loving you
I'm alright loving you

Love and other bruises didn't have to choose us
But it did and I'm alive and I'm trying to survive
Love and other bruises makes us all good losers
I can't help it talking loud it's because I'm on a cloud.

Won't you please take me home
Won't you please please take me home
I'm so mixed up over you
I don't want to be alone.
I'm alright loving you
I'm alright loving you

Love and other bruises didn't have to choose us
But it did and I'm alive and I'm trying to survive
Love and other bruises make us all good losers
I can't help it talking loud it's because I'm on a cloud
Love and other bruises makes us all good losers
I can't help it talking loud it's because I'm on a cloud.