

This One's Gonna Bruise

Beth Orton

Do you even know what goes on in a heart anymore?
Constellations turned into little polaroids in a cardboard box
And I wanted so desperately to prove
You were still breathing
But you wouldn't move

Okay
Okay
What a thing to choose
This one's gonna bruise

You'll learn one day, won't you?
What you want's bad for the souls
Lost out in the rain
Afraid of the dark
Still in pain
Still in pain

Did you even notice how the wind
Didn't change that much?
Fluctuations on these sheets
That you moved to be sure it was us
And I wanted so desperately to say
That you could trust me, but I was lying anyway

Okay
Okay
What a thing to lose
Left out in the rain
Misused

You'll learn one day, won't you?
You'll learn some day, won't you?

What you had
Was good for a while
Then it changed
Got too intense
And that is strange

And I feel bad for you
I feel bad for you
And I don't know why
I don't know why
'Cause I'm as dead as you