

# Fingerprint

Leona Lewis

Circles with no end,  
The ink, it stains my skin.  
Secrets of where you've been  
Is the only thing that I keep.

No match, no match, no match  
For your fingerprint  
No substitute, no other you.

No match, no match, no match  
For your fingerprint  
No substitute, no other you.

Bursting for one sip  
Of the innocence we once had.  
Shadows of the past  
And the shot to lives of your kiss.

No match, no match, no match  
For your fingerprint  
No substitute, no other you.  
'cause there can only be one  
There can only be one.

Circles with no end  
The ink that stains my skin.

No match, no match, no match  
For your fingerprint  
No substitute, no other you.  
'cause there can only be one  
There can only be one.  
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There can only be one.