

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.

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For your fingerprint
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