

# I bruise easily

Natasha Bedingfield

My skin is like a map, where my heart has been  
And I can't hide the marks, but it's not a negative thing

So I lay down my guard, drop my defenses, down by my clothes  
I'm learning to fall, with no safety net, to cushion the blow

I bruise easily, so be gentle when you handle me  
There's a mark you leave, like a love heart carved on a tree  
I bruise easily, can't scratch the surface without moving me  
Underneath I bruise easily, I bruise easily

I found your finger prints on a glass of wine  
Do you know you're leaving them all over this heart of mine too

If I never take this leap of faith I'll never know  
So I'm learning to fall with no safety net to cushion the blow

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There's a mark you leave, like a love heart carved on a tree  
I bruise easily, can't scratch the surface without moving me  
Underneath I bruise easily, I bruise easily

Anyone who, can touch you, can hurt you, or heal you  
Anyone who, can reach you, can love you, or leave you

So be gentle  
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So be gentle  
So be gentle

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