

# Katie Melua, The Love I'm Frightened Of

If I wait  
Don't move a muscle  
Maybe somehow we'll sparkle strong  
It's been a long night

So sincere  
But the message is still a struggle  
Knives with which we juggle  
While we jump through fire

So maybe I'll move on or make a mistake  
And see if my earth-quakes

This is the love I'm frightened of  
Doesn't come with a leaflet that says how to keep it  
This is the love that can't be seen  
No detailed instructions or Japanese symbols like you find on the washing machine

Slow me down  
Apply some gentile pressure  
And maybe somehow we'll sparkle strong  
I hope they might

One is best  
But like any conversation  
Safe but no relation  
To the all you give

So maybe I'll move on or make a mistake  
And see if my earth-quakes

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Doesn't come with a leaflet that says how to keep it  
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No detailed instructions?

This is the love I'm frightened of  
This is the love I'm frightened of