

# Wrong

Hudson Thames

I'm afraid of your love  
Afraid that it's real  
Of sharing my time  
Or sharing a meal  
Afraid of the way  
You make me feel

I'm afraid that it's right  
Afraid that it's good  
That maybe you know me  
Like nobody could  
Afraid things work out  
The way they should

Cause if I wanted love  
I would have it now  
I would settle down  
Then I'd settle down  
But I... I can't decide

And if I wanted friends  
They would be here now  
They would have my back  
In a violent crowd  
But I... got too much pride  
But maybe that's all wrong  
Wrong wrong  
Maybe that's all wrong  
Wrong wrong

I'm afraid of your dad  
Afraid of his eyes  
Afraid when he tells me  
That I'm a good guy  
Afraid of the way  
I make him smile

I'm afraid of a son  
That isn't alive  
Afraid he'll be perfect  
And grow up just fine  
Afraid of the fact  
That he'd be mine

And if I wanted you  
You would know by now  
I'd have told the truth  
I'd have stuck around  
But I... I'm afraid it's right

And if I fuck this up  
That's just how it is  
If the future lies  
Then what lies in it  
Oh I... I must admit

I hope that I'm all wrong

Wrong wrong  
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