Nothing Wrong

Emma Shapplin

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Nothing
Nothing wrong
I guess I like foolish situations
Nothing, No nothing wrong
Just wanna let it go no direction...
Feeling, swaying slow
Just before giving up for real
I'll now know

What if you touch me?
I think I'll slide into your mind
What if you hold me?
I think I'll infuse in you sigh
Don't you refrain it for me
Oh
What if you touched me?
I aim you

Nothing
Nothing wrong
I guess I like foolish situations
Sustain
Contain the fault
Of words denying senses
Plainly plainly fall
Playing
Acting roles, just not the way it sould
Reverse our codes

What if you touch me?
I think I'll slide into your mind
What if you hold me?
I think I'll infuse in your sigh
Don't you refrain it for me
Oh
What if you touched me?
I scare you

What if you touch me?
I think I'll slide into your mind
What if you hold me?
I think I'll infuse in you sigh
Don't you refrain it for me
Oh
What if you touched me?
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