

Brutha, Afraid Of Love

I've been asking myself this question over and over again (ho-ohh)
Is love the game that no matter how I try I'll never win? (ho-ohh)
It's like tryna write a love story but runnin out of ink in the pen
Suspense
Like a fairy tale beginning but you never find out how it ends (ho-ohh)
So I often wonder if I'll ever (ooh, if I'll ever find true love)
Like the sun has summer, rain has thunder (What am I afraid of?)
If I'm afraid to love
If I'm afraid of love
I wanna know
Cause if I'm afraid to love (afraid of love)
Then how will ever find the one?
How will I ever find the one?
The one [x2]
How will I ever find the one? (the one)
Tell me why is it far closer, then love get tapped, I run away? (hey)
It's like standing in the mirror
When my reflection looks the other way (hey)
Outside I'm smiling
But the truth is that I'm crying inside (I'm tryin)
It's like tryna write a perfect song
But I can't come up with the last line
(So I)
So I often wonder if I'll ever (ohh if I'll ever find true love)
Like the sun has summer, rain has thunder
What if I'm afraid to love?
If I'm afraid to love (If I'm afraid to love)
If I'm afraid of love (If I'm afraid of love)
Owhhh
Cause if I'm afraid of love (yeahhh)
Then how will I ever find the one (How will I find? How will I find?)
The one [x3]
How will I ever find the one?
Tell me, how will I ever find the one?
How will I ever find the one?
How will I ever find the one?...