

# Enrique Iglesias, Sometime When We Touch

You ask me if I love you, and I choke on my reply,  
I'd rather hurt you honestly, then mislead you with a lie  
and who am I to judge you, on what you say or do  
I'm only just beginning to see the real you

Chorus:

Sometimes when we touch, the honesty's too much  
and I have to close my eyes and hide,  
I wanna hold you till I die, till we both break down and cry  
I wanna hold you until the fear in me subsides  
Romance and all its' strategies, leaves me battling with my pride  
but through the insecurity some tenderness survives  
I'm just another writer, still trapped within my truth  
a hesitant prize fighter, still trapped within my youth

Chorus

At times I'd like to break you, and drive your knees  
At times I'd like to break through, and hold you endlessly

Chorus