

## Losing It

Alisa Turner

Oh it feels like I'm losing my mind  
Cannot escape this place in life  
I wanna run to God I wanna hide  
Oh it feels like I'm losing my mind

Feels like I'm losing control  
But I still hold on I won't let go  
The fear inside it has a stranglehold  
Oh it feels like I'm losing control

But maybe maybe this, is where I finally  
Find what I have missed, and at the end of  
Every road there's this  
A God whose close enough to kiss  
The ones who think they're losing it

Oh it feels like I'm losing my grip  
The hold I had once before has slipped  
With gritted teeth and clenched up fists  
Oh it feels like I'm losing my grip

But maybe maybe this, is where I finally  
Find what I have missed, and at the end of  
Every road there's this  
A God whose close enough to kiss  
The ones who think they're losing it

Oh it feels like I'm losing myself  
Throats raw from begging for help  
And I'm sure I created this hell  
Oh it feels like I'm losing myself

But maybe maybe this is where I finally  
Find what I have missed, and at the end of  
Every road there's this  
A God whose close enough to kiss  
The ones who think they're losing it