

Control

Cody Fry

You can keep your comfort
Paint your fences white
You can write your days up on a wall
Get up real early
And plant your garden
But you can't tell the seeds when to grow
No, you can't tell the seeds when to grow

And maybe you're the God of your dominion
And maybe you're the king of all you see
Maybe you are young, maybe you are strong
Put all your life in rows
But this world is still out of your control

You can wear your best coat
And heat your spaces
But you can't tell the sun to warm your face
Put on your Sunday best
And fuss with your makeup
Cover up the wounds inside your heart
No, you can't cover up the wounds inside your heart

And maybe you're the God of your dominion
And maybe you're the king of all you see
Maybe you are young, maybe you are strong
Put all your life in rows
But this world is still out of your control

And the birds of the sky
Get along just fine out of your sight (yeah)
Go ahead, you can try
But in the end all you'll find is there's a reason that some things
Oh, some things are left out of your control

See your pretty smile
And let your heart go
Try to force the love to be returned
There's no way, can't force a love to be returned (ooh yeah)

And maybe you're the God of your dominion
And maybe you're the king of all you see
Maybe you are young, maybe you are strong
Put all your life in rows
But this world
It's still out of your control
Out of your control