

Lose Control

Colony House

When do I feel it?
When do I feel it in my bones?
That kind of breathing
Whispering mysteries to my soul

I think it's when I lose control
I think it's when I lose control
We can't keep fighting for a steady life, so
I'll ride the wind like a feather toward home

When do I see it?
When do I understand this better?
After the ashes
When will the pieces come together?

I think it's when I lose control
I know it's when I lose control
But we can't keep fighting for a steady life, so
I'll ride the wind like a feather toward home
The wind like a feather toward home
With hope
With hope

When I die my body will say goodbye
To the things that held me down
To the fear that kept my hands tied
When I'm gone my heart will carry on
Past the valleys I called my home
Where my questions and concerns will piece together
Until then
I'll ride the wind like a feather toward home
The wind like a feather toward home

When the bows about to break
From the wind that hell can throw
And my body's shot
From fighting it with everything
When will the calm that was here before
Drag the clouds of sorrows storm?

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We can't keep fighting for a steady life