

## In Control

Greensky Bluegrass

Started fleeing comfort for something closer  
To the edge for the view in contempt of the conscience  
Thoughts abandoning my shoes  
But I turned to walk towards home instead  
Though I am not without weakness  
I will define what lies ahead;  
I'm not out of control

Now I'm swerving in and out  
To feel the force  
Of the curve unchecked  
I'm fond of the danger  
Nothing's really out of line  
Everyone should make the time to find it  
Will you ride beside me now, or have I frightened all the words  
away?

I'm not out of control  
I'm not out of control  
I'm not out of control

If we could focus now  
I'm certain this would all be clearer  
Couldn't we last for a while?  
What if we can't?

Everything around me now will be reduced to the ground  
At the cost of my foolish nature  
Consequence and conditioning all weighing at me  
To slow my patience

It could all be worth it though  
How the hell are we to know  
We try...

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I'm not out of control  
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