

Control

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I cruise along and think I'm fine.
I feel the waves and the sunshine.

I lose myself and feel the tide.
I feel your presence at my side.

I feel no rush and think I am glad,
and yet something still makes me sad.

I feel it's someone else's stride,
and I am just along for the ride.

I could be fine and yet I strive,
as though I'm tumbling down
this endless hole.
I know I'd like to lead my life,
feeling that I'm really in control.

I will look on as time just flies,
content that I never ever might be whole.
I feel so down and yet would rise,
but I'm too scared that I might fall.

I could be fine and yet I strive,
as though I'm tumbling down
this endless hole.
I know I'd like to lead my life,
feeling that I'm really in control (feeling that I'm really in control).

I remember the day I tried,
to remove the thorn in my side.
I wanted to retain it all,
I should have known it was your call.

In the end I got it all,
got it all wrong.
Much too desperate
to hang on.

It was the day I lost it all,
lost it all.

It was the day I lost control,
lost control.

I could be fine and yet I strive,
as though I'm tumbling down
this endless hole.
I know I'd like to lead my life,
feeling that I'm really in control.

I could be fine and yet I strive,
as though I'm tumbling down
this endless hole.
I know I'd like to lead my life,
feeling that I'm really in control.

I will look on as time just flies,
content that I never ever might be whole.
I feel so down and yet would rise,
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I could be fine and yet I strive,
as though I'm tumbling down
this endless hole.
I know I'd like to lead my life,
feeling that I'm really in control
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feeling that I'm really in control.