

Losing Sight

Slick Shoes

Sorry it turned out like this
I guess it's time for us to take
Our own separate ways All I can do is pray
That you would make the right decisions
And never lose sight of what is real All the time I wonder why it turned out like this
It doesn't matter, it's in God's hands
All the time I wonder why it turned out like this
It doesn't matter, it's in God's hands You're losing your grip on reality
You don't know what's real
And what is rally in your head You haven't learned, you never will
Unless you let God do what He wants
And not what you want to do All the time I wonder why it turned out like this
It doesn't matter, it's in God's hands
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It doesn't matter, it's in God's hands
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It doesn't matter, it's in God's hands

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