Out Of Control

Mindy Smith

The blood is dried and the wounds are high
The scars are settling in
So I keep the light low and they still show
I sink [Incomprehensible]And what it means, what it really means
It's time I let everything go
That's killing me and turning me
Spinning me so out of controlI don't wanna let go
I don't wanna let goI don't know what for but these open doors
Keep slamming in on me
And if life's a joke then it's getting old
And I hope God's looking out for meAnd what it means, what it really means
It's time I let everything go
That's killing me and turning me
Spinning me so out of controlI don't wanna let go
I don't wanna let goAnd what it means, what it really means
It's time I let everything go
That's killing me and turning me
Spinning me so out of controlI don't wanna let go
I don't wanna let goThe blood is dried and the wounds are high
The scars are settling in

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