

# Spoons

## Rudimental

This is when I loose my balance  
This is when I loose all control  
This is when I find the challenge  
The challenge I can call my own  
It's hard to fight a battle  
When all my weapons are so far  
Out of reach and balance  
And I forget who you are  
I think I'm about to fall  
I think I'm about to fall  
I think I'm about to fall  
Deeper and deeper, whoa  
Deeper and deeper, whoa  
Deeper and deeper, whoa  
Deeper and deeper, whoa

This is where I find my balance  
This is (the) way I gain all control  
Now that I can leave my challenge  
The challenge I don't need no more  
It's hard to fight a battle  
When I've been stretched out way too far  
Out of reach and balance  
Now I regret who you are  
I think I'm about to fall  
I think I'm about to fall  
I think I'm about to fall  
Deeper, deeper  
Deeper and deeper, whoa  
Deeper and deeper, whoa  
Deeper and deeper, whoa  
Deeper and deeper, whoa  
Deeper, deeper.

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