

Spoons

Rudimental

This is when I lose my balance
This is when I lose 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 (Pre-)
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
Deeper and deeper, whoa
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
(Pre-)
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
Deeper and deeper, whoa
Deeper and deeper, whoa
Deeper and deeper, whoa
Deeper and deeper, whoa Forget
Out of reach and balance
Now I... forget
Forget
Deeper
Forget
Forget
Out of reach and balance

Now I... forget

Forget

Deeper

Forget

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>