

Tracie Spencer

"Control"

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Oh, they're talking about ways things should be
And saying, how they were
Can't see forest for trees around me
I need a view from where air is clear
Relative is changing for things around me
When culture is the only thing that turns me on
I swim around in sympathy
Wet my finger in the air, feel it blow
It's Everlastin', Supernatural
Not a feelin'
He's the word, He's the Word
Oh the phase is harmless if I'm warm and happy
Black is white and grey seems fine I feel sublime
But gravity won't change because I want it to
And some things are true
I've heard a promise and read the words of life
Believing ain't a feeling inside
Can I trust the One who made this art and lose myself
Hurts at first, but that's just pride
It's Everlastin', Supernatural
Not a feelin'
He's the word, He's the Word
It's confusing
And troubling, bothersome
It's a problem
When my feelings
Take control
It's Everlastin', Supernatural
Not a feelin'
He's the word, He's the Word
It's a problem, I can't solve it, It's a problem
I can't solve it, I can't solve it

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