

Out Of Control

John Reuben

What I needed to hear wasn't coming in clear
And what I now know is only partial info
I speak over tempo to put words into motion
You can't stay stagnant with the future that's approaching
So where do you stand it's either break or be broken
Forget dry land, I'd rather stand in the ocean
And let the waves of devotion roll over me
Irony, I had to suffocate before I could breathe
Now I'm in a head space I've never been before
Ever since my feet hit the shore
I tell you it feels good so give me some more
It feels good

[Chorus]

It's a bit passionate for your radio
But that's alright though it's good for your soul and it
It feels good to be out of control
I said it
It feels good to be out of control

Now ain't that something
Adrenaline rushing and I'm touching the heart of God
And adjusting rather nicely to the feeling that's inside of me
Alive in me continually guiding me and surprising me
It's beyond my reach but it's in my grasp
I walk steadfast along a narrow path avoiding snares and traps
And all else that seems to keep me from who I need to be right now
I'm thinking clearly and I'm in a head space I've never been before
Ever since my feet hit the shore
I tell you it feels good so give me some more
I said it feels good

[Chorus]