

Out Of Control

Mindy Smith

The blood is dry in the wounds I hide
The scars are settling in
So I keep the light low and they still show
I sit and count every stitch

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 control
I don't want to let go
I don't want to let go

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 me

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The scars are settling in