

Control

Mutemath

Take control of the atmosphere
Take me far away from here
There is no better loss than to lose myself in you
In a parachute to glide, I am captive in your sky
Surrender has somehow become so beautiful

Take control of the atmosphere
Take control of the atmosphere
You can take my world, you can fill the air
Take control, take control

Such a beautiful surrender
Such a beautiful surrender
It's such a beautiful surrender
It's such a beautiful surrender

Move me up through the darkest clouds
'Til I've lost in the sun, every shadow of doubt
There is no better find than to find myself with you
In a fog, you are all I see
I'm inviting you closer with each time I breathe
Surrender has somehow become so beautiful

Take control of the atmosphere
Take control of the atmosphere
You can take my world, you can fill the air
Take control, take control
Take control, take control

Such a beautiful surrender
Such a beautiful surrender
It's such a beautiful surrender
It's such a beautiful surrender

Take control of the atmosphere
Take control of the atmosphere
There is no reason I should breathe
Unless you're in the air
Take control

Such a beautiful surrender
Such a beautiful surrender, surrender

And I'm calling out, would you take control?
And I'm calling out