

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

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

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

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
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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