

Losing Ground

Tyrone Wells

Seems like a riddle
How do people move on?
When everything has gone wrong?

Where did it come from?
How can it be so strong?
How does the rain fall for so long?

Something tripped me, took my legs out
Thought I could fix it, repair it, climb over it
I'm so scared I need you to hold me down
Hold me down, I'm losing ground

Seems like a battle
How can anyone ever win?
How can we start over again?

Sometimes I say I'd like you better
If you were only a little bit stronger
But I know I'm talking to me,
When I'm talking to you
So what are we gonna do?

Something tripped us, took our legs out
Thought we could fix it, repair it, climb over it
I'm so scared I need you to hold me down
Hold me down, I'm losing ground