

# Losing Ground

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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