

Surrender

Billy Talent

She reads a book from across the street
Waiting for someone that she'll never meet
Billy Talk over coffee for an hour or two
She wonders why I'm always in a good mood

Killing time before she struts her stuff
She needs support and I've become the crutch
She'll never know how much she means to me
I'd play the game but I'm the referee

R: (Surrender)
Every word, every thought, every sound
(Surrender)
Every touch, every smile, every frown
(Surrender)
All the pain we've endured until now
(Surrender)
All the hope that I lost you have found
(Surrender) Yourself to me

Even though I know what I'm looking for
Lyric She's got a brick wall behind her door
I'd travel time and confess to her
Liedertexte But I'm afraid she'd shoot the messenger

R: (Surrender)...

I think I found a flower in a field of weeds
I think I found a flower in a field of weeds
Searching until my hands bleed
This flower don't belong to me

I think I found a flower in a field of weeds
Talent I think I found a flower in a field of weeds
Surrender Searching until my hands bleed
This flower don't belong to me
This flower don't belong to me
Why can't she belong to me?

Every word, every thought, every sound
Every touch, every smile, every frown
Lyrics All the pain we've endured until now
All the hope that I lost, you have found

R: (Surrender)...

(Surrender)
I never had the nerve to ask
(Surrender)
Has my moment come and passed?
(Surrender)
I never had the nerve to ask
(Surrender)
Has my moment come and passed?

(Surrender)

I never had the nerve to ask

(Surrender)

Has my moment come and passed?

(Surrender)

I never had the nerve to ask