

# Surrender

Michael Bublé

When we kiss my heart's on fire  
Burning with a strange desire  
And I know, each time I kiss you  
That your heart's on fire too  
So, my darling, please surrender  
All your love so warm and tender  
Let me hold you in my arms, dear  
While the moon shines bright above  
All the stars will tell a story  
Of a love and all its glory  
Let us take this night of magic  
And make it a night of love

Won't you please surrender to me  
Your lips, your arms, your heart, dear  
Be mine forever  
Be mine tonight