

Sweet surrender

Milk Inc.

So many things she never said,
Were there too many people fighting in your head
Sometimes in love we all regret
That's when the bruises show and you know your love is dead

Heaven knows it's sweet surrender
Hope in life there's something better
Now she draws the line on you
Her freedom feels like sweet surrender
Breathing is so pure and tender
Now she draws the line on you

His jealousy was something new
She tried in vain but he can't hear the truth
His only colour turned her blue
She leaving home for good
She's got nothing left to lose

Oh what can free the taste of sweet surrender
A trip away from love's own cruel pretender

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