

Surrender

Mr. Mister

Her bag was packed the night before
Again she said she could take no more
I'll find my way, alone find my way

He could only watch, his heart was weak
Through an empty stare he tried to speak
I'll miss you so, but I'll miss you so

If you run from me, I could chase you down
But neither one would win, neither fox nor hound
Or I could set you free, this time set you free

When there's nothing left to be said or done
We should let it go, let the river run
Let the river run, that's all we need to know

Surrender to the tenderness
Surrender to the emptiness
Surrender to the tenderness