

# My Surrender

Parabelle

Did you notice the violence  
With my hands inside your hair,  
The black the white, the coldest night,  
The conversation's over and you can bet it all,  
And you shrug it off all the way south,  
And you shrug it all off and leave it alone,

And my surrender, it keeps you from harm  
And saves you for a life that's better than mine

So many miles rushed down your throat  
And she sees through coloured eyes  
All covered up with smoke  
And all the fairy tales, it's the blinding light,  
It's your shut eyes all covered and choked

And my surrender, it keeps you from harm  
And saves you for a life that's better than mine  
And your forever severs the storm,  
The one that joined your eyes so steadily to mine,  
And my luck's on the way,  
But you came here and stole it all away

(What makes you draw your sin  
And what makes it coloured in is  
What makes your fragile heart  
And what makes it fall apart)  
[x2]

But what state are you in,  
I think you're holding it all in,  
And what shape are we in,  
What shape are we in,  
Are we holding it all in  
So many miles rushed down your throat  
Rushed down your throat

What makes you draw your sin  
And what makes it coloured in is  
What makes your fragile heart  
And what makes it fall apart

And my surrender, it keeps you from harm  
And saves you for a life that's better than mine  
And your forever severs the storm,  
The one that joined your eyes so steadily to mine,  
And my luck's on the way,  
But you came here and stole it all away  
What state are you in