

Surrender

Sister Hazel

On the plane to Amsterdam
I left the carnage on the ground
In your seat was emptiness
So heavy we could barely ride it down

And every color since I walked away
Looks to me like every shade of wrong

But now I'm on the way back
Chasing something better
And it's turning me around
Baby if you still care
If there's still a burning ember
I'm ready to surrender now

The illness of my galaxy
Made you revolve around my world
But I cast myself as the brightest star
Falling further from the girl

All the things I thought were made of gold
Turned out to be every shade of wrong

I left the promise bleeding
Cold and barely breathing
Can you still hold on

Ready to surrender
I'm ready to surrender