

# 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