

Surrounded

The Fold

Take it all, take it all away
And watch me fall
Take me in, show me what it's like
To be alive, truly alive

I'm holding fast to what I know
I found it surrounded

Take it on, take it on
For what you think it's worth
Find your lie, find it in your heart
To let this go and to come back home

And all we ever wanted was the truth, oh
Now count the rest as lost, count it all as lost
I'm gonna figure out what's right
And I'll count the rest as lost
I'll count the rest as if it's lost for good

I'm holding fast to what I know
I found it surrounded
I found it surrounded, surrounded, oh

Hallelujah, left the back door open
There's a reason, one which we can hope in
There's an answer, left the back door open
There's a reason, one which we can hope in, oh, oh