## Billy Talent "Surrender"

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She reads a book from across the street Waiting for someone that she'll never meet Talk over coffee for an hour or two She wonders why I'm always in a good mood

Killing time before she struts her stuff She needs support and I've become the crutch She'll never know how much she means to me I'd play the game but I'm the referee

## [CHORUS]

(Surrender)

Every word, every thought, every sound (Surrender)

Every touch, every smile, every frown (Surrender)

All the pain we've endured until now (Surrender)

All the hope that I lost you have found (Surrender) Yourself to me

Even though I know what I'm looking for She's got a brick wall behind her door I'd travel time and confess to her But I'm afraid she'd shoot the messenger

## [CHORUS]

I think I found a flower in a field of weeds
I think I found a flower in a field of weeds
Searching until my hands bleed
This flower don't belong to me
I think I found a flower in a field of weeds
I think I found a flower in a field of weeds
Searching until my hands bleed
This flower don't belong to me
This flower don't belong to me
Why can't she belong to me?

Every word, every thought, every sound Every touch, every smile, every frown All the pain we've endured until now

## All the hope that I lost, you have found

[CHORUS]

(Surrender)

Every word, every thought, every sound

(Surrender)

Every touch, every smile, every frown

(Surrender)

All the pain we've endured until now

(Surrender)

All the hope that I lost you have found

(Surrender)

I never had the nerve to ask

(Surrender)

Has my moment come and passed?

(Surrender)

I never had the nerve to ask

(Surrender)

Has my moment come and passed?

(Surrender)

I never had the nerve to ask

(Surrender)

Has my moment come and passed?

(Surrender)

I never had the nerve to ask

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