

Don Dixon

"Sweet Surrender"

Visit "[Sweet Surrender](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Sweet surrender in her smile
Angelic face just like a child
The loneliness was hard to see, she fought to hide it
desperately
It drove her crazy anyhow
Sweet surrender in her eyes
Quick escape from all the lies
The telltale heart betrayed her fear
Was growing older year by year and calling out to no
reply

Cold chill, early morning, dreaming, she calls his name
And she wonders if he ever thinks about her when he's
lonely or if any other girl is the same
And the face there in the mirror seems another wrinkle
older
She sees her live, a whirlpool down the drain
Sweet surrender", she did sigh
You know I'm not afraid to die
Peace of dead is not to fear
Growing older year by year and calling out to no reply
Her instincts told her she could fly

??? Start to cross to love, that dream believe in???, that
was her style
And she always seemed to take the time to notice all
the little things to make a happy couple's live worth
while
But she never could convince herself that any man
could love her
It drove each one away after a while
Sweet surrender in her smile
Angelic face just like a child
The loneliness was hard to see, she fought to hide it
desperately
It drove her crazy anyhow
Sweet surrender in her eyes
Quick escape from all the lies
The telltale heart betrayed her fear
Was growing older year by year and calling out to no
reply
Her instincts told her she could fly

(Makes me think of the song, "Take me to the matador")

Visit [Don Dixon](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.