

Surrender

The Strange Familiar

The white flag of surrender
The winning side, who can remember?
Love will stand the test of time
Death defeated
No more shall die

My hands tied
My eyes blind
But seeing things for the first time
Brimming over so much to say
But no way to communicate

My mouth full
Incoherent
Give me a place to vent
I'll shout it out as loud as I can
Until my last breath is spent

This battle won't be won
Overnight my love
The fields are stained with blood so bright
Every day is another fight
But hope keeps us marching on
Hope keeps us marching on

Foolish pride severs ties
We feel comfort in lies
Unbelief crawls and creeps
Into busy hearts
Whisper fear into our ears
And soon we'll all fall apart

This battle won't be won
Overnight my love
The fields are stained with blood so bright
Every day is another fight
But hope keeps us marching on

My soul cries out at the loss
At this unholy holocaust
No human heart can count the cost
But love keeps us marching on

Love keeps us marching on