

Surrender

Brooke White

Another season, another reason to try
To start all over, laid off my shoulders
The leaves are changing,
'Cause rearranging the sky
Can't help but wonder what's waiting
On the other side

Well, it's not black and white, this life
But it's all right with me
I like the colors in between
And nothing stays the same,
We're changing every day
Wouldn't have it any other way
So I'll just surrender
I'll just surrender

Passing the rear view,
Turn my head and wave goodbye
A canvas, brand new,
A brush to paint a blue sky
I can't wait to see the sun
On the horizon one more day
Looking for progress,
No, I'll not flawless
And it's okay

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Wouldn't have it any other way
So I'll just surrender

Holding on
Holding on
Letting go
Letting go

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