

I Surrender

Crosby & Nash

In times of meditation
I can hear the sweetest voice
Sounding out across the distance
Breaking through the noise

Then there comes a vision
And then a touch so tender
No more indecision
I surrender

I try and keep my heart protected
I try and keep my cool
But just as I suspected
I don't make the rules

I'm giving myself over
No more great pretender
I wanna be your lover
I surrender
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