Sweet Surrender

Deniece Williams

Love sat down at my door
It came so quietly
It reached to touch my cheek
How was I to know
That our love would grow

Love gently held my hand
I held my arms open wide
It reached to caress me
I was so afraid
I never feel this way

Now that I have found you
I know sweet surrender

Oh, the joy of knowing
Love would be so tender
Take me, won't you hold me
As the nights grow dimmer
Now that I have found you
I know sweet surrender

Now that I have found you
I know sweet surrender
Oh, the joy of knowing
Love would be so tender

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!