

# Until We Surrender

HeartSounds

I know I'll see an end to this despair,  
But then I'm sure it'll start all over again.  
I want to know if these years have been in vain:  
These months spend wasting away.  
Obsessing over the end of days  
Or at least the impending death coming my way.  
Part of me feels I'll see tomorrow,  
Yet I'm not convinced it won't feel the same.

So take me to the place I love,  
Where fears turn to fiction and dissolve  
Into the space above  
The stars and dust and galaxies.  
Too far to ever destroy me;  
I'm safe from the cosmic blackened seas  
Whose waves cash down on me  
With crushing blows of anxiety.

Sometimes I wonder if things really get better,  
Or does the hand of time just beat us down until we surrender?  
Sometimes I wonder if things really get better,  
Or does the hand of time just beat us down until we surrender?

I've never been so scared of waking up.  
These nights just never last long enough.  
The sun creeps in and I deteriorate  
Into a lonely, isolated state  
Of existence. I hardly exist at all  
Until the sun retreats and the night falls,  
And the shades of grey overtake me  
And wrap me in a shield of dreams.

So take me to the place I love,  
Where fears turn to fiction and dissolve  
Into the space above  
The stars and dust and galaxies.  
Too far to ever destroy me;  
I'm safe from the cosmic blackened seas  
Whose waves cash down on me  
With crushing blows of anxiety.

Sometimes I wonder if things really get better,  
Or does the hand of time just beat us down until we surrender?  
Sometimes I wonder if things really get better,  
Or does the hand of time just beat us down?