

Terms of Surrender

Hiss Golden Messenger

These are my terms
Terms of surrender
It's one thing to bend it, my love
But another to break it

I was out drumming
The heels of the summer
Playing the numbers was I
Fooling with thunder

Well, I'm gonna take it
On the chin and save it
It's one thing to bend it, my love
But another to break it

I'm gonna give it
But don't make me say it
It's one thing to bend it, my love
And another to break it

And I saw the fires
Ten thousand burning
All this water behind me, my love
No boat for the turning