Go figure pull the trigger while I simmer in the sun Tell my lady I'll be with her when the summer's come and gone You are the moon on the rise, you are my tide, you are the one Sing the song of creation and an anthem for the young

In my next life
Could I take another turn?

Surrender Surrender

Two eyes make the prize, live the life I know why
Dove cries, stars shine, and I fly through the night
With my sights set on the next bet, my life is not set yet
I got no regrets cause to get where I'm going

Could I take another turn?

Could I burn another day?

Could I move like a prince, slay the dragons in my way?

I'll be dancing in the wilderness 'til my dying day

I'll be dancing on the grave of the brave I have slayed

In my next life...

Surrender

Surrender (my vision) Surrender (my vision) Surrender (my vision)

We run for the mountains, we will run for our lives Say you are a nation of slaves with no sight But I surrender my vision to your glory It's the story of a silent sky Ancient eyes, new baby blues, and old brown horizon I surrender to your glory (I surrender...)

My vision
Glory to the king of creation

Surrender

Surrender (my vision)

Surrender (my vision)

Surrender (my vision)

Surrender (my vision)
Surrender (my vision)

Surrender