## Cochise, Surrender

Someone tore the page From his childhood days Someone closed his dreams and angels Little, rebel boy Hide your silver coin Swallow like a little piece of freedom

Someone turned the page Ocean still remains Swallow him just like the others Little, rebel boy Take your silver coin Run away and close your soul

He remembers songs of freedom Leather jacket full of dust Summer girls around his table And the wilderness of love Golden highway full of secrets Shadows from the temple trees He remembers all surrenders Meet the rebels on the run Meet the rebels on the run Meet the rebels on the run