

Jars Of Clay, Surprise

Shoot a dream in your arm and sleep away,
It's not the stuff that kills you that keeps your life at bay.
Every crash pulls you in reach,
Of a watershed of signal flares that cover your beach,

These are just placebos to make us feel all right,
Illusions in our pockets make our feathers float us high,
For a second I thought I saw your eyelids rise,
For a moment something restless caught you by surprise,
Surprise, surprise, surprise.

We are so beautiful when we sleep,
Hearts of gold and eyes so.. deep, deep, deep.
But love won't cure the chaos, and hope won't hide the loss,
And peace is not the heroine that shouts above the cause.
And love is wild for reasons, and hope though short in sight,
Might be the only thing that wakes you by surprise
surprise, surprise, surprise.

Dream, little ones..
See the world that's just begun.

Love is wild for reasons, and hope though short in sight,
Might be the only thing that brings you back to life,
for a moment I thought I saw your eyelids rise.....

Surprise, surprise, surprise, surprise.