

# Matisyahu, Surrende

Those finger pointed trigger while I simmer in the sun  
To my lady, I've been with her when the summer's coming on  
You are the moon on the rise, you are my tide, you are the one  
Sing a song of creation and an anthem for the young  
My next life  
But I take another journey

Surrender  
Surrender

Two eyes make the prize, make the life, I know why  
Death cars, stars shining, I fly through the night  
With my sight set on the next bed, my life is not set yet  
I got no regrets cause to get there I could have take another turn  
And I burn another day, and I move like the prince slay the dragons in my way  
I be dancing in the world and this till my dying day  
I be dancing on the grave of the brave eyed slave on my next live

Surrender  
Surrender  
Surrender

We run for the mountains, we will run for our lives  
See our nations enslaved with no sign  
I surrender my vision to your glory  
This a story of a silent sky  
And the ancient eyes, new baby blues  
All brown her eyes  
And I surrender to your glory

Surrender  
Surrender  
Surrender