

# Now It S Overhead, Surrender

Hands over my head  
Face down, I surrender  
Love is taking me in  
Open, shut, undefended

In the back of my head there is time  
I could still get away if I try

A crowd is gathered begin  
Gloves out, undefeated  
Down on the first hit  
And I stay down if this is it

In the back of my head there is time  
I could still get away if I try  
[Repeat]

This is it, it unfolds  
It occurs in two strokes  
Letting go finally

This is it, it unfolds  
Carried off in a flood  
There is no stopping

This is it