## Randy Travis, Where Can I Surrender

Ever want to runaway? Ever want to leave? Never want to hang around? Never want to grieve? If love turned into labor I would just resign Working through the hard times never crossed my mind And I'm guity of entering and breaking hearts so dear Guilty of unlawful flight and failing to appear I've committed all the crimes of love - every felony Now, I have but once defense - to plead insanity Where can I surrender? I'm tired of being free I want love to come and make a prisioner out of me I'm a big offender, Oh, love come capture me Lock me in your velvet cell and throw away the key Events have come full circle now I spend my nights alone Where love was once so full and free Love had up and gone If the Good Lord should see fit to bring Sweet love my way again I'll die before I run away And be the fool I've been Where can I surrender? I'm tired of being free I want love to come and make a prisioner out of me I'm a big offender, Oh, love come capture me Lock me in your velvet cell and throw away the key Lock me in your velvet cell and throw away the key