

Rubylux, Screaming Surrender

A sculpture of an angel in ice stands before me,
The more I hold her, the more she melts away.
She was a sculpture of an angel in ice, just not made for me,
So sad as she left, she said please don't wait.
But I still hear her whispers carried in the breeze
Saying, baby, lets live while our souls are still free.
But I'm down on my knees, crushed to the floor,
Screaming surrender like never before,
I knew it was wrong, still trying to hold on.
And I'm down on my knees, with myself to blame.
All my faith was in pieces, like a broken glass,
As I tried to collect it, I cut myself.
After time all the pieces were all replaced,
As my love for her faded, to the silent place.
But I still hear her whispers carried in the breeze,
Saying, baby, let's live while our souls are still free.
But I'm down on my knees, crushed to the floor,
Screaming surrender like never before,
I knew it was wrong, still trying to hold on.
And I'm down on my knees, with myself to blame,
'Cause I'm too weak to blow out the flame.
I'm still trying to hold on.
Still trying to hold...
Still trying to hold on.
So live while our souls are still free.
But I'm down on my knees, with myself to blame
'Cause I'm too weak to blow out this flame