

Sarah McLachlan, Sweet Surrender

It doesn't mean much
It doesn't mean anything at all
The life I've left behind me is a cold room
I've crossed the last line
From where I can't return
Where every step I took in faith betrayed me
And led me from my home
Sweet surrender is all that I have to give

You take me in
No questions asked
You strip away the ugliness that surrounds me (who are you?)
Are you an angel
Am I already that gone
I only hope that I won't disappoint you
When I'm down here on my knees (who are you?)
Sweet surrender is all that I have to give (who are you?)
Sweet surrender is all that I have to give

And I don't understand
How the touch of your hand
I would be the one to fall
I miss the little things
I miss everything about you

It doesn't mean much
It doesn't mean anything at all
The life I've left behind me is a cold room (who are you?)
Sweet surrender is all that I have to give (who are you?)
Sweet surrender is all that I have to give