

# Weta, Sweet Surrender

The days, the nights, the way, keep walking down the same line  
I taste the sky, moving in the rhythm of time  
It brings relief, like water on the firelight

So many places to find, on and on, on and on  
Walking this tightrope and height, falling free, falling free  
This drowning feeling again, over me, over me...

The night, today, this time find that I'm out of love again  
Release, for now, and break these chains and sever the ties  
Around, again, falling by the wayside

So many places to find, on and on, on and on  
Walking this tightrope and height, falling free, falling free  
This drowning feeling again, over me, over me...

We've still got a way to go  
Time is time, I'll go forever  
Just keep coming round again  
To find the place with the perfect weather  
I'm waiting in vain for you  
So I can feel the sweet surrender  
Back under fire again  
So we can feel the flames  
The flames...

So many places to find, on and on, on and on  
Walking this tightrope and height, falling free, falling free  
This drowning feeling again, over me, over me...