

Crosby & Nash, I Surrender

written by Marc Cohn

in times of meditation
I can hear the sweetest voice
sounding out across the distance
breaking through the noise

then there comes a vision
and then a touch so tender
no more indecision
I surrender

I try and keep my heart protected
I try and keep my cool
but just as I suspected
I don't make the rules

I'm giving myself over
no more great pretender
I wanna be your lover
I surrender
I surrender
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