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

And sweet surrender
Is all that I have to give

Take me in, no question's 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?)

And sweet surrender
Is all that I have to give
(Who are you?)

And sweet surrender
Is all that I have to give

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

Doesn't mean much
It doesn't mean anything at all
The life I left behind me is a cold room
(Who are you?)

And sweet surrender
Is all that I have to give
(Who are you?)

And sweet surrender
Is all that I have to give