## The Burns Sisters - Surrender

The wind is calling through the trees
Calling out to me: If I seek then I shall find
And I dream of places in my life
A love that's passed me by
All the times that I have cried

I am dancing and turning toward the sun
And I move to the beating of the drum
Life will give unto me all I need
All that I need is here with me
I surrender to the mystery
I awaken in the beauty
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My heart is weary from the fight
I long to know what's right
But my journey is not clear
I wait and listen for a sign
In rivers out of time
In the mountains and the seas

I am dancing and turning toward the sun
And I move to the beating of the drum
Echoes of voices' praise sing through me
Holding the light for me to see
I surrender to the mystery
I awaken in the beauty
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