

SUCCUMB

word & music by Jennifer Schaffer
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It's not the love that I wanted

It wasn't even the touch
But just a glimpse of what has parted
A restless urge, I felt it's clutch
A grip so tight yet loosens quickly
At thoughts of what might come to pass
If I succumb
if I succumb
if I succumb at last

My mind retreats to days of plenty
Time and space to watch life pass
My youthful soul had not yet emptied
Of hope and faith and dreams that clash
With expectations life imposes
On weary travellers of time
When they succumb
They succumb
When they succumb to that straight line

It's gravitational
That I can feel it's pull
I will watch me fallin while callin out for you
But I'm not like Alice though, I don't see the ground below
But I know my landing won't leave me standin tall
Or at all

But in quiet times I see things clearly
Without regrets, without remorse
Reminded how we fell so deeply
The night we set upon this course
We stood outside, eyes low but glowing
Our hands were warm as they entwined
And we succumbed
We succumbed
We succumbed to the sublime –
Oh, we succumbed
We succumbed.