

Canción: Shelter From The Storm

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F C Bb F (UNTIL THE END OF THE SONG)

I was in another lifetime;

One of toil and blood

When blackness was a virtue

And the road was full of mud.

I come in from the wilderness,

A creature void of form.

"Come in" she said, "I'll give you

Shelter from the storm".

And if I pass this way again

You can rest assured

I'll always do my best for her,

On that I give my word.

In a world of steel-eyed death

And men who are fighting to be warm,

"Come in" she said, "I'll give you

Shelter from the storm".

Not a word was spoke between us.

There was little risk involved.

Everything up to that point

Had been left unresolved.  
Try imagining a place where  
It's always safe and warm.  
"Come in" she said, "I'll give you  
Shelter from the storm".  
I was burned out from exhaustion.  
Buried in the hail.  
Poisoned in the bushes  
And blown out on the trail.  
Hunted like a crocodile  
Ravaged in the corn.  
"Come in" she said, "I'll give you  
Shelter from the storm".  
Suddenly I turned around  
And she was standing there  
With silver bracelets on her wrists  
And flowers in her hair.  
She walked up to me so gracefully  
And took my crown of thorns.  
"Come in" she said, "I'll give you  
Shelter from the storm".  
Now there's a wall between us.  
Something there's been lost.  
I took too much for granted;  
Got my signals crossed.  
Just to think that it all began  
On a non-eventfull morn.  
"Come in" she said, "I'll give you  
Shelter from the storm".  
Well, the deputy walks on hard nails

And the preacher rides a mount,  
But nothing really matters much.

It's doom alone that counts  
And the one-eyed undertaker;  
He blows a futile horn.

"Come in" she said, "I'll give you  
Shelter from the storm".

I've heard newborn babies  
Wailing like a mourning dove  
And old men with broken teeth  
Stranded without love.

Do I understand your question, man?

Is it hopeless and forlorn?

"Come in" she said, "I'll give you  
Shelter from the storm".

In a little hilltop village  
They gambled for my clothes.  
I bargained for salvation  
And she gave me a lethal dose.

I offered up my innocence  
And got repaid with scorn.

"Come in" she said, "I'll give you  
Shelter from the storm".

Well, I'm living in a foreign country,

But I'm bound to cross the line.

Beauty walks a razor's edge.

Someday I'll make it mine.

If I could only turn back the clock

To when God and her were born.

"Come in" she said, "I'll give you Shelter from the storm".