



SHELTER
(for Lynnly, 2004)

A light shines,
upon your soul
And the bitter wind is growing old
and the world, it turns and it turns
and the wheels burn,
they burn and they burn

And the grass is high
on your field
And the glowing lights
will be your shield

Here we are
to keep you warm
Let us in
Let us out
Let us be your
Shelter
my friend, my friend



And love is blind
It has no ties
It only sees
what you want in your heart
can you feel how it turns,
it turns and it burns

And tell us now
Your darkest dream
We'll walk together
Beyond the stream
we are here
to keep you warm
let us in, let us out, let us be your
Shelter,
...my friend.

