

I Am Building a Shrine

Eels

I am building a shrine
Deep inside my heart
It's filled with all the little things
I'll take when I depart

All the love you bring me, all the tender words you sing me
And all the suns within your smile
All the wisdom of your ways, enduring endless days
And all the love that never dies

Deep down in the cold ground
Such a sad place to be
But I'll be fine, with all them little things
That I'm taking with me

All the love you bring me, all the tender words you sing me
And all the suns within your smile
All the wisdom of your ways, enduring endless days
And all the love that never dies. / 3x