

# Shelter From The Storm

Rodney Crowell

'Twas in another lifetime, one of toil and blood  
When blackness was a virtue and the road was full of mud  
I came in from the wilderness, a creature void of form  
"Come in," she said, "I'll give you shelter from the storm"

Not a word was spoke between us, there was no 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, 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 standin' there  
With silver bracelets on her wrist 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"

And the deputy walks on hard nails, preacher rides a mount  
Nothing really matters much, 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"

In a little hilltop village, they gambled for my clothes  
I bargained for salvation, they 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"

Now theres a wall between us, something else been lost  
I took too much for granted, got my signals crossed  
Just to think that it all began on an uneventful morn'  
"Come in," she said, "I'll give you shelter from the storm"

I'm livin' in a foreign country but I'm bound to cross the line  
Beauty walks a razor's edge, someday I'll make her mine  
If I could only turn back the clock to when God and her were bo  
rn  
"Come in," she said, "I'll give you shelter from the storm"