

## When 20 Summers Pass

Shelter

I've got to concentrate on priorities.  
Can't negate what means the most to me.  
What's our fate?  
What's our destiny?  
Start with each moment's activity.  
I try, I try, I try, I try  
But what's important slips right by.  
When 20 summers pass and they'll go fast.  
Will I look back and be satisfied within my heart  
And at peace within my mind?  
When 20 summers fly, fly on by  
Will I like what I am and who I am or will I even give a damn?  
We focus time on what matters least and our reward, a catastrophe.  
Looking back, what feels good to me?  
Oh, the value of integrity.