

Shelter

The Brand New Heavies

I was born in the city, there's no flies on me.
Life can't deliver no surprise to me.
Got a head full of trouble, the world's weight on my
back
I'm a fighter, I survive like that.

I'm a modern enigma I am living proof,
Cold eyes speaking volumes ff my troubled youth.
I believe in the future, from mistakes I have grown,
Leaving the shadows which were once my home.

Need your hand to help me over,
Need your shoulder,
Need your light to bring me closer,
To your shelter.

Been so long in the bitter city air I breath,
Seen a million believers cry in disbelief.
I won't give in to the pressure, keep my spirit intact
'Cause I know when I need you, you will watch my back

Need your hand to help me over
Need your shoulder
Need light to bring me closer
To your shelter
Need your hand to help me over
Need your shoulder
Need your light to bring me closer
To your shelter

They can't take you away from me
When they try it only makes me stronger
Through the dark it's your light I see
Helping to show me the way

Knowing I'll be safe in your shelter
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